

Shoot Your Gun

One Tree Hill

Spin me some sad story
Sell me some excuse
To help me understand the things you do
'Cause the way you treat your lovers
Well I just can't relate
Well where'd you learn to shoot your gun so straight?

Oh baby won't you cry?
Show me there are some tears behind your eyes
Oh baby won't you cry?
Show me there's a hurt behind your eyes

Once you had a reason
And once you had a place
You had it all and laid it all to waste
And I know you hate to need us
But why'd you need to hate?
And where'd you learn to shoot without restraint?

Oh baby won't you cry?
You cut yourself so let me see you bleed
Oh baby won't you cry?
Cry for all the things you'll never be

Don't you see your father?
Don't you feel the love?
Don't you see your brother?
Don't you feel the love?
Well could you be a mother
Could you ever find the love?
That you would not place yourself above

Oh baby won't you cry?
Show me there are some tears behind your eyes
Oh baby won't you cry?
Why'd you have to kill to feel alive?
Why'd you have to kill to feel alive?
Why'd you have to kill to feel alive?