

Graham Parker, Bullet Of Redemption

That bullet of redemption
Didn't strike me well
Others are left bleeding
Other people fell
That little sphere of metal
Keeps barreling along
Spinning round the chamber
And triggering this song

You know it never quite got rid of you
I keep seeing you around
No one ever disappears
Not even when they're in the ground
That bullet of redemption
Didn't quite redeem
It doesn't really work that way
If you know what i mean

You know it moved at some velocity
Faster than the speed of sound
But just like buckshot
It scattered all around
We have to follow its trajectory
Like a poison dart
And it never stops moving
And now it's stuck inside my heart

Well i wish i'd known better
Instead of turning you away
I wish id said something
But there was nothing i could say
That bullet of redemption
You know it missed the mark
It might kill a person
But it can't kill their spark

Cos that's like an angel
Hovering around
Hanging on my shoulder
With a whispering sound
Weighing down my conscience
Like a piece of lead
Ripping through my cortex
And talking in my head
That bullet of redemption
Well you can hear the ricochet
Cos it never really vanishes
Just keeps blowin' me away