Fast Gun

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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