

Bulletproof

Accept

He called it this, he called it that
But never what it was
We called it shit, we called it grass
That's the way it was
He took it once, just for the thrill
He'd bought a ticket to ride We laughed about, the jokes he told
He was one of the boys
Hey, what a guy, he used to be
When he was sober and dry Smokey nights, Gloomy lights
He was high as a kite
When he turned into a demon
No way to calm him down
Just like a Jekyll and Hyde He wasn't bulletproof
Shot himself the final round
No man is bulletproof
It's destination underground
Too many journeys, on acid trains
Too many trips, on the astral plane Danced with Lucy in the sky
On a cloud of ecstasy
Too late to stop him now
Even sacrifice his mother
Turn against his only friend
To reach the ultimate high He wasn't bulletproof
He shot himself the final round
No man is bulletproof
It's destination underground
Bulletproof
The chief is your medicine-man
No man is bulletproof
He's gonna drug you down He thought that he could fly
That he could reach the sky
But he went up too high, oh, so high
He kissed the ground, goodbye He wasn't bulletproof
He shot himself the final round
No man is bulletproof
Destination underground
Bulletproof
The chief is your medicine-man
No man is bulletproof

He's gonna drug you down

Songwriters

PETER BALTES, DEAFFY, UDO DIRKSCHNEIDER, WOLF HOFFMANN, STEFAN

KAUFMANN

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Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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