

Twelve Gauge

Casey Donahew Band

There's a twelve gauge shotgun lyin on the floor
She's not sure that he's breathin anymore
Now she's sittin on the corner of her bed in her room
Siren's blarin they'll be there soon.

Now she's cryin with her head in her hands
Talkin so fast that they don't understand
Said he hit her that morning, he hit her that night
All she remembers was a flashin light

But he's never gonna hit her again, he's never gonna hit her ag
ain
You can be real sure of one thing friend, he'll never ever hit
her again.

Well he caught her with a quick right cross
Didn't know the line he'd crossed
Now there's blood in her hair and blood on her clothes
Blood still runnin' from her nose
Well she went and found a box of shells
Gonna take him straight to hell
There were tears on her face when her eyes turned black
Didn't know a twelve gauge could kick like that

There's a twelve gauge shotgun lyin on the floor
She's not sure that he's breahin anymore
Well they put her in the cop car, took her downtown
All of the neighbors standin around
And now she's cryin with her head in her hands
And talkin to fast that they don't understand
Said he hit her in the morning, he hit her that night
All she remembered was a flashing light