

Smoking Gun

Indiana

My lips are soft from kissing
If I start then you might listen
It's protection from the words that might escape
I take comfort from your silence
Conversation leaves me frightened
I'm scared I'll give myself away
And I... could crucify myself
Sometimes I want to kiss and tell I'm compelled to make confession
Of these little indiscretions
I feel the need to spit it out
It's a delicious feeling
This truth I am concealing
The power I've got to cut you down
And I... could crucify myself
Sometimes I want to kiss and tell I'm in possession of a smoking gun
And I wanna hurt you just for fun
It's nothing you've said, it's nothing you've done
I wanna hurt you just for fun You got in my head [x4] I question my intention
Cause I want to draw attention
To everything I've said and done
I have to close my eyes
Cause if you see them you might find
I'm tryna hide a smoking gun
And I... could crucify myself
Sometimes I want to kiss and tell I'm in possession of a smoking gun
And I wanna hurt you just for fun
It's nothing you've said, it's nothing you've done
I wanna hurt you just for fun You got in my head [x6]

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