

Bullets In The Gun
Toby Keith

Intro: **E D A**

E

They used to call me lightening

I was always quick to strike

D

Had everything I own

In the saddles on my back

A

I had a reputation

For never stayin very long

E

Just like a wild and restless drifter

D

Like a cowboy in a song

E

I met a dark haired beauty

Where they laid the whiskey down

D

In southern Arizona

In a little border town

A

She had to dance for money

In that dusty old saloon

E

I dropped a dollar in the jukebox

D

E

Played that girl a tune, yeah

A

Never see it comin

D

A

It just hits you by surprise

E

It s that cold place in your soul

B

And that fire in her eyes

D

That makes you come together

A

Like wild horses when they run

E

Now the cards are on the table

D

And the bullets in the gun, yeah

(**E D A E D**)

She was sittin on my lap

We still had shots to kill

When a man pulled up who owned the bar

In a Cadillac Deville

Grabbed her by her raven hair

And threw her in the floor

Said no free rides for the cowboys

That ain t what I pay you for, no

(**E D A E D E**)

She jumped up and grabbed my pistol

Stuck it in the fat man s back

Said open up the safe

And put your money in the sack

Tied his hands behind him

And put a blindfold on his eyes

If you re dumb enough to chase us, man

You re dumb enough to die

A

Never see it comin

D

A

It just hits you by surprise

E

It s that cold place in your soul

B

And that fire in her eyes

D

That makes you come together

A

Like wild horses when they run

E

Now the cards are on the table

D

And the bullets in the gun, yeah

(**E D A E D**)

We rode across the border

Down into Mexico

When you re runnin from the law

Ain t that where everybody goes?

We came to a town

With a name I couldn t spell

She gave me what I came for
In that Mexican motel

(E D A E D E)

I woke up to sirens
And the sound of runnin feet
There were 50 Federales
Locked and loaded in the street

She grabbed my 44
I grabbed the money in the sack
She kissed me for the last time
And we headed out the back

E

Every gun was on us

And every heartbeat poundin

D

There s only one thing left to do

When they got you all surrounded

A

She fired that old pistol

But we didn t stand a prayer

E

Money hit the gravel

D

Bullets filled the air

A

Never see it comin

D

A

It just hits you by surprise

E

It s that cold place in your soul

B

And that fire in her eyes

D

That makes you come together

A

Like wild horses when they run

E

Now the cards are on the table

D

And the bullets in the gun, yeah

Bullets in the gun

Bullets in the gun

Bullets in the gun