Little Toy Guns

Carrie Underwood

In between the coats in the closet She held on to that heart-shaped locket Staring at a family, flawless But it ain't a pretty picture tonight

Mom and daddy just won't stop it Fighting at the drop of a faucet Cuts through the walls, catastrophic She's caught in the crossfire

Puts her hands over her ears Starts talking through the tears And she's saying, and she's praying

I wish words were like little toy guns No sting, no hurting no one Just a bang, bang rolling off your tongue (I wish words were like little toy guns) Yeah, no smoke, no bullets No kick from the trigger when you pull it No pain, no damage done (I wish words were like little toy guns) And just a bang, bang rolling off your tongue (I wish words were like little toy guns)

Wish there was a white flag waving Or that they were both just faking And it was just a game they were playing Like shoot-'em-up cowboys

Leave the plastic pistols in the front yard Throw away the scorecard And just turn off all the noise

I wish words were like little toy guns No sting, no hurting no one Just a bang, bang rolling off your tongue (I wish words were like little toy guns) Yeah, no smoke, no bullets No kick from the trigger when you pull it No pain, no damage done (I wish words like were little toy guns) And just a bang, bang rolling off your tongue (I wish words were like little toy guns)

Toy guns

Oh, I wish they didn't cut like a knife I wish they didn't break you inside I wish they didn't bang, bang Make you wanna run...

Yeah, like little toy guns No sting, no hurting no one Just a bang, bang rolling off your tongue (I wish words were like little toy guns) Yeah, no smoke, no bullets No shot from the trigger when you pull it No pain, no damage done (I wish words were like little toy guns) And just a bang, bang rolling off your tongue (I wish words were like little toy guns) Toy guns

Oh, like little toy guns