

Little Toy Gun
HoneyHoney

suzanne santo- benjaffe

Capo 2

Am **Dm** **Em**
i know you sat alone so many nights waiting for me.
Am **Dm** **Em**
cold, your face like a stone, i hang up the phone when we disagree.
Am **Dm** **Em**
standing there by my side when the fighting is done,
Am **Dm** **Em**
glaring at me in the light is my little toy gun.
Am **Dm** **Em**
shining in black like shoes on a rack with a trigger thatâ€™s dressed up in
gold.
Am **Dm** **Em**
itâ€™s always warm inside my home but its handle is always so cold.
Am **Dm** **Em**
whispering into my ear, all the lies you spun.
Am **Dm** **Em**
my single greatest fear is my little toy gun.

Dm **Am** **Em**
Aaaaaa,Aaaaaa,Aou

wait for the day when i can save face and come to a happy home.
i know itâ€™s turning me to the count of girl whoâ€™d rather be alone.
just wait til i get my way â€” i promise you it wonâ€™t be fun.
if you feel like you should pray, pray for my little toy gun