

# Frank Black, 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 and I'll take the sun  
By the way if the revolution comes  
Please take my rifles and take my guns  
A single bullet loaded in each one

And if you don't like my melody  
I'll sing it in a major key  
I'll sing it very happily  
Yeah, 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 me now I got a call

I've got some good friends there  
Revolution comes  
A single bullet loaded in each one  
Please take my rifles and take my guns

And by the way, if the revolution comes  
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