

## FASTER GUN

Well, my Baby's so good looking  
Though she very rarely smiles  
She follows a tradition  
And it's somewhere near Miss Mona Lisa's style  
And in our quiet, I tell her soft and true  
Yes I do  
There will always be a faster gun  
But there never be another one like you

Well, sometimes my baby's vicious, irrational and mean  
Sometimes she is delicious and sometimes she's a  
Little in between  
When we're together we are a duo

### Chorus

Now you ask me if she loves me and you know I never lie  
She'll tease me and she'll scold me, then she holds me  
In her arms and sighs  
You're all I've got I guess you'll have to do

### Chorus