

God is a Bullet
Concrete Blonde

(riff principal)

```
E |-----| |
B |-----| |
G | | :-----: | |
D |-----| |
A |-----0-1-1-0-----| |
E |--0-0-3-----3---| |
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(intro) Em D C Em

Em

There s a green plaid jacket on the back of the chair

D

It s like a moment frozen forever there

C

Em

Mom and dad had a lot of big plans for their little man

D

...So proud.

Em

Mama s gone crazy cause her baby s shot down

D

By some teenage car chase war out of bounds

C

Em D

It was the wrong place wrong time wrong end of a gun.

Em

Shoot straight - from the hip

Gone forever in a trigger slip

D

You know, it could have been

C

It could have been your brother.

Em

Shoot straight - shoot to kill

D

Blame each other, blame yourselves

C

D

C

Em

God is a bullet have mercy on us everyone

Em

They re gonna call me sir they ll all stop picking on me

D

Well I m a high school grad I m over 5 foot 3

C Em
I ll get a badge and a gun and I ll join the P.D.

D
They ll see

Em
He didn t have to use the gun they put in his hand

D
But when the guy came at him, well he panicked and ran

C Em
And it s thirty long years before they give him another chance

D
And it s sad sad sad

Em
Shoot straight - from the hip

Gone forever in a trigger slip
D

You know, it could have been
C

It could have been your brother.

Em
Shoot straight - shoot to kill

D
Blame each other, blame yourselves

C D C Em
God is a bullet have mercy on us everyone

(solo 2x)

Em Em D D C C Em D

Em
Shoot straight - from the hip
Gone forever in a trigger slip

D
You know, it could have been
C

It could have been your brother.

Em D
John Lennon, Doctor King, Harvey Milk
all for goddamn nothing

C D C Em
God is a bullet have mercy on us everyone

(solo)

Em (8 compassos)

C D C Em
God is a bullet have mercy on us everyone

(solo)

Em (8 compassos)

(solo)

-7b-7-----
-----7b7-----5-7-5-----
-----7-----
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