

# Bullets In The Gun

[Toby Keith](#)

They used to call me lightening  
I was always quick to strike  
Had everything I own  
In the saddles on my bike  
I had a reputation  
For never staying very long  
Just like a wild and restless drifter  
Like a cowboy in a song I met a dark haired beauty  
Where they lay 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 the fire in her eyes  
Makes you come together  
Like wild horses when they run  
Now the cards are on the table and  
The bullets in the gun 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  
He grabbed her by her raven hair  
And threw her on the floor  
Said no free ride for the cowboys  
That ain't what I pay you for 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  
Then tied his hands behind him  
And put a blindfolded on his eyes  
Said if you're dumb enough to chase us man  
You're dumb enough to die Never see it comin'  
It just hits you by surprise  
It's that cold place in your soul

And the fire in her eyes  
It makes you come together  
Like wild horses when they run  
Now the cards are on the table and  
The bullets in the gun, yeah 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 to the sound of sirens and  
The sound of running feet  
There were fifty 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 pounded  
The only thing that's 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  
Man, bullets filled the air You never see it comin'  
'Til it hits you by surprise  
It's that cold place in your soul  
And the fire in her eyes  
Makes you come together  
Like wild horses when they run  
Now the cards are on the table and  
And the bullets in the gun  
The bullets in the gun  
The bullets in the gun  
The bullets in the gun

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>