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 bareYou'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 youWhen 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 toughYou'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 youIf 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 blessedYou'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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