

Bullet

Lisa Carver

As he placed me in the chamber I could taste the sweat on his hands
He was a baby-faced Alabama boy playing soldiers in the sand
He was steady as a Tuscaloosa rain as the cross-hairs found their mark
He whispered "Eagle-eye can't miss, 'cause God is on his side and in his heart"

He drew in half a breath as his trigger finger squeezed back slow
And I'd waited my whole life for this one moment, and I was ready to go
He said "This one's for my baby girl," the rifle cracked, and I began to spin
Down the barrel and out into a couple hundred yards of heaven

Hey, I just go where I'm told and do what I was made to do
Don't blame me, blame the gun or blame that man, he looked a lot like you
I am lead cased in steel and I can't hate 'cause I can't feel
And I don't care who's right, to tell the truth
'Cause I just go where I'm told and I do what I was made to do

Flyin' through the mornin' sky, I was thinkin' 'bout the night before
I overheard a worried boy ask his friend what he thought about this war
But I was destiny bound now and don't the whistlin' sound like a dead man's lullaby?
And I did not feel a thing when I got close enough to look him in the eye

'Cause I just go where I'm told and do what I was made to do
Don't blame me, blame the gun or blame that man, that looked a lot like you
I am lead cased in steel and I can't hate 'cause I can't feel
And I don't care who wins, to tell the truth
'Cause I just go where I'm told and I do what I was made to do

He was tryin' to load his gun while his brothers dropped like stones at his side
And I looked down at his bullets and I thought "Ain't this a wild, wild ride?"
'Cause he was askin' God for victory and praying for his babies back home
When I busted through his eyebrown and settled in his right temple bone

Hey, I just go where I'm told and do what I was made to do
So don't blame me, blame the gun or blame that man, he looked a lot like you
I am lead cased in steel and I can't hate 'cause I can't feel
And I don't care who dies, to tell the truth
'Cause I just go where I'm told and I do what I was made to do
Yeah, I went where I's told and I did what I was made to do

Lyrics submitted by Chris Meyer.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>