

Bullet
Elliott Murphy

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Verse:

F **C** **Dm** **Am**
I was the bullet and you were the gun
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
Standing on main street with a showdown â€™bout to come
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
Streets were deserted everybody already left town
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
Too late I realized I was the fool who stuck around

Chorus:

C/G **F** **G** **Am**
Good night my own true love
F **C** **G**
Send out your sweat prayers above

Verse:

F **C** **Dm** **Am**
I was the one and we were the two
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
I was completely worn out but still we werenâ€™t through
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
The ghost of the good times She kept hanging around
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
And donâ€™t you look so good in your torn wedding gown

Chorus:

C/G **F** **G** **Am**
Good night my own true love
F **C** **G**
Send out your sweat prayers above

Verse:

F **C** **Dm** **Am**
I was the wounded and you were the nurse
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
I lay down on your couch man that was a first
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
I forgot nearly everything except how to tell you time
F **C** **Dm** **Am**

And donâ€™t you look so good when Iâ€™m coming up from behind

Chorus:

C/G **F** **G** **Am**
Good night my own true love
F **C** **G**
Send out your sweat prayers above

Verse:

F **C** **Dm** **Am**
If I pick up my guitar, you are the pick
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
When I finish my ice cream bar youâ€™re the little wooden stick
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
If I was fire Iâ€™d be cold without the touch of your match
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
If I was the number twenty-two well then youâ€™d be the catch
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
No need to look outta my window â€™cause youâ€™re always the view
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
I can buy a bottle of oxygen but I canâ€™t get a deep breath of you
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
When Iâ€™m lost in my memoryâ€™, you turn up in my dreams
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
I was alone in the ocean when you float by on a warm gulf stream
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
Now if I was the sky youâ€™d be the blue
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
Or the green of the billiard table but Iâ€™m definitely still the cue
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
When I watch my TV youâ€™re the only thing thatâ€™s ever on
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
Go for a ride on my yellow tractor and youâ€™re the one crop growing on my farm
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
When I screw in a light bulb, you are the lamp
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
And when I zip up my sleeping bag youâ€™re those scary noises outside my camp
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
If I was the mystery youâ€™d be the clue
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
If I was size 10D, youâ€™d be the shoe