

Workman Hawksley

"Bullets"

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you are every bit a soldier
i won't forget you too soon
you've got
pies in the oven
all across the sea
i'm just here fighting for our liberty
that and a cold glass of beer
yeah that's why i'm here
and stealin' coins is not really stealin'
when i'm with these boys
no we don't share feelings
but we sure make noise
crashing' on enemy walls
we crash till it falls
and if i fall to taste the ground
and you hear that fire bell sound
don't fear
it's just a bullet
bouncing off my helmet
don't fear
don't fear

it's just a bullet

bouncing off my helmet

don't fear

kindly

keep this between you and me baby

don't tell the papers just what i said

just let them figure it out

what's in my head

and ships at bay

i tattooed an anchor right beside your name

an anchor so sure that i won't float away

it's under my uniform sleeve

it's there till i leave

and if i fall to taste the ground

and you hear that fire bell sound

don't fear it's just a bullet

bouncing off my helmet

don't fear

don't fear

it's just a bullet

bouncing off my helmet

don't fear

don't fear

don't fear

it's just a bullet

bouncing off my helmet

don't fear

don't fear

it's just a bullet

bouncing off my helmet

don't fear

don't fear(don't fear)

it's just a bullet(it's just a bullet just a bullet that you
hear)

bouncing off my helmet

don't fear

don't fear (don't fear)

it's just a bullet (it's just a bullet just a bullet that you
hear)

boncing off my helmet

don't fear

don't fear

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