

# Abby Travis, Sometimes I Wish I Had A Gun

Sometimes I wish I had a gun  
So you and I could be alone  
You'd be my hostage for a day  
And you'd do just what I say

I'd point it at your arms and I'd make you wrap 'em round me  
I'd point it at your lips and I'd make you say you need me  
I'd point it at your eyes and you'd give the look of love  
And wouldn't we be happy?

Sometimes I wish I had a gun  
'Cuz competition isn't fun  
I'd point it at those other girls  
And we'd see how fast they'd run

I'd point it...