

Carrie Underwood - Little Toy Guns

Tom: **G**
Intro: **Em7 G D A7sus4** (2x)

Em In between the coats in the closet, she held on to that heart-shaped locket

D D Staring at a family, flawless, but it ain't a pretty picture tonight

Em Mom and daddy just won't stop it, fighting at the drop of a faucet

B7 Cuts through the walls, catastrophic, she's caught in the crossfire

Em Puts her hands over her ears, starts talking through the tears
D B7 She's saying, and she's praying

Em I wish words were like little toy guns, no sting, no hurting no one

G Just a bang, bang, rolling off your tongue (wish words were like little toy guns)

Em Yeah, no smoke, no bullets, no kick from the trigger when you pull it

C G D No pain, no damage done (wish words were like little toy guns)

C G D And just a bang, bang, rolling off your tongue (wish words were like little toy guns)

Interlude: **Em7 G D A7sus4**

Em Wish there was a white flag waving, or that they were both just faking

G And it was just a game they were playing, like shoot-'em-up cowboys

Em

C

G Leave the plastic pistols in the front yard, throw away the scorecard

D B7 And just turn off all the noise

Em I wish words were like little toy guns, no sting, no hurting no one

G D Just a bang, bang, rolling off your tongue (wish words were like little toy guns)

Em Yeah, no smoke, no bullets, no kick from the trigger when you pull it

C G D No pain, no damage done (wish words were like little toy guns)

C G D And just a bang, bang, rolling off your tongue (wish words were like little toy guns)

Em C G D Toy guns

Em7 Oh, I wish they didn't cut like a knife, I wish they didn't break you inside

G D I wish they didn't bang, bang, make you wanna run

Em Yeah, like little toy guns, no sting, no hurting no one

G D Just a bang, bang, rolling off your tongue (wish words were like little toy guns)

Em Yeah, no smoke, no bullets, no shot from the trigger when you pull it

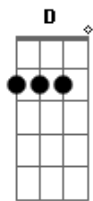
C G D No pain, no damage done (wish words were like little toy guns)

C G D And just a bang, bang, rolling off your tongue (wish words were like little toy guns)

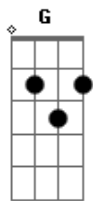
Em7 G D Toy guns

A7sus4 Oh, like little toy guns

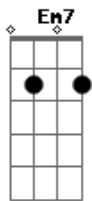
Acordes



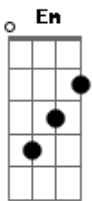
© ukulele-chords.com



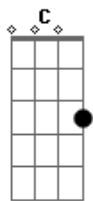
© ukulele-chords.com



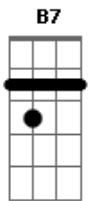
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com