

# One Bullet

## New Model Army

In a ring of men, with money changing hands  
All the gypsy kings, they were gathered from miles around  
I was tapped on the shoulder, stripped to the waist  
But I was quick, quicker than all of them  
I watched him fall, then he staggered back  
There was blood on my hands, but my face was intact  
I picked up all my money and I walked away  
It was like I was chosen, but I did not choose I was in love, just the one time  
It was years ago, I still have her photograph  
I look at it sometimes, when I'm on my own  
I think of her sometimes, when I'm on my own  
We fought the once and she went down  
I'm sorry now, but you can't go back  
I was wrong and I have paid  
Carry it with me for the rest of my days.  
Do you keep one bullet left for yourself  
For when it's all over and done? My grandmother's house, it's all empty now  
I live here alone, nobody bothers me  
I work on shift down at the bakery  
And I fix up the house and I try to be happy  
My father's rage is still in me  
I bury it down where nobody sees  
Everyone knows me here, but they don't speak  
Maybe that's just the way that I like it to be  
Do you keep one bullet left for yourself  
For when it's all over and done? I've gone to ground - just like the animals  
In the fading light where all men go  
Gone to ground - just like the animals

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