

Gimme Back My Bullets

Weedeater

Life is so strange when it's changin', yes indeed
Well I've seen the hard times and the pressure's been on me
But I keep on workin' like a workin' man do
And I've got my act together, gonna walk all over you Gimme back my bullets, put 'em back where they belong
Ain't foolin' around 'cause I've done had my fun
Ain't gonna see no more damage done
Gimme back my bullets Sweet talkin' people done ran me out of town
I drank enough whiskey to float a battleship around
I'm leavin' this game one step ahead of you
And you will not hear me cry 'cause I do not sing the blues Gimme back my bullets, put 'em back where they belong
Ain't foolin' around 'cause I've done had the fun
Ain't gonna see no more damage done
Gimme back, gimme back my bullets
Oh, put 'em back baby, where they belong, gimme back my bullets Been up and down since I turned seventeen
Well, I've been on top, and then it seems I lost my dream
I got it back, I'm feelin' better everyday
Tell all those pencil pushers, better get out of my way Gimme back my bullets, put 'em back where they belong
And I said, ain't foolin' around, 'cause I've done had my fun
Ain't gonna see no more damage done
Gimme back, gimme back my bullets
Oh put 'em back baby, gimme back my bullets

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