

**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

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Bullets in the gun  
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Bullets in the gun