

Bullet and a Target

Citizen Cope

Say Mrs. Dali Lamas
Another sister's shootin' heroin tomorrow
'S amputees in Freetown
Sierra Leone's
The church wasn't honest
The state put the youth in a harness
Creatin' hostility among us
The teacher said no college
Still the kid's gotta get a check with a couple commas
People wanna bomb us
More people gotta scatter and run from us
You can blame it on Zeus and Apollo and Adonis But what you've done here
Is put yourself between a bullet and a target
And it won't be long before
You're pulling yourself away
What you've done here
Is put yourself between a bullet and a target
And it won't be long before
You're pulling yourself away I've been knowin' her for years
I've been seeing her for years
She got dark, dark wavy hair
With a voice that she just don't care
She got a skirt with a halter top
She's got a dad who never gave a fuck
She drink a beer with a malted shot
She got knocked up in a pickup truck
But she got engaged when she was nineteen
To this dude who was acting insane
Had a .45 that he always cleaned
She said one day one day one too many days
Now she ducked and she ran away
Never to be heard from, never to be seen
I check the cover of a magazine
I'm just wondering how, just wondering how
But what you've done here
Is put yourself between a bullet and a target
And it won't be long before
You're pulling yourself away But what you've done here
Is put yourself between a bullet and a target
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You're pulling yourself away What you've done here
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