

Bullet in Your Hand

Emmet Swimming

I'll sleep by the phone
If you call me up I'll drive you home
I don't just disappear
I need to be where you are I see it now when you're working a crowd
And you keep me around
'Cause I help you stand out But you're pushing me down
'Cause it makes you feel proud
And you, you take the soul from me That's me, I wanna be
The bullet in your hand, you're weak
That's me, I wanna be
The bullet in your hand, less of a man Kiss on the chin
All the while you're staring at him
Tug on my leash
Please, please Don't do this now
Don't you need me around?
Don't I make you stand out?
Don't I make you feel proud? And I'm, I'm falling down
And I can't feel the ground
And I'll be whatever
Whatever you want me to be It's all I can see
The bullet in your hand, that's me
That's me, it's all I wanna be
The bullet in your hand, bullet You touch his hand, am I less of a man?
And you, you're moving down
And pushing you're head down Look like a child
But you don't kill like a child
And you, you've ripped the soul from me That's me, and I wanna be
The bullet in your hand, you're weak
That's me, it's all I wanna be
The bullet in your hand A bullet in your hand
The bullet in your hand
The bullet in hand, bullet in your hand

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