

# Bandoliers (live @Rock Wechter 2010)

## Them Crooked Vultures

Oh it's too late  
I got hit by the closing door  
And as I watch myself reflect,  
On the wrong side of  
My, you've changed,  
You turned the corner I'll never go  
I admit I feel a bit deceived  
You're expecting I'd follow Bandoliers  
To fight me, dear  
Nobody caused the rift,  
We've just grown apart now  
So, [Repeat x2]  
Prepare, and take aim  
Then fire (If that's the way it has to be) I'm fooling myself,  
Fooling myself into believing you  
All these fictionary tales,  
You're telling yourself  
Selfish, like a child that's never heard of no  
I watched him ever changing you,  
Never find us Bandoliers  
To fight you, dear  
Nobody caused the rift,  
Can't become what I'm not  
You've always my heart,  
So if it must be broken [Repeat x4]  
Prepare, and take aim,  
Then fire Fire away  
If you must, but I only came  
Just to let you know: this is goodbye Oh, goodbye  
Oh, goodbye  
Oh, goodbye [Repeat x2]  
Prepare, and take aim,  
Then fire Cause no one can make me die  
No one can make, make me cry

Songwriters

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