

# 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  
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