If Words Were Bullets

The Daylights

I stole a car
In my head
Just to give a friend a lift
Up the coast, somewhere close, to save himI robbed a bank
Just for love
To give to those who don't have much
Here's the cash
Buy life back
I'll take the heat'But something's still wrong with me
I'll be waiting for something remarkable
I'll keep listening, oh, with my ear to the wall
Can you help me?
Cuz' I
I
Am a dangerous thingIf words were bullets, in a gun
I probably would have killed someone
And I'd just be another famous outlawI'd sell myself, for a piece of bread
I'm tired, tired of all of it
Could use a break, a holiday
Far, far from meSo bring on a symphony
I'll be waiting for something remarkable
I'll keep listening, oh, with my ear to the wall
Can you help me?
Cuz' I
I
Am a dangerous thingAha, coming for me (coming for me)
Aha, coming for me (coming for me)
Coming for meOh, with my ear to the wall
I'll be waiting for something remarkable
I'll keep listening, oh, with my ear to the wall
Can you help me?
Cuz' I
I
Am a dangerous thing

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