

Dried my face on my clothes  
Not that you'd care to know  
Why cut straight to my bones?  
Getting high on my lows  
Like you don't even know me

Rot like empty motels  
Wishing for heaven's hell  
As we lie to ourselves  
Getting high on my lows  
Like you don't even know me

So if a girl's a gun, girl's a gun  
She's got me up in arms, up in arms  
She's got me on my knees  
Yeah, I'll rest in peace  
Because that girl's a gun  
She's hit and run

Have we done this to death?  
You pulled me from the wreck  
With your hands 'round my neck  
Lost the air to my throat  
Just to see you there smiling  
Scraping' my brains off the floor

So if a girl's a gun, girl's a gun  
She's got me up in arms, up in arms  
She's got me on my knees  
Yeah, I'll rest in peace  
Because that girl's a gun  
She's hit and run

If I was as hollow as you  
Maybe then I'd be bulletproof

So if a girl's a gun, girl's a gun  
She's got me up in arms, up in arms  
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Yeah, I'll rest in peace  
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If I was as hollow as you  
Because that girl's a gun  
She's hit and run  
Maybe then I'd be bulletproof  
Because that girl's a gun  
She's hit and run