

# 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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