

Sandrine, Trigger

I've got a thing
'Bout the way
You never know
But you always steal the show
Cause you're having so much fun

I've got a thing
'Bout the way
You're always late
Never stop to hesitate
Cause you're always on the run

Break:
If I was to show you
I need a gun
As far as you see it
I'm already done for

I've got a thing
With my absent attitude
Think about you in the nude
And how I love to have your sons

I've got a thing
For you but you never know
You're too busy laying low
I can never move my tongue

Break

Chorus:
My finger on a trigger
And I'm thinking of you
Yes I'm thinking of you
With my finger on a trigger
And I'm thinking of you
Yes I'm thinking of you
Till I'm done

Break

Chorus:
My finger on a trigger
And I'm thinking of you
Yes I'm thinking of you
With my finger on a trigger
And I'm thinking of you
Yes I'm thinking of you
With my finger on a trigger
And I'm thinking of you
Yes I'm thinking of you
Till I'm done

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'Bout the way
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But you always steal the show