

Bullet Girl

John Butler Trio

I can't believe what happened here tonight.
I know those things I said, you know those things were not right.
Anger coursing through my blood and corroding all my veins.
I'm hanging on for dear life, I'm just trying to find my reins. Cause when you left me girl, baby, lying on the
floor.
Festering like a bullet wound that I caught in the civil war.
Ever since I've known you girl, you've been always on the run.
Yeah you are the bullet girl, and you know I've been your gun.
You are the bullet girl, and you know I've been your gun. Don't go, I'm counting on you
Don't go, I'm counting on you.
Don't go, I'm counting on you. Wish I could just get a grip on the hourglass of time. Turn that baby upside down,
watch her sliding in rewind
Because the truth of it, it is pounding down my doors
Revelling like a renegade, I can't hold it back no more
Revelling like a renegade, I can't hold it back no more. Don't go, I'm counting on you.
Don't go, I'm counting on you.
Don't go, I'm counting on you.
Don't go, I'm counting on you.
Don't go, I'm counting on you.
Don't go, I'm counting on you. I can't believe what happened here tonight.
I know those things I said, you know those things were not right.
Ever since I've known you, girl, you've been always on the run.
Yeah you are the bullet girl, and you know I've been your gun.
You are the bullet girl, and you know I've been your gun.

Songwriters

JOHN CHARLES WILTSHIRE-BUTLER Published by

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