Bullet

Frank Black

Excuse me now, I've got a call
I'll take this call from Valhalla
Please tell my friends from outer space
You are my son, you'll take my placeAnd if the revolution comes
I've got some good friends thereTake my place after all youre my son
You take the moon and I'll take the sun
By the way if the revolution comes
You take my rifles, take my guns
You take my place because youre my sonAnd if you don't like my melody
I'll sing it in a major key, I'll sing it very happily
Yeah, but if everybody is all aboard
Lets take it back to that minor chordYou are my son, you'll take my place
Please tell my friends from outer spaceI'll take this call from Valhalla
Excuse me now, I've got a call
Got some good friends there if revolution comesTake my place after all, youre my son
You take the moon and I'll take the sun
By the way if the revolution comes
Please take my rifles, please take my guns
A single bullet loaded in each oneExcuse me now, I'll take the sun
I'll take my place in Valhalla
And if the revolution comes
Please take my guns

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/