

Bandoliers

Them Crooked Vultures

Oh it's too late
I got hit by the closing door
And as I watch myself reflect,
On the wrong side of
My, you've changed,
You turned the corner I'll never go
I admit I feel a bit deceived
You're expecting I'd follow Bandoliers
To fight me, dear
Nobody caused the rift,
We've just grown apart now
So, [Repeat x2]
Prepare, and take aim
Then fire (If that's the way it has to be) I'm fooling myself,
Fooling myself into believing you
All these fictionary tales,
You're telling yourself
Selfish, like a child that's never heard of no
I watched him ever changing you,
Never find us Bandoliers
To fight you, dear
Nobody caused the rift,
Can't become what I'm not
You've always my heart,
So if it must be broken [Repeat x4]
Prepare, and take aim,
Then fire Fire away
If you must, but I only came
Just to let you know: this is goodbye Oh, goodbye
Oh, goodbye
Oh, goodbye [Repeat x2]
Prepare, and take aim,
Then fire Cause no one can make me die
No one can make, make me cry

Songwriters

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