Smoking Gun

Robert Cray

I get a constant busy signal
When I call you on the phone
I get a strong uneasy feeling
You're not sitting there aloneI'm having nasty, nasty visions
And baby you're in every one, yeah
And I'm so afraid I'm gonna find you with
A so called smoking gunMaybe you want to end it
You've had your fill with my kind of fun
But you don't know how to tell me
And you know that I'm not that dumbI put 2 and 1 together
And you know that's not an even sum
And I know just where to catch you with
That well known smoking gunI'm standing here bewildered
I can't remember just what I've done
I can hear the sirens whining
My eyes blinded by the sunI know that I should be running
My heart's beating just like the drum
Now they've knocked me down and taking it
That still hot smoking gunYeah, yeah, still hot smoking gun
They've taken it, still hot smoking gun
Oh, they've taken it, still hot smoking gun
They knocked me down, they've taken it, oh
Oh

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