

# Fast Gun (David Surkamp)

## Pavlov's Dog

Well, and you wear the fast gun  
You try and make me run  
When the whole town turns its troubles down on you  
Well, and you wear your gun down low  
And you kiss her when you go  
Would a half-breed cowboy lose her?  
You never know When you shot them dressed in black  
And you pulled this trigger back  
When it happens there's a time when you brought 'em down  
Oh, when you're leaving here, let's go  
Hey, don't you let your feelings show  
'Cause the fast gun's got troubles of his own  
Well, and you wear the fast gun  
You gonna try and make me run  
You think you're going to shoot me down  
Well you never will  
Because they say you've got no soul  
You got a halo without a glow  
Would a half-breed cowboy lose her?  
Oh you know, you know, you must never know When you shot them dressed in black  
And you pulled this trigger back  
When it happens there's a time when you brought 'em down  
Oh, when you're leaving here, let's go  
Hey, don't you let your feelings show  
'Cause the fast gun's got troubles of his own  
You wear the fast gun, wear it low  
You like to kiss her when you go  
You wear the fast gun, wear it low  
You like to kiss her when you go  
(Repeat to end)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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