

# Bullet

[Jana Kramer](#)

Bullet  
Had the song picked out, had the preacher on call  
Had my mama in tears, she didn't like him at all  
But I loved him, yeah I really thought I loved him  
Thank god I dodged a bullet  
Thank god I didn't do it  
No empty shells on the ground and you're nowhere to be found  
'Cause once the trigger is pulled, it's impossible to dodge a bullet  
No more dragging your dark horse around on  
a chain  
No more knock down, shouting, driving me insane  
Yeah I really thought I loved him  
Now I'm never thinking of him  
Thank god I dodged a bullet  
Thank god I didn't do it  
No empty shells on the ground and you're nowhere to be found  
'Cause once the trigger is pulled, it's impossible to dodge a bullet  
Close call, almost got shot down  
Thank you for showing me what I don't want  
I dodged a bullet  
I dodged a bullet  
Thank god I didn't do it  
No empty shells on the ground and you're nowhere to be found  
I dodged a bullet  
Thank god I didn't do it  
No empty shells on the ground and you're nowhere to be found  
'Cause once the trigger is pulled, it's impossible to dodge a bullet  
Had the song picked out, had the preacher on  
call

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