

# Bullet

## Franz Ferdinand

While I'm away  
You can let the mouse go down on you  
Let the mouse do what I'd do  
If I was there  
But you'd better explain  
That I have a vendetta in my narrow bones  
And a vindictive eye  
Of my jealousy I have no control  
No control I'll never get your bullet out of my head now, baby  
I'll never get your bullet out of my mind  
I'll never get your bullet out of my head now, baby  
I'll never get your bullet out of my mind  
How can I get your bullet out of my head now  
I have no control  
But I try  
Yeah I try I'd better explain that I have a  
Red vendetta in my narrow bones  
And a wicked indicative eye  
Of my yellow jealousy I have no control  
No control  
No control I'll never get your bullet out of my head now, baby  
I'll never get your bullet out of my mind  
I'll never get your bullet out of my head now, baby  
I'll never get your bullet out of my mind  
Get out of my head  
Get out of my head  
Get out of my head now  
Get out of my head  
Get out of my head now  
Get out of my head  
Get out of my head now  
Get out of my mind

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