

Playing With Guns

Pretty Vicious

No one's here, no one knows
Simmer down, let it go

But maybe, just maybe
What's the reason that you're sitting on your own?
But wait up just a minute
What's the reason? What's the rush?
My emotions tearing open
That's just the way I feel

This ain't part of the show
This ain't no encore
These evil times and shatter lives
Of loved ones back home
Sometimes I miss when we were kids
It's just a game, just a game
It's just a game, just a game

Sink it in, carry on
A little piece is all I want

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But wait up just a minute
What's the reason? What's the rush?
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That's just the way I feel

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Game no more
More

Playing with guns, playing with guns
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