

Living In a Bullseye

Little Texas

One, two, three, four I heard the whistle blowing as I pulled in the gate
I knew without looking, I was already late
Praying the boss wouldn't catch me again
Sweating bullets while I was sneaking in I'm living in a bullseye, ground zero
It's kinda scary when the arrows fly
I ain't trying to be no superhero
I duck and cover just to stay alive
Living in a bullseye Eight hours later, at a half past five
I'm listening to my radio and pulling in the drive
The music telling me a thing that's good
So I'm crossing all my fingers and I'm knocking on wood 'Cause I'm living in a bullseye, ground zero
It's kinda scary when the arrows fly
I ain't trying to be no superhero
I duck and cover just to stay alive
You know I'm living in a bullseye I know the minute that I get home
I finally made it through the danger zone
The part of my day that I love the best
When her loving wraps around me like a bullet-proof vest 'Cause I'm living in a bullseye, ground zero
It's kinda scary when the arrows fly
I ain't trying to be no superhero
I duck and cover just to stay alive Living in a bullseye, ground zero
It's kinda scary when the arrows fly
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