

Cochise, Girl with the gun

She was a girl with gun in the hand
She was perfect she was saint
I know her lips I know her skin
She was everything to me

Under pillow

'cause she was a girl a girl with the gun
She was perfect she was wild
Just like a page without a name
She was a bullet in my head

Under pillow

She was a girl with gun in the hand
She was beautiful my friend
I know her lips i know her taste
She was everything I had

Beacuse she was a girl a girl with the gun
She was different she was my
Just like a flame around my neck
She was a bullet in my head

Under pillow