

# Soccer Mommy, Shotgun

Fogged up the windows in the back  
Coffee and menthol on your breath  
Uppers and my heart never meshed  
I hated coming down  
But this feels the same without the bad things

So whenever you want me I'll be around  
I'm a bullet in a shotgun waiting to sound  
whenever you want me I'll be around  
I'm a bullet in a shotgun waiting to sound  
Oh yeah

Cold beer and ice cream is all we keep  
The only things we really need  
'Cause I like dessert and alcohol  
And watching as you get  
Drunk and you're stumbling in the hall

So whenever you want me I'll be around  
I'm a bullet in a shotgun waiting to sound  
whenever you want me I'll be around  
I'm a bullet in a shotgun waiting to sound  
Oh yeah

Look at your blue eyes like the stars  
Stuck in the headlights of a car  
You know I'll take you as you are  
As long as you do me  
Just let me lay here in your arms

And whenever you want me I'll be around  
I'm a bullet in a shotgun waiting to sound  
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Oh yeah