

Woman Put Your Weapon Down

Justin Nozuka

My baby is a rebel
She's a rebel, I was wrong
In between a hungry trigger
And the pounding of the wall I'm reaching up towards the heavens
But I'm holding on to hell
You see facing her in heaven Would be far worse than the devil himself I know I'm foolish, I know I broke your
heart
I also know we can improve this
I'll take you to the stars, we'll fall in love like rain
And I'll hold you at the bay, we're rising up again
We're at the start again Oh no darling, woman
Listen to me please
Every time we touch I felt it
Baby, please don't do this Woman, put your weapon
Woman, put your weapon
Woman, put your weapon down Woman, put your weapon
Woman, put your weapon
Woman, put your weapon down Baby, you're an angel
I vow that you're the one
But she may be so unstable
I swear I tried to run But I was sinking in the quicksand
Baby, I'm alone man
Reaching out for your hand
I promise nothing has changed Remember high school
Remember our first date
You and me in my room
You said you felt the same Making love and spending time
Underneath the moonshine
Baby, you're the real kind
Baby, you're the real kind Oh no, darling, woman
Listen to me please
Every time we touched I felt it
Baby, please don't do this Woman, put your weapon
Woman, put your weapon
Woman, put your weapon down Woman, put your weapon
Woman, put your weapon
Woman, put your weapon down
Down, down, down, down, down, down Put your weapon, put your weapon down
Put your weapon, put your weapon down

