# Bullet

## Jana Kramer

BulletHad 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 himThank 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 bulletNo 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 himThank 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 bulletClose call, almost got shot down
Thank you for showing me what I don't want
I dodged a bulletI 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 bulletHad the song picked out, had the preacher on call

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