

# Carrie Underwood - Little Toy Guns

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

G D  
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 C  
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 C  
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 C  
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 C  
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 C  
Yeah, no smoke, no bullets, no shot from the trigger when you pull it

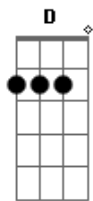
C G D  
No pain, no damage done (wish words were like little toy guns)

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

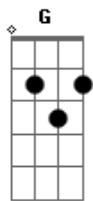
Em7 G D  
Toy guns

A7sus4 Em7 G D A7sus4 Em  
Oh, like little toy guns

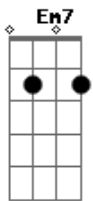
## Acordes



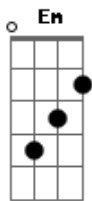
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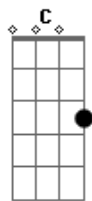
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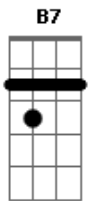
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