

Grand Avenue

"Bullet"

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She's like a bullet,
Waiting to shoot me
Waiting to thrill me
I want her to thrill me
Just liquid and lucid
My eyes have seen it
I need to believe it,
I need to feel it

It's these broken times
When nothing is quite
What I thought it would be like
(Oh) I don't know what's right
Got some questions left
I'll be making progress

Got the world on her shoulder
But no one to hold her
Just constantly looking for something better
So watch from a distance
As she moves through the crowd
Just slightly damaged, just slightly out

It's these broken times
When nothing is quite
What I thought it would be like
I don't know what's right
Got some questions left
I'll be making progress

(Wow) She makes me feel so blue
But there's no real reason to

It's these broken times
When nothing is quite
What I thought it would be like
I don't know what's right
Got some questions left
I'll be making progress

It's these broken times

When nothing is quite
What I thought it would be like
I don't know what's right
I've got some questions left
I'll be making progress

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