

Paul Weller

"A Bullet For Everyone"

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Everybody doing it
Doing it real good
Everybody knowing it
Like they know they should

Shiny sabers rattling
Long into the night
And everybody saying it
Saying what they like

There are words, there to inspire you
There are words, there to be heard
Maybe none of them will fire you
But none the less, they will make you listen by force

Everybody shouting it
From every place on high
Everybody loving it
Loving what they find

There's blood upon each handshake
Lies upon each word
And everybody killing it
Killing off what's good

There are holes in the divisions
Between the haves and who have nots
There's a bomb for every city
Now they don't know where to stop

And they say there's no provisions
There's not enough to go round
But when it comes to the gun
There's a bullet for everyone, yeah yeah

When it comes to the gun
There's a bullet for everyone, yeah yeah

Everybody wanting it
Wanting it to stop
The chaos and destruction
The bloodshed on the rocks

The pain and deprivation
The losses and the grief
The tired, worn out promises
Of the politicians' brief

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Between the haves and who have nots
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