

Falling out the window
Tripping on a wrinkle in the rugfalling out of love, dear
It hurt much worse when you gave up

Just don't tell me which way I oughta run
Or what good I could do anyone
'Cause my heart it was a gun
But it's unloaded now
So don't bother

Climbing up the ladder
Breaking my shin on the very first rung
Waking up the neighbors
It's all right, they understand they're just as dumb

And they don't tell me which way I oughta run
Or what good I could do anyone
'Cause my heart it was a gun
But it's unloaded now
So don't bother me now
Don't bother

Crawling back to you now
I sold my guitar to the girl next door
She asked me if I knew how
I told her I don't think so anymore

Don't tell me which way I oughta run
What good could I do anyone
'Cause my heart it was a gun
But it's unloaded now
So don't bother