

**The Bullet**  
**Carrie Underwood**

[Intro]

**G**

[Verse 1]

**G** (C)

Line of limousines leaves one by one

**G**

The prayers been prayed, the hymns been sung

**C**

Black mascara s already run

**G**

But the tears keep flowin

**G**

You can blame it on hate or blame it on guns

But mama s ain t supposed to bury their sons

**C**

Left a hole in her heart and it still ain t done

**G**

The bullet keeps on goin

[Chorus]

**C**

Through every branch of his family tree

Every birthday that he ll never see

**G**

Every chance to live a good life that was stolen

**C**

Through the son he ll never get to raise

His daughter on her wedding day

**Em** **D** **C**

Wishin it was his hands she was holdin

**Em**

**D**

**C**

Till every heart that s left to break is broken

**G**

The bullet keeps on goin

[Verse 2]

**G**

The grass grows back around the stone

And friends stop checkin in on the phone

**C**

The camera crews have all moved on

**G**

But the wound s still open

**D**

The bullet keeps on goin

[Chorus]

**C**

Through every branch of his family tree

Every birthday that he ll never see

**G**

Every chance to live a good life that was stolen

**C**

Through the son he ll never get to raise

His daughter on her wedding day

**Em** **D** **C**

Wishin it was his hands she was holdin

**Em**

**D**

**C**

Till every heart that s left to break is broken

**Em**

**D**

**C**

**Em**

**D**

**C**

The bullet keeps on gooiiiiin , yeah

[Bridge]

**G**

Line of limousines leaving one by one

The prayers been prayed, the hymns been sung

**C**

Oh, mama s ain t supposed to bury their sons

**G**

The bullet keeps on goin

[Partial Chorus]

**C**

Through the son he ll never get to raise

His daughter on her wedding day

**Em** **D** **C**

Wishin it was his hands she was holdin

**Em**

**D**

**C**

Till every heart that s left to break is broken

**G**

The bullet keeps on goin , the bullet keeps on goin

End on G