

Nields, Art Of The Gun

Funny how this begins
Holding court over a bottle of gin
He says, "You don't know what it's like to be me";
She says, "No, don't talk to me like I'm dumb";
He says, "Shut up shut up shut up shut up shut up
You don't understand the art of the gun";

He broke his fingers when he hit the wall
She got a towel and put in ice from the refrigerator
He says, "You're much too nice for me to believe";
She says, "Oh, you think I think this is fun?";
He says, "Leave me alone leave me alone
You can't understand the art of the gun";

She says, "Nothing's shot except our love";
She says, "Oh, you think I think you have won
The art of the gun";