

# 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 tellI'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 tellI'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 funYou 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 tellI'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 funYou got in my head [x6]

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