

Bullets
Archive

Band: Archive
Song: Bullets
Album: Controlling Crowds
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Am
Come touch me like I m an ordinary man
Have a look in my eyes
Underneath my skin there is violence
Got a gun in its hand

E7
Ready to make, ready to make, re-ready to make sense of anyone, anything
anyone, anything, anyone, anything, anyone, anything, anyone, anything

Am **C**
Black holes living in the side of your face

C **F**
Razor wire spinning around your (around your... around your...)

F
blistering sky

Am
Bullets are the beauty of the blistering sky

C
Bullets are the beauty and I don t know why

F
Bullets are the beauty of the blistering sky

Dm **G** **E7**
Bullets are the beauty and I don t know why

Am
Personal responsibility

F
Personal responsibility

Am
Personal responsibility

F **Am**
Personal responsibility

Am
Confine me let me be the lesser of a beautiful man
without the blood on his hands
Come and make me a martyr, come and break my feeling
With your violence with the gun to my head

E7
Ready to take, ready to take, ready to take, ready to take out anyone, anywhere
anyone, anywhere, anyone, anywhere, anyone, anywhere, anyone, anywhere

Am **C**
Black holes living in the side of your face

C **F**
Razor wire spinning around your (around your... around your...)

F
blistering sky

Am
Bullets are the beauty of the blistering sky

C
Bullets are the beauty and I don t know why

F
Bullets are the beauty of the blistering sky

Dm **G** **E7**
Bullets are the beauty and I don t know why

Am
Personal responsibility

F
Personal responsibility

Am
Personal responsibility

F **Am**
Personal responsibility