

Drive By Truckers, Nine Bullets

My roommates gun got nine bullets in it
Nine bullets in my roommates gun
My roommates gun got nine bullets in it
Gonna find a use for every last one

One for the love who chose to betray me, a real fine love who wouldnt be true
One for the man that she betrayed with, a nice enough fella, shell betray him too
A nice enough fella, shell betray him too

One for my boss man, riding my butt again, sorry sir, but youd better clock out
One for the lady down at the laundrymat, who goes threw my dryer pulling one sock out
She goes threw my dryer pulling one sock out

One just to put me out of my misery
I better aim that sucker true
Ill leave a note that says Im sorry but I went off the deep end when I fell for you
I went off the deep end when I fell for you

One each for my immediate family, theyll be so disappointed to see what I done
One left over, Ill save it for my roommate
After all its my roommates gun
After all its my roommates gun

My roommates gun got nine bullets in it Nine bullets in my roommates gun
Roommates gun got nine bullets in it
Gonna find a use for every last one Gonna find a use for every last one
Gonna find a use for every last one

lyrics by Patterson Hood Music by Drive-by Truckers