

Daughter of a Rifleman

Vargas & Lagola

You say that I'm a son of a gun
But you're a daughter of a rifleman
If I'm poisonous so are you
There's a reason why it all takes two

I know these streets like the back of my hand
And where I go they always understand
But your heart has a will of its own

Is there anybody out there who knows what I'm talking about?
Anybody out there who knows what I'm talking about?

Sometimes it's hard to tell wrong from right
Why I get nervous of what's in your eyes
They say this world was built for two
And when I look at you I know it's true
And still you say I'm a son of a gun
But you're a daughter of a rifleman
And this is how it will always be

They say the preacher he likes the cold
But he won't teach you what you already know
There will always be sinners and saints
And though we try it all we'll never change

Take a leap of faith, off we go
In this together ain't no one man show
But your mind has a will of its own

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It's been a long time, a long time coming
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