Smokin' Gun

The Feel Goods

She came in late, she hadn't done that in years
She came in wasted, said it's just a couple of beers
She said nothing when I asked her , where she'd been and what she'd done
And she was smilin, yeah, she was smilin, that's the smokin' gun

She had her hair down, like she used to do
We got crazy, chasin' tequila around the room
I wanted to believe that she was with the girls out havin' fun
But she was smiling, yeah, she was smilin'

That's the smokin' gun in her hands
Thought I wouldn't care
All those little signs, she left everywhere
I never took the time, I never took the time to see
Now it's killin' me

She was leavin', like she'd never done before
She was walkin', walkin' right out our front door
She had her bags packed, she didn't look back
My God, what I've I done
She was smilin', she was smilin'

That's the smokin' gun in her hands
Thought I wouldn't care
All those little signs, she left everywhere
I never took the time, I never took the time to see
Now it's killin' me

Wooh! Now it's killin' me

That's the smokin' gun in her hands
Thought I wouldn't care
All those little signs, she left everywhere
I never took the time, I never took the time to see
Now it's killin' me

Wooh! Now it's killin' me
I never took the time to see
Wooh! But now it's killin' me

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