

Son of a Gun

Motion City Soundtrack

Have you had enough?
Are you tough?
Are you broken?
Hit me where it hurts
Don't just curtsy and sulk
I know I deserve every elegant word that you're hurling at me
When I listen to your voice
Squawking noise
I am thinking how to count on back
With some knots and some stink, I'll seal it
Two raindrops of love forming under your eyelids
As I push you too far

I know I'm a son of a gun
Pissing you off just for fun
You're overdramatic, I'm aerodynamic
It's oh so romantic
That's why I'm a son of a gun

When we started out, there was doubt
There was caution
But I wore you down with my slapstick and passion
Tricks of the trade, I'm a lovable knave
I'm a handful, it's truth
All the itty bitty quirks used to work in my favor
Now they tend to rot and affect your behavior
I'm still the same freak, and I may cause pain
But I love you, and that will never change

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Pissing you off just for fun
You're overdramatic, I'm aerodynamic
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Yeah, turn it up

You're overdramatic, I'm aerodynamic
It's oh so romantic
Your heart's filled with panic
If you're the Titanic, I'll swim the Atlantic
Incantations I can kick
To movies you don't think I hate
Those romance flicks
That's why I'm a son of a gun