

Just The Right Bullets

Tom Waits

There is a light in the forest

C7 Fm Eb Ab

There s a face in the tree

C7 Fm

I ll pull you out of the chorus

Eb Fm

and the first one s always free

You can never go a hunting with just a flintlock and a hound

Db Eb Fm Db Eb Fm C7 Fm

You won t go home with a bunting

Bbm C7 Fm

if you blow a hundred rounds

It takes much more than wild courage
or you ll hit the tattered clouds
You must have just the right bullet
and the first one s always free

You must be careful in the forest
broken glass and rusty nails
If you re to bring back somehting for us
I have bullets for sale

Fm	-	Fm	-	Fm	-	Fm		
Fm	-	Fm	-	Eb	-	Eb		
Fm	-	Fm	-	Eb	-	Eb		
C	-	C	-	C	-	C	-	Fm

	Fm	Eb	Fm	Eb	C
E	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----4-----	-----4-----4-----	-----4-----4-----	-----4-----4-----	-----5-----
G	-----5-----5-----5-----	-----5-----5-----5-----	-----5-----5-----5-----	-----5-----5-----5-----	-----5-----
D	--3--6-----6-----	--3--6-----6-----	--3--6-----6-----	--3--6-----6-----	-----
A	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

Why be a fool when you can chase away
your blind and your gloom
I have blessed each one of these bullets
and they shine just like a spoon

To have sixty silver wishes
is a small price to pay

They ll be your private little fishes
and they ll never swim away

I just want you to be happy
That s my only little wish
I ll fix your wagon and your musket
and the spoon will have his dish

And I shudder at the thought
of your poor empty hunter s pouch
So I ll keep the wind from your barrel
and bless the roof of your house

Fm	-	Fm	-	Fm	-	Fm		
Fm	-	Fm	-	Eb	-	Eb		
Fm	-	Fm	-	Eb	-	Eb		
C	-	C	-	C	-	C	-	Fm