

Smoking Gun

Sundy Best

Well the verdict's out
On this here town
I like to drink
My inhibitions down
I've done all I can to deserve
This thorny crown
And this onry reputation
That I'll never live down

I can't rewrite all the words
That have stepped foot on my tongue
And I won't tell a thousand tales
Of how I'm different from anyone
You can fire all your bullets
'Til what's left is an empty gun
Cause I can't do one damn thing
To change the roads that I've run

I've come from a long line of lovers
A long line of saints
But it skipped a generation
And I'm fine with all I ain't
The tears that I've caused
Dry on skin like war paint
And I've never been strong enough
To break my heart's restraint

I can't rewrite all the words
That have stepped foot on my tongue
And I won't tell a thousand tales
Of how I'm different from anyone
You can fire all your bullets
'Til what's left is an empty gun
Cause I can't do one damn thing
To change the roads that I've run

There's a lot worse things I could be
Like if I were anywhere less than the wreck that's me

I can't rewrite all the words
That have stepped foot on my tongue
And I won't tell a thousand tales
Of how I'm different from anyone
You can fire all your bullets
'Til what's left is an empty gun
Cause I can't do one damn thing
To change the roads that I've run