Fast Gun (Live 2011) [Bonus Track]

Pavlov's Dog

You like to wear the fast gun You try and make me run When the whole town turns its troubles down on you You like to wear your gun down low And you kiss her when you go Would a half breed cowboy lose her

You never knowWhen you shot them dressed in black

How to pull these triggers back

When it happens there's a time when it's pouring down

Will you meet me there, let's go

Better to let your feelings show

Because the fast gun's got troubles of his ownYou like to wear the fast gun

You gonna try and make me run

You think you're going to shoot me down

Well you never will

'Cause they say you've got no soul

You got to hit them quite low

Would a half breed cowboy lose her

How you know, how you know, you must never knowWhen you shot them dressed in black

How to pull these triggers back

When it happens there's a time when it's pouring down

Will you meet me there, let's go

Better to let your feelings show

Because the fast gun's got troubles of his own

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