

## Twelve Gauge

Casey Donahew Band

There's a twelve gauge shotgun lyin on the floor  
She's not sure that he's breathin anymore  
Now she's sittin on the corner of her bed in her room  
Siren's blarin they'll be there soon.

Now she's cryin with her head in her hands  
Talkin so fast that they don't understand  
Said he hit her that morning, he hit her that night  
All she remembers was a flashin light

But he's never gonna hit her again, he's never gonna hit her again  
You can be real sure of one thing friend, he'll never ever hit her again.

Well he caught her with a quick right cross  
Didn't know the line he'd crossed  
Now there's blood in her hair and blood on her clothes  
Blood still runnin' from her nose  
Well she went and found a box of shells  
Gonna take him straight to hell  
There were tears on her face when her eyes turned black  
Didn't know a twelve gauge could kick like that

There's a twelve gauge shotgun lyin on the floor  
She's not sure that he's breahin anymore  
Well they put her in the cop car, took her downtown  
All of the neighbors standin around  
And now she's cryin with her head in her hands  
And talkin to fast that they don't understand  
Said he hit her in the morning, he hit her that night  
All she remembered was a flashing light