

Faster Gun

Little Big Town

You walk in six-gun style
Put another bullet in the chamber with your smile
You move in and you don't stop
Till your pretty little finger pulls the trigger and the hammer drops
Love for you is like a
wildwest movie
You always end up on the run
You draw quick and your aim is deadly
And then you ride off in the sun
Someday I hope you find a faster gun
Cold steel, gunpowder kiss
Living for the taste of new blood on your lips
Your high noon is a midnight moon
Putting every Jesse James to shame with your kill shot move
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You always end up on the run
You draw quick and your aim is deadly
And then you ride off in the sun
Someday I hope you find a faster gun
Somebody come along and shoot you like you shot me
down
Somebody come along and shoot you down
Somebody come along and shoot you like you shot me down
Somebody come along and shoot you down
Love for you is like a wildwest movie
You always end up on the run
You draw quick and your aim is deadly
And then you ride off in the sun
Somebody gonna come along and shoot you down
Someday I hope you find a faster gun
Somebody gonna come along and shoot you down

