

Gun Shy

Widowspeak

What you were, what it was
You were fixing to get lost
I tried to tame you, it wasn't long 'til you were takin' off

Lightly, I was on your mind
Lonely on the road at night

You're still a wild one, but what is it you're running from?
All scared, like you're staring down the barrel of the gun
No pistol could get you, no rifle could shoot fast enough
Some try to love you, but it's never long before you shake 'em off

Lightly, I was on your mind
Lonely on the road at night

Lights so low and glare in your eyes
Jump the gun and you were too shy

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