

# Dangerous Toys, Gunfighter

I got some big six-shooters  
Packed up on my steed  
And only take 'em off  
Unless I got some flesh to feed  
Intimidation to the max  
Is what'll do it to me  
I'll rip it right and rip it left  
Just to make your heart bleed  
Laying down in the dirt  
A big bottle of wine  
Rather listen to some blues  
or love a women 'til she's blind  
Got a lot of time to waste  
On shining my big guns  
When I ride into your town  
You and your sister want some fun

Chorus:

I'm looking for a Juliet to take my cowboy blues away  
The ten blue broken hearts behind me they're not mine

I'm a gunfighter looking for love

Gunfighter for love

I'm a gunfighter looking for love

Gunfighter for love

Gunfighter for love

Gunfighter for love

I'm a six foot all-American kid

My serial number's one nine seven six

Born down south where barbed wire plays

Where my parents met is in the U.S. of A.

Legendary, gunfighter

Buckshot, point-blank

Fast aim, six-shooter

Trail blazer, gunslinger

Pistol packin', rough rider

Wanted man, couch robber

Shot drinkin' cowboy

Gunfighter looking for love

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chorus