

Gimme Back My Bullets (feat. Cheap Trick) [Live]

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Life is so strange when its changin', yes indeed
Well I've seen the hard times and the pressure's been on me
But I keep on workin' like the workin' man do
And I've got my act together, gonna walk all over you Gimme back my bullets
Put 'em back where they belong
Ain't foolin' around 'cause I done had my fun
Ain't gonna see no more damage done
Gimme back my bullets Sweet talkin' people done ran me out of town
And I drank enough whiskey to put a battle ship down
But I'm leavin' this game one step ahead of you
And you will not hear me cry 'cause I do not sing the blues Gimme back my bullets
Put 'em back where they belong
Ain't foolin' around 'cause I done had my fun
Ain't gonna see no more damage done
Gimme back, gimme back my bullets
I'll put 'em back where they belong Been up and down since I turned seventeen
Well I've been on top, and then it seems I lost my dream
But I got it back, I'm feelin' better everyday
Tell all those pencil pushers, better get out of my way Gimme back my bullets
Put 'em back where they belong
Ain't foolin' around 'cause I done had my fun
Ain't gonna see no more damage done
Gimme back, gimme back my bullets
Oh put 'em back where they belong
Give me back my bullets

Songwriters

GARY ROBERT ROSSINGTON, RONNIE VAN ZANT Published by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>