

Smoking Gun

Kip Winger

I'm almost fakin all this
Can't even make sense of your mind
I see you through your lenses
It all adds up to a waste of time
You say it's all for nothin
Can't take much more yeah
I'm comin undone, i'm a smokin gun
I'm comin undone like a hit and run
You say your all that matters
But your the one that I don't even trust
I see the end is closer
This love you crave has turned to dust
You say it's all or nothin
Can't take much more
I'm comin undone, i'm a smokin gun
I'm comin undone, like a hit and run
You say it's all or nothin
Can't take much more
I'm comin undone, Im a smokin gun
I'm comin undone, like a hit and run
I'm comin undone, i'm a smokin gun
I'm comin undone, like a hit and run

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