Revolver

The Donnas

Half cocked and fully loaded
Not even trying to sugar coat it
You're aimed to me but you're shootin' blanks
And it doesn't hurt, thanks but no thanksBut it's a matter of time
Till you get yours and I get mine
It might not be me
But you're gonna answer to somebody
RevolverYou've got one foot in your mouth
And one foot in the grave
You were diggin' a hole
And now you're diggin' a caveBut it's not gonna be
So funny anymore
By the time you wake up
Sobered up and soreBut it's a matter of time
Till you get yours and I get mine
It might not be me
But you're gonna answer to somebody
RevolverI left my comebacks at the door
I didn't know what I was in for
You're deeper than you've ever been before
You're deeper than you've ever been beforeYou've got one foot in your mouth
And one foot in the grave
You were diggin' a hole
And now you're diggin' a caveBut it's a matter of time
Till you get yours and I get mine
It might not be me
But you're gonna answer to somebody
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