

# The Afghan Whigs, Bulletproof

Afghan Whigs, The  
Black Love  
Bulletproof  
(dulli)

Love  
I can't hide  
But it's been easier  
Since i said it now  
Love  
It don't end  
And i can't buy  
A friend

I waited long  
The waiting's over  
So get on down  
This time we go a little lower  
The sun has broke  
I stretch it out  
And throw some gas into the fire  
To tell the truth  
To tell it well  
It all depends upon the liar  
And if i scream, overboard  
I'm in this over my head  
Or whisper sweet  
Baby please, baby please  
Am i ded?

Every time i dream about you, baby  
With your hands all over me  
I never forget anything  
Don't forget that i'm asleep

Go to sleep  
It's over now  
A final prayer for my friend  
You tell that fool, to make it good  
You have to start at the end  
And if i scream, overkill  
I'm in this over my head  
Or whisper sweet, baby please  
I must have meant what i said