

# Bullet Charm

## Pretty Girls Make Graves

Sometime during the night  
The black sky turned to dawn  
And we covered our eyes  
Dizzy from being up all night  
You grabbed my hand  
We ran outside  
To the city not quite awake  
And looked through autumn eyes We're running through alleys  
And kissing in doorways The drops began to fall  
And rain like tears upon my face  
Like when we hopped a train  
And huddled close just to keep warm in the rain  
While the wind cut through the night  
It was pitch throughout those whole woods  
Can we call it what it is? We're running through alleys  
And kissing in doorways

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