

Frank Black And The Catholics, Bullet

Excuse me now i've got a call
i'll take this call from Valhalla
please tell my friends from outer space
you are my son you'll take my place
and if the revolution comes
i've got some good friends there
take my place after all you are my son
you take the moon i'll take the sun
and by the way if the revolution comes
please take my rifles take my guns
a single bullet loaded in each one
if you don't like my melody
i'll sing it in a major key
i'll sing it very happily
but if everybody is all aboard
let's take it back to that minor chord
you are my son you'll take my place
please tell my friends from outer space
i'll take this call from Valhalla
excuse now i've got a call
i've got some good friends there
revolution comes
a single bullet loaded in each one
please take my rifles please take my guns
and by the way if the revolution comes
please take my rifles take my guns
you take my place because you are my son
excuse me now i'll take the sun
i'll take my place in Valhalla
and if the revolution comes
please take my guns.