

Bullets

NEEDTOBREATHE

I'm too tired to worry
Oh, 'bout the way it was
I'm just trying to love you
So I don't have to clean it up Oh, don't let your blood run cold
Don't let your heart be stoned
Don't be the bitter one
Oh, some things can't be undone
Some bullets that you chose
Can't go back in the gun You can't put the bullets back into a gun
Can't undo what we have done
Can't break this heart of stone
You can't put the bullets back into a gun
Can't undo what we have done
Can't break this heart of stone
I ain't made to carry
All this weight on my own
Oh, it's way too heavy
And I can't be that strong Oh, don't let your blood run cold
Don't let your heart be stoned
Don't be the bitter one
Oh, some things can't be undone
Some bullets that you chose
Can't go back in the gun You can't put the bullets back into a gun
Can't undo what we have done
Can't break this heart of stone
You can't put the bullets back into a gun
Can't undo what we have done
Can't break this heart of stone
We put the bullets back into a gun
Can't undo what we have done
Can't break this heart of stone
We put the bullets back into a gun
Can't undo what we have done
Can't break this heart of stone We can't put the bullets back into a gun
Can't undo what we have done
Can't break this heart of stone
Can't put the bullets back into a gun
Can't undo what we have done
Can't break this heart of stone

