Bullets in the Gun

Diamond W Wranglers

They used to call me "Lightening"
I was always quick to strike
Had everything I own
In the saddles on my back
I had a reputation
For never stayin' very long
Just like a wild and restless drifter
Like a cowboy in a song
I met a dark-haired beauty
Where they laid the whiskey down
In southern Arizona
In a little border town
She had to dance for money
In that dusty old saloon
I dropped a dollar in the jukebox
Played that girl a tune, yeah
Never see it comin'
It just hits you by surprise
It's that cold place in your soul
And that fire in her eye
That makes you come together
Like wild horses when they run
Now the cards are on the table
And the bullets in the gun, yeah
She was sittin' on my lap
We still had shots to kill
When a man pulled up who owned the bar
In a Cadillac DeVille
Grabbed her by her raven hair
And threw her in the floor
Said no free rides for the cowboys
That ain't what I pay you for, no
She jumped up and grabbed my pistol
Stuck it in the fat man's back
Said open up the safe
And put your money in the sack
Tied his hands behind him
And put a blindfold on his eyes
If you're dumb enough to chase us, man

You dumb enough to die
Never see it comin'
It just hits you by surprise

It's that cold place in your soul
And that fire in her eye
That makes you come together
Like wild horses when they run
Now the cards are on the table
And the bullets in the gun
We rode across the border
Down into Mexico
When you're runnin' from the law
Ain't that where everybody goes?
We came to a town
With a name I couldn't spell
She gave me what I came for
In that Mexican motel
I woke up to sirens
And the sound of runnin' feet
There were 50 Federales
Locked and loaded in the street
She grabbed my .44
I grabbed the money in the sack
She kissed me for the last time
And we headed out the back
Every gun was on us
And every heartbeat poundin'
There's only one thing left to do
When they got you all surrounded
She fired that old pistol
But we didn't stand a prayer
Money hit the gravel
Bullets filled the air, yeah
Never see it comin'
It just hits you by surprise
It's that cold place in your soul
And that fire in her eye
That makes you come together
Like wild horses when they run
Now the cards are on my table
And bullets in the gun
Bullets in the gun
Bullets in the gun
Bullets in the gun

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