

# Drive-By Truckers, Nine Bullets

My roommate's gun got nine bullets in it  
Nine bullets in my roommate's gun  
My roommate's 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 wouldn't be true  
One for the man that she betrayed with, a nice enough fella, she'll betray him too  
A nice enough fella, she'll betray him too

One for my boss man, riding my butt again, sorry sir, but you'd 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  
I'll leave a note that says I'm 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, they'll be so disappointed to see what I done  
One left over, I'll save it for my roommate  
After all it's my roommate's gun  
After all it's my roommate's gun

My roommate's gun got nine bullets in it Nine bullets in my roommate's gun  
Roommate's 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