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 dropsLove 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 gunCold 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

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 gunLove for you is like a wildwest movie

You always end up on the run

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Someday I hope you find a faster gun

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 gunSomebody 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 downLove 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

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/