

Loaded

The Wood Brothers

You never smiled at my opening line
If I remember it right well you might have been cyrin'
I didn't know you but I thought it was time

You didn't ask to know what I was thinkin'
I know it was late and I might have been drinkin'
When my passion welled up
And I readied my aim
I didn't know my own name

I was loaded, loaded
I have to say I was loaded

You shied away but I hunted you down
The truth is a bully and it'll slap you around
I know it can be
A pretty rough ride
When my true heart's kickin' my side
I was loaded, loaded
Proud to say I was laded
Sometimes the tip of my tongue
Is the barrel of a gun
And it's loaded

All alone on my knee with my dreams of the past
But my aim is till true and my draw is still fast
My heart pulls the trigger
It doesn't wait
Who wants a heart that hesitates

I was laded, loaded
Have to say I was loaded
Sometimes the tip of my tongue is the barrel of a gun
And it's loaded
Yeah the tip of my tongue
Is the barrel of a gun
And it's loaded