Trigger Happy

Lloyd Cole

I love your head
I love the way you hold your head
Because you're young
And you knowBecause you're young
There ain't nothin' you can't do
Because you know
There ain't nothin' you can't doI love your head
I love the way you hold your head
Because you know
There is no connection between oldWhat's new?
And there ain't nothin' you can't doOh, nothin' at all
And you know that gun is loaded
Sure you do
Summertime blue, summertime blue
Yes, you know that gun is loaded
Sure you do if not for youThe way you walk
I love the way you wear contempt
For my sort
Oh, should I give you my money?A steady hand
A little trigger happy angry little man
Oh, pull the trigger take it all
Oh, you take it allBut you know that gun is loaded
Sure you do
Summertime blue, summertime blue
And you know that gun is loaded
Sure you doI love your head
I love the way you hold your head
Because you're young
And you know itA steady hand, a little trigger happyAnd we'll tell you how to live
Then we'll take away the reason
And we wonder why we wonder
How you're not the way that we were?And we'll tell you how to live
Then we'll take away the reason
And we wonder why we wonder
How you're not the way that we were?And we'll tell you how to live
Then we'll take away the reason
And we wonder why we wonder
How you're not the way that we were?

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