

Empty Gun

Painted Palms

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh Sometimes I think about the way that you would sit around
and say I don't love you but it doesn't seem to do much for
people anyway. And I never asked you for a thing from
the start. And then you said I had no heart. You think that you come so deep with the things that you've
done. Said so many things but I hear the click of an empty
gun. I try to hard to love but I come off empty and its no
fun. Oh, I tried and tried. And then I think about the day that you and I planned to run
away. You had so many things to leave behind but you
didn't want them anyway. oh anyway I never asked you for a thing from the start I didn't know
how I understand now I don't feel a thing now I don't feel a
thing And I never asked you for a thing from the start and then
you said I had no heart. You think that you come so deep with the things that you've
done. Said so many things but I hear the click of an empty
gun. I try hard to love but I come off as empty and its no
fun. Oh I tried and tried.

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