

# Pistol

Dustin Kensrue

Love how you curse when I wake you up  
Sweetly demand that I fill your cup  
With the smile of your cool gunpowder glare  
Honey, you lay me bare You're the girl of my dreams  
And a pistol it seems, but you shoot me straight and true  
Time to lay down my bets  
Oh, I put all my money on you When I'm in the dark, girl, you bring me light  
It seems like you're almost always right  
So keep boxing my ears when I sew them shut  
Baby, you sure are tough You're the girl of my dreams  
And a pistol it seems, but you shoot me straight and true  
Time to lay down my fears  
Honey, I feel so safe around you If the tiller man taught me anything  
It's that a hard headed woman is what I need  
To help me to always do my best  
Baby, my life is blessed You're the girl of my dreams  
Darling, please wear this ring  
You're an angel through and through  
Time to lay down my life  
Honey, I'd do it gladly for you  
Time to lay down my life  
Honey, I'd do it gladly for you

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