The Gun & The Gold

Liz Longley

He said get on your knees and do what you're told
He had his hands on the gun and his eyes on the gold
And I was the gold, I was the prize
But I wasn't going to fold at an easy prize

I was paralyzed on the hardwood floor
I couldn't find the gun, I couldn't find the door
So I prayed to God he burn in hell
Oh and what he did I'll never tell

Ah ah ah, Ah ah ah
Ah ah ah, Ah ah ah

When midnight came he was fast asleep
I tiptoed slowly and the floorboard creaked
But when he rose I had everything I needed
Oh the joy I felt as he begged and pleaded

Ah ah ah's repeat

Solo

I said get on your knees and do what you're told
I had my hands on the gun, my eyes on the gold
I took my time, I aimed real good
And I shot him where a smart girl would

Ah ah ah's repeat

Lyrics submitted by Louis.

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