

Emiliana Torrini, Gun

Every day I see you looking in.
I'll be the smoothest thing to touch your skin.
You're longing to be loved but you're alone,
And your longing makes you shiver to the bone.

I know your mamma told you nothing of importance.
No, your daddy taught you nothing you could learn.
You've had your sisters weighing on your pockets,
And your priest he tries so hard to get you turned.

Maybe you've been living lonely.
While your woman has a fellow on the side.
Your kids keep telling jokes that ain't that funny.
And you've failed in everything that comes to mind.

Now you see I'm only here to let you know,
That I love you and I'll never let you go.
So take me in the hand, don't walk on by,
For the life this has to offer twists inside.

Now your woman has a fellow in your bed.
You have to go, you have to move right in.
And the ring on your finger would leave another scar.
But the joke's on her, she hasn't seen it all!

So you shot him up close and you shot him in the face.
And your woman looked on and your children they embraced.
And the candle's still burning and the fire's roaring fire.
You moved right in, yeah you moved right in...

Stop your shaking, sweating, whining and regretting.
You're making a scene that is going to get you caught.
Hey look me in the barrell and tell me that you love me.
Yes this is a kiss that I swear will blow your mind.