Bullet And A Target

Citizen Cope

Mr. Dali Lamas
Another sister's shootin' heroin tomorrow
Amputees in Freetown
Sierra Leone's
The church wasn't honest
The state put the youth in a harness
Creatin' hostility among us
Teacher said no college
Still the kid's gotta get a check with a couple commas
People wanna bomb us
More people gotta scatter and run from us
You can blame it on Zeus and Apollo and AdonisBut what you've done here
Is put yourself between a bullet and a target
And it won't be long before
You're pulling yourself awayBut what you've done here
Is put yourself between a bullet and a target
And it won't be long before
You're pulling yourself awayI've been knowing her for years
I've been seeing her for years
She got dark, dark wavy hair
With a voice like she just don't care
She got a skirt with a halter top
She's got a dad who never gave a fuck
She drinks a beer with a malted top
She got knocked up in a pickup truck
But she got engaged when she was nineteen
To this dude who was acting insane
Had a .45 that he always cleaned
Said one day one day one too many days
Now she ducked and she ran away
Never to be heard from, never to be seen
I check the cover of a magazine
I'm just wondering how, just wondering howBut what you've done here
Is put yourself between a bullet and a target
And it won't be long before
You're pulling yourself away
You're pulling yourself away
You're pulling yourself away
You're pulling yourself awayA bullet and a target

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