

# Bullets in the Wind

## Angels & Airwaves

They're down the alley, waiting for me  
Just set the dial to the radio free  
That intelligent band in the run  
Pick them up with the sound of your guns

Call him in to the white of the eyes  
Watch him dance when he kicks you aside  
Chat her up in a forbidden tone  
I got you, with your heart in the hand

A ritual, the words creep out  
Like a ghost, the heart sinks down  
An animal with teeth, reach out  
Holding on, we're coming up strong again

We dance like bullets in the wind  
Over and over again, over and over again  
Bringing life back from the dead  
Keeping the captain alive  
Over and over we go, over and over we go  
So turn up the transistor radio

Drama, trouble, give me some more  
Cutting deep, going down to the core  
Great Scott, the kids in the rain  
They come together, with the sound of a change

Shut them up, with a four letter word  
Bite your thumb, the car's going to swerve  
Sound and colour, the crowd, city lights  
Hurry up, this kid's in a fight

A ritual, the words creep out  
Like a ghost, the heart sinks down  
An animal with teeth, reach out  
Holding on, we're coming up strong again

We dance like bullets in the wind  
Over and over again, over and over again  
Bringing life back from the dead

Keeping the captain alive  
Over and over we go, over and over we go  
So turn up the transistor radio

Pick up the beat and drive up with caskets  
And call in the masses, and turn up the song  
Shuffle the beat, and mix with the blackness  
Rise up from the ashes, they're dancing along

A ritual, the words creep out  
Like a ghost, the heart sinks down  
An animal with teeth, reach out  
Holding on, we're coming up strong again

We dance like bullets in the wind  
Over and over again, over and over again  
Bringing life back from the dead  
Keeping the captain alive  
Over and over we go, over and over we go  
So turn up the transistor radio

---

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>