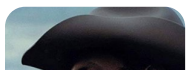


# Fire Away – Chris Stapleton

Honey, load up your questions  
And pick up your sticks and your stones  
And pretend I'm a shelter  
For heartaches that don't have a home  
Choose the words that cut like a razor  
And all that I'll say  
Is fire away  
Take your best shot  
Show me what you got  
Honey, I'm not afraid  
Rear back and take aim  
And fire away  
Well, I wish I could say  
That I've never been here before  
But you know and I know  
That I'll always come back for more  
Your love might be my damnation  
But I'll cry to my grave  
Fire away  
Take your best shot  
Show me what you got  
Honey, I'm not afraid  
Rear back and take aim  
And fire away  
Oh, fire away  
Take your best shot  
Show me what you got  
Honey, I'm not afraid  
Rear back and take aim  
And fire away  
Fire away  
Oh, fire away  
Fire away





Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych