

# Bullet

Clare Maguire

I was told that loneliness was like spaces between the stars  
Well, it's empty between these starry eyes  
I was told a dead man was heavier than a broken heart  
Am I dead now? My heart sure feels heavy And I try not to feel it  
Yeah, I try not to feel it  
So hard to believe it I was told that time tiptoes by  
Well, I can hear his footsteps running past me  
I was told I had a face with nothing to fear  
That's not the first thing to scare me And I try not to feel it  
Yeah, I try not to feel it  
It's so hard to believe it But at the end of it all it's true  
You shot this bullet through my bones  
You shot this bullet through my bones You shot me down, down, down I go  
You shot me down, down, down I go I get up and take the phone from my hands  
The glass from my lips, the pictures from my fingertips  
I stand up, I walk round and round and I don't hear no sound  
Only the words that you spoke to me And I try not to feel it  
Yeah, I try not to feel it  
It's so hard to believe it But at the end of it all, it's true  
You shot this bullet through my bones  
You shot this bullet through my bones You shot me down, down, down I go  
You shot me down, down, down I go  
You shot me down, down, down I go  
You shot me down, down, down I go

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