

# Son Of A Gun

## Search The City

So let me get this story straight  
This was just a chance you had to take  
Did I even cross your mind?  
This will be the last time you cross mine  
We were as thick as thieves  
Just like a thief you stole the best of me  
White lies and what lies in between  
Whoa, for Heaven's sake I see right through you  
Whoa, I've got secrets too  
You're the gun and I can be your bullet you bite down on  
Take your best shot 'cause you only get one  
Marionette  
(Are your strings tied tight for proper movement?)  
Take a deep, deep breath  
(I'm dying just to wrap these strings around your neck)  
But I'll stitch my eyes wide open  
'Cause I don't want to miss the look on your face  
When I drive away  
You know you're sharp  
But sharp just doesn't cut it anymore  
I'll show you a side of me you've never seen before  
Whoa, for Heaven's sake I see right through you  
Whoa, I've got secrets too  
You're the gun and I can be your bullet you bite down on  
Take your best shot 'cause you only get one  
Well blame it all on bottoms up  
And all the boys that kept filling your cup  
I love the way you say  
You don't remember anything  
Whoa, for Heaven's sake I see right through you  
Whoa, I've got secrets too  
You're the gun and I can be your bullet you bite down on  
Take your best shot 'cause you only get one  
Whoa, for Heaven's sake I see right through you  
Whoa, I've got secrets too  
You're the gun and I can be your bullet you bite down on  
Take your best shot 'cause you only get one

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>