

# Son of a Gun

## Motion City Soundtrack

Have you had enough?  
Are you tough?  
Are you broken?  
Hit me where it hurts  
Don't just curtsy and sulk  
I know I deserve every elegant word that you're hurling at me  
When I listen to your voice  
Squawking noise  
I am thinking how to count on back  
With some knots and some stink, I'll seal it  
Two raindrops of love forming under your eyelids  
As I push you too far

I know I'm a son of a gun  
Pissing you off just for fun  
You're overdramatic, I'm aerodynamic  
It's oh so romantic  
That's why I'm a son of a gun

When we started out, there was doubt  
There was caution  
But I wore you down with my slapstick and passion  
Tricks of the trade, I'm a lovable knave  
I'm a handful, it's truth  
All the itty bitty quirks used to work in my favor  
Now they tend to rot and affect your behavior  
I'm still the same freak, and I may cause pain  
But I love you, and that will never change

I know I'm a son of a gun  
Pissing you off just for fun  
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Yeah, turn it up

You're overdramatic, I'm aerodynamic  
It's oh so romantic  
Your heart's filled with panic  
If you're the Titanic, I'll swim the Atlantic  
Incantations I can kick  
To movies you don't think I hate  
Those romance flicks  
That's why I'm a son of a gun