

Fire Away

Jon McLaughlin

Fire away, I'm up against the wall.
And I suppose you wanted this all along.
Mmm...
It's the look in your eyes.
It's the way you don't even try to take a step in my shoes.

Fire away, what are you waiting for?
Our common ground is not just a dirty floor.
Mmm...
It's a chill in the air from the cold in your stare.
So go ahead and make that last move.

But this ain't over. This is war.
So square your shoulders. Clear the scoreboard.
Kiss your goodbyes and take your shot.
Ooo
Fire away, give me all you've got.

Fire away, there's no turning back now.
No, the things we've said you just don't forget about.
Mmm...
We can try all we want. What is done is done.
So don't pretend we got nothing to prove.

Cause this ain't over. This is war.
Square your shoulders. Clear the scoreboard.
Kiss your goodbyes and take your shot.
Yeah
Fire away, give me all you've got.
Oh, give me all you've got.

Oh oh
Ooooo
Ooooo
Oh oh
Oh ooo

Some may say that the past is the only place
where things can last, all busted and faded.
Some may play with nothing to lose.
That's me and you.

Then fire away. Fire away.
Ooo
This ain't over. This is war.
Yeah, square your shoulders, and clear the scoreboard
Kiss your goodbyes, take your shot.
Yeah, fire away, give me all you've got.