Before the Bullets Fly

Gregg Allman

I hate to leave you, babe, I just can't waste my time
You've got this jealous husband
I'm too, too young to die, I gotta move on away from 'round here
Just before the bullets flyAlways been a gambler takin' chances all my life
Smashin' those love affairs just like shootin' dice
I staged the game, girl that's what keeps me satisfied
And I can leave it in the nick of time just before the bullets flyI lost my first bet when I was twenty-one
Found myself in New Orleans on the wrong end of a gun
The stakes keep getting higher but somehow I survive
By knowin' when the need became just before the bullets flyI'm knowing when the need became
Just before the bullets fly, yeah
I'm knowing when the need became
Just before the bullets fly

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