

## Hand On The Trigger

Great White

As the light calls back the shadows she rises from her chair  
Puts away the past and looks into the mirror  
The faces she sees so empty hardly recognised  
But the tears of a heart left broken linger in her eyes

Got to find a way, some way to ease the pain  
With her hand on the trigger, hand on her heart  
Just one shot for love, one last shot for love, one more shot f  
or love

She dreams of times remembered but those were better days  
When the love they shared ran true and clear like the lines on  
an empty page  
It's funny how it changes she sees how love is blind  
With the nights she spends now waiting forever on her mind

Got to find a way, some way to ease the pain  
She's had herself enough, she's going to have her day  
Got her hand on the trigger, hand on her heart  
Just one shot for love, one last shot for love, one more shot f  
or love

Yes she feels so helpless like she's outside of herself  
Visions of a life denied raging on and on inside

Got to find a way, some way to ease the pain  
She's had herself enough, she's going to have her day  
With her hand on the trigger, hand on her heart  
Just one shot for love, one more shot for love

Got her hand on the trigger, hand on her heart  
Just one shot for love, one more shot for love, one last shot f  
or love

With a hand on her heart  
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