

Bm Em F#m Bm
I know you sat alone so many nights waiting for me.
Bm Em F#m Bm
Cold, your face like a stone, I hang up the phone when we disagree.
Bm Em F#m Bm
Standing there by my side when the fighting is done,
Bm Em F#m
glaring at me in the light is my little toy gun.

Bm Em F#m Bm
Shining in black like shoes on a rack with a trigger that's dressed up in gold.
Bm Em F#m Bm
It's always warm inside my home but its handle is always so cold.
Bm Em F#m Bm
Whispering into my ear, all the lies you spun.
Bm Em F#m
My single greatest fear is my little toy gun.

Em Bm F#m Bm
Aaaaaa aaaaa aaa aaa aa aaov

Wait for the day when I can save face and come to a happy home.
I know it's turning me to the count of girl who'd rather be alone.
Just wait til I get my way I promise you it won't be fun.
F#m
If you feel like you should pray, pray for my little toy gun

Em Bm F#m Bm
Aaaaaa aaaaa aaa aaa aa aaov
Em Bm F#m Bm
Aaaaaa aaaaa aaa aaa aa aaov..

[AKORTR](#)