

Holding the Gun

Sabrina Claudio

My love for you is infinite
I'd ride and die and live in it
And if my life depends on it
I'd use my last breath to tell you this

I'll make excuses
And I'll keep all your secrets
I will take your bullets
Even if it were you holding the gun

Oh-oh-oh, oh, oh
Even if it were you holding the gun
(Oh, oh, oh)
Oh-oh-oh, oh, oh
Even if it were you holding the gun
(Oh, oh, oh)

I'll always stand by you
No matter how many times that you pushed me down
I'll feel the need to
I'll always pray for you
I'll always lay by you
No one in the world, nothing they can say that'll make me not want to

And I'll make excuses
And I'll keep all your secrets
I will take your bullets
Even if it were you holding the gun

Oh-oh-oh, oh, oh
Even if it were you holding the gun
(Oh, oh, oh)
Oh-oh-oh, oh, oh
(Oh, oh, oh)
Even if it were you holding the gun
(Oh, oh, oh)

Oh-oh-oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
Oh-oh-oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh