

## **The Dead Weather**

### **"So Far From Your Weapon"**

Visit "[So Far From Your Weapon](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

There's a bullet in my pocket burning a hole  
It's so far from your weapon and the place you were  
born

There's a bullet in my pocket burning a hole  
You're so far from your weapon and you wanna go  
home

I tried to give you whiskey but it never did work  
Suddenly you're begging me to do so much work  
Right away from the get go the bullet was cursed  
Ever since I had you every little thing hurts

You wanna get up, let go, I said no  
You wanna get up, let go  
You wanna get up, let go, I said no  
You wanna get up, let go

You dream of seeing fire in them hills  
But you better wipe that smile from your lips  
Which of us will be the one to go?  
He who hits the road's the one who lives

You wanna get up, let go, I said no  
You wanna get up, let go  
You wanna get up, let go, I said no  
You wanna get up, let go

There's a bullet in my pocket burning a hole  
It's so far from your weapon and the place you were  
born

There's a bullet in my pocket burning a hole  
You're so far from your weapon and you wanna go  
home

You wanna get up, let go, I said no  
You wanna get up, let go  
You wanna get up, let go, I said no  
You wanna get up, let go

You wanna get up, let go, I said no  
You wanna get up, let go  
You wanna get up, let go, I said no

You wanna get up, let go

Visit [The Dead Weather](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.