God Is a Bullet

Concrete Blonde

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

There's a green plaid jacket on the back of the chair
It's like a moment frozen forever there
Mom and dad had a lot of big plans for their little man
So proudMama's gone crazy 'cause her baby's got down
By some teenage car chase war out of bounds
It was the wrong place
A wrong time, a wrong end of the gun, singShoot straight from the hip, yeah
You're all gone in a trigger slip
It could have been
It could have been your brotherShoot straight, shoot to kill, yeah
Blame each other, well, blame yourselves
You know, God is a bullet
Have mercy on us everyoneThey're gonna call me sir, they'll all stop fuckin' with me
Well I'm a high school grad, I'm over 5 foot 3
I'll get a badge and a gun and I'll join the P.D.
They'll seeDidn't want to use the gun, they put in his hand
But when the guy came at him, well he panicked and ran
And it's thirty long years before they give him another chance
And it's sadShoot straight from the hip, yeah
You're all gone in a trigger slip
It could have been
It could have been your brotherShoot straight, shoot to kill, yeah
Blame each other, let's blame ourselves
You know, God is a bullet
Have mercy on us everyoneShoot straight through the hip, yeah
You're all gone in a trigger slip
It could have been
It could have been your brotherJohn Lennon, Doctor King, Harvey Milk
All for goddamn nothin'
God is a bullet, have mercy on us everyone
God is a bullet, have mercy on us everyone, oh, no no

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