

# AC/DC, GIMME A BULLET

AC-DC  
Powerage  
GIMME A BULLET  
Powerage (1978)  
(Young, Young & Scott)

She had the way  
Had the way  
The way of letting me know  
She knew the game  
Called the play  
Oh she hit me low  
She said, Now you go your way  
I'll go mine  
And that's a start  
Doctor, doctor  
Ain't no cure  
For the pain in my heart

CHORUS:  
Gimme a bullet to bite on  
Something to chew  
Gimme a bullet to bite on  
And I'll make believe  
I'll make believe it's you

Don't need no drink  
Don't need no drug  
Don't need no sympathy  
Sooner or later  
Send me a bill  
For what she's doing to me  
Operator  
Long distance lips  
On the telephone  
Come tomorrow  
Come to grips  
With me all alone

CHORUS

Bullet to bite on