

John Elton "I Feel Like A Bullet -"

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Like a corn in a field I cut you down
I threw the last punch too hard
After years of going steady, well I thought that it was
time

To throw in my hand for a new set of cards

And I can't take you dancing out on the weekend I figured we'd painted too much of this town And I tried not to look as I walked to my wagon And I knew then I had lost what should have been found

I knew then I had lost what should have been found

And I feel like a bullet in the gun of Robert Ford
I'm low as a paid assassin is
You know I'm cold as a hired sword
I'm so ashamed can't we patch it up
You know I can't think straight no more
You make me feel like a bullet honey in the gun of
Robert Ford

Like a child when his toy's been stepped on That's how it all seemed to me I burst the bubble that both of us lived in And I'm damned if I'll ever get rid of this guilt that I feel

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