

# Bulletproof (Remastered)

## The Afghan Whigs

Love  
I can't hide  
But it's been easier  
Since I said it now  
Love  
It don't end  
And I can't buy  
A friend  
I waited long  
The waiting's over  
So get on down  
This time we go a little lower  
The sun has broke  
I stretch it out  
And throw some gas into the fire  
To tell the truth  
To tell it well  
It all depends upon the liar  
And if I scream, overboard  
I'm in this over my head  
Or whisper sweet  
Baby please, baby please  
Am I dead?  
Every time I dream about you, baby  
With your hands all over me  
I never forget anything  
Don't forget that I'm asleep  
Go to sleep  
It's over now  
A final prayer for my friend  
You tell that fool, to make it good  
You have to start at the end  
And if I scream, overkill  
I'm in this over my head  
Or whisper sweet, baby please  
I must have meant what I said

Songwriters

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