

Bullet

Frank Black & The Catholics

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 place And if the revolution comes
I've got some good friends there Take my place after all you are my son
You take the moon and I'll take the sun
By the way if the revolution comes
Please take my rifles and take my guns
A single bullet loaded in each one
And 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
Let's take it back to that minor chord You are my son, you'll take my place
Please tell my friends from outer space
I'll take this call from Valhalla
Excuse me now I got a call I've got some good friends there
Revolution comes
A single bullet loaded in each one
Please take my rifles and take my guns And by the way, if the revolution comes
Take my rifles, take my guns
You take my place because you are my son
Excuse me now I'll take the sun
I'll take my place in Valhalla
And if the revolution comes
Please take my guns
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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