

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...