

Gimme a Bullet

[AC/DC](#)

She had the word, and the way
The way of letting me know
She knew the game, called the play
Ooh, she hit me low Said: "now you go your way, I'll go mine
And that's a start"
Doctor, doctor, ain't no cure
For the pain my heart Gimme a bullet to bite on
Something to chew
Gimme a bullet to bite on
And I make believe
I make believe it's you Don't need no drink, don't need no drug
Don't need no sympathy
Sooner or later send me a bill
For what she's doing to me Operator, long distant lips
On the telephone
Come tomorrow, come to grips
With me all alone Gimme a bullet to bite on
Something to chew
Gimme a bullet to bite on
And I make believe
I make believe it's you Bullet to bite on
Gimme a bullet to bite on
Something to chew
Gimme a bullet to bite on
And I make believe
I make believe it's you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>