

The Bullet Big D
Bishop Allen

The Bullet & Big D
Bishop Allen
EP. Collection Vol.1

This song is a few cents flat, so make sure you tune down if you re gonna play along.

I apologize for the spacing of the chords. While they originally were perfectly spaced
with the chord changes, Ultimate Guitar isn t too friendly with Macs.

A E
On Monday Dealey Plaza fills
A E C#m
with people on the way
A E
to the court houses and meeting rooms
C#m E D
but me, I m free today

D E
And I traced the path the motorcade
A D
took back in sixty-three:
D E A D
past the grassy knoll into the book depository.
A D A D
They put in a museum where they say the shots were fired.
A D
It s closed today but I don t mind;
E
I m already getting tired.

A E
There s photographs and headlines
A E C#m
and diagrams of the street.
A E
Theyâ€™re showing the Zapruder film;
C#m E D
it s always on repeat.

D E
Last night I dreamt I was the bullet

A D

from frame 313;

D E A D

the one that scattered his head around the limousine.

A D A D

I was right there for his final thoughts of John John and Jackie

D E A

and oh my God Big D.

Interlude:

A, A, A, E, D, x4

A E A E C#m

Back then everybody worried further to the south.

A E C#m E D

Missiles screamed across Miami, trail and fall out.

D E A D

Teachers drilled their students hiding underneath their desks

D E A D

to fear the twitchy trigger finger of old Krushchev.

A D A D

But Cuba couldn't kill nobody, not like Dallas could.

A D E

When I was growing up there, I understood

A E

Remember when Iâ€™d pick you up

A E C#m

outside your mothers house?

A E C#m E D

The two of you were fighting, and we promised we'd get out

D E A D

Out far from the narrowness and the confines and the doubt.

D E A D

We'd leave behind all that we know and never turn around.

A D A D

Cut the strings and tear away from all that kept us down

D E A

and oh my god big D

Interlude:

A, A, A, E, D, x4

A, E,

A, E, C#m,

A, E,

C#m, E, D,

D, E, A, D,

D, E, A, D,

A, D, A, D,

A, D,E,

A E A E C#m

Now I fly out of Laguardia, or out of JFK

A E C#m E D

and I land at DFW and I drive down LBJ

D E A D

and the houses and the shopping centers, don t make me afraid.

D E A D

Why they ever did, it s hard now to explain

A D A D

But you, you never really left, for you was it the same?

D E A

And oh my god Big D

Interlude:

A, A, A, E, D, x4

A E A E C#m

November 22nd I was at the kitchen sink

A E C#m E D

Just like everyone remembers where they were in 1963.

D E A D

The shudder that shot through me with that unexpected call.

D E A D

I locked the bathroom door and hit my fist against the wall.

A D A D

I should of come to rescue you, I should have should have yes

A D E

What happened in the past ten years, I coulda guessed

A E A E C#m

Remember when Iâ€™d carry you, and lay you in your bed?

A E C#m E D

And promised to take care of you, but I just left instead.

D E A D

Last night I dreamt I was the pills you swallowed down.

D E A D

I tried to come back up, but you wouldn t let me out.

A D A D

And I couldn t help but wonder, did think of me?

D E A

and oh my god big D

A, A, A, E, D, x4