

# Bonnie Tyler, My Guns Are Loaded

I used to sit right down and imagine  
What it would be like  
To have your loving arms around me  
On a starry night

Oh but I got tired of dreaming  
Cos dreamings nothing to do  
I got tired of dreaming  
About you

My guns are loaded  
You're in my sights  
I'm gonna love you tonight  
My guns are loaded  
They're pointing at your heart  
All I need is your loving  
And a full time place in your heart  
All I need is your loving  
And a full time place in your heart

I used to sit right down and imagine  
What it would be like  
To have you lying there beside me  
All through the night