

Bullet

Elliott Murphy

Bullet - Elliott Murphy

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 '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 weren't through

F **C** **Dm** **Am**
The ghost of the good times She kept hanging around

F **C** **Dm** **Am**
And don'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 don't you look so good when I'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 you're the little wooden stick
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
If I was fire I'd be cold without the touch of your match
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
If I was the number twenty-two well then you'd be the catch
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
No need to look outta my window 'cause you're always the view
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
I can buy a bottle of oxygen but I can't get a deep breath of you
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
When I'm lost in my memory 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 you'd be the blue
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
Or the green of the billiard table but I'm definitely still the cue
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
When I watch my TV you're the only thing that's ever on
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
Go for a ride on my yellow tractor and you'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 you're those scary noises outside my camp
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
If I was the mystery you'd be the clue
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
If I was size 10D, you'd be the shoe