

Suzy Bogguss, Under The Gun

Just when I thought I had kissed love goodbye,
And ridden off into the sunset,
This hip shooting cowboy steps up and says:
"Reach for the sky."

I could tell he was fast, I could tell he was smart;
I could tell he was looking for trouble.
He was fixing to take his best shot at my bullet proof heart.

I'm under the gun,
I'm under attack.
The sights are lined up,
The hammer is back.
I'm under the gun,
And it's going down to the wire.

I'm under the gun,
He's aiming to win.
He's thinking he might,
Get under my skin,
If he hits me with his fire.
I'm under the gun.

Just when I thought I had gotten away,
With all of the hearts I had stolen,
He looks in my eyes and says:
"Crimes of the heart do not pay."
It was too late to talk, it was too late to run,
It was too late to hold up this showdown.
It was already all said and done, I was under the gun.

I'm under the gun,
I'm under attack.
The sights are lined up,
The hammer is back.
I'm under the gun,
And it's going down to the wire.

I'm under the gun,
He's aiming to win.
He's thinking he might,
Get under my skin,
If he hits me with his fire.
Oh, I'm under the gun.

I'm under the gun,
I'm under attack.
The sights are lined up,
The hammer is back.
I'm under the gun,
And it's going down to the wire.
I'm under the gun...