

# Augustana, Bullets

One fly down, like a singing bird  
Sings your name, I am still the same,  
Black and white, no you're not to blame,  
Holly sweet...put me down to shame...

Jack and coke, please take off your coats,  
come and dance, shuffle with a glance,  
come and smile, please stay here a while,  
when you're gone, bring in for the dawn...

Lights in the car in the park,  
I'm falling on my face I know who we are...  
and I ain't looking down for the rest of the night  
a bullet in my head ended late last night...

It's in my head..  
My head..

Come face down, laying on the ground,  
In record time, your words they always rhyme,  
and its a strange strange boy, with his favourite sigh,  
in your arms...

she's shaking in the car with the gun in her hands,  
falling over love and a sweet romance,  
and I ain't never thought it could come down to this,  
a bullet in the head, with the sweetest kiss...it's in my head

It's in my head..  
My head..

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it's in my head...  
it's in my head...  
it's in my head, nah nah...  
it's in my head...