

# Throw Down Your Guns

Wild Belle

Throw down your guns, throw down your guns  
In the name of love, I put my hands up

Is this some fucked-up situation?  
I'm feeling like a mental patient  
Tell me why my heart can't stop misbehaving  
Gambling won't ever save me  
I run around with the wrong men for days  
I'm looking for all that it takes to get wasted

Give me a hit of amnesia  
So that I can forget that I need you  
Give me morphine to make it much easier

Throw down your guns, throw down your guns  
In the name of love, I put my hands up  
Throw down your guns, throw down your guns  
In the name of love, I put my hands up  
Nobody move, nobody get hurt  
Nobody move, nobody get hurt  
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I'll give 'em another dimension  
I miss you so much, I'd rather be dead  
Baby, take me on a ride up to heaven  
I had you deep in my lungs  
You took the breath out of me all at once  
And I'm sorry for all that I've done

Give me amnesia  
So I can forget I need you  
Take my morphine  
I don't wanna hurt no more, babe  
I don't wanna hurt no more, babe

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