

# Trigger Happy

Lloyd Cole

I love your head  
I love the way you hold your head  
Because you're young  
There ain't nothing you can't do  
Because you know  
There ain't nothing you can't do

I love your head  
I love the way you hold your head  
Because you know  
There is no connection between old  
And what's new  
And there ain't nothing you can't do

Oh, nothing at all  
And you know that gun is loaded  
Sure you do  
Summertime blue, summertime blue  
Yes you know that gun is loaded  
Sure you do  
If not for you

The way you walk  
I love the way you wear contempt  
For my sort  
Oh, should I give you my money?  
A steady hand  
A little trigger happy angry? little man?  
Oh, pull the trigger take it all  
Oh you take it all  
But you know that gun is loaded sure you do  
Summertime blue, summertime blue  
And you know that gun is loaded, sure you do

I love your head I, love the way you hold your head  
Because you're young, and you know it  
A steady hand, a little trigger happy?

And we'll tell you how to live  
Then we'll take away the reason  
And we wonder why we wonder  
How you're not the way that we were