

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
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With a hand on her heart
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