

## Lower My Gun

Jay Brannan

Well, you're just across the table, but we're worlds apart  
Looking back now, it's clear that we weren't so smart  
But you found the lover inside this fighter  
And we found god inside a kick ass one nighter

But that was long ago, and I owe you money  
But business is slow, sounds kinda funny  
Hey there you go calling me honey  
Though I think you know you'll never see me again

In the same old house, two different people  
Same drops of blood still light the path  
To what used to be us hanging in the hallway  
Now just shreds of paper and shards of glass

Well, I'm not in the business of bursting bubbles  
But blowing you now takes more gum than I can chew  
Well, don't press your luck unless you want a pity fuck  
But I think that'd be the wrong way to hold on to yesterday

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When you burst through the gate, I stood up straight  
You poured some wine, I drank yours and mine  
Then you took my breath and tied up my tongue  
Yeah, you were the one to lower my gun  
You were the one to lower my gun  
You were the one to lower my gun

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