

# Love Gun

Michelle Williams

Never thought that love would ever shoot me down.  
One shot was all it took for love to take me out.  
Pistol is loaded, nowhere for me to hide  
Hand on the trigger, aiming for your bulls-eye.  
You're automatic, you're set on semi fire  
Ordered to kill on sight.

But I remember as a flash  
And looking down a mirror glass,  
One shot straight to the heart,  
No escaping, no attack  
It's in your aim,  
You had a perfect shot,  
Make me only with your love gun.

You shot me with your love gun,  
You don't play it bad, you wanna last long.  
Yeah, you shot me with your love gun,  
With your love gun!

Try to block my heart wear in a bullet proof vest,  
Caught me off my voice and it went through my head,  
Bullet's so explosive, you shot at me right to the nerve  
Shotgun locked and loaded, I'm caught up in your massacre.

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