

# I Feel Like A Bullet

Elton John

Like a corn in a field i cut you down  
I threw the last punch too hard  
After years of going steady, well i thought that it was time  
To throw in my hand for a new set of cards

And i can't take you dancing out on the weekend  
I figured we'd painted too much of this town  
And i tried not to look as i walked to my wagon  
And i knew then i had lost what should have been found  
I knew then i had lost what should have been found

And i feel like a bullet in the gun of robert ford  
I'm low as a paid assassin is  
You know i'm cold as a hired sword  
I'm so ashamed can't we patch it up  
You know i can't think straight no more  
You make me feel like a bullet honey in the gun of robert ford

Like a child when his toy's been stepped on  
That's how it all seemed to me  
I burst the bubble that both of us lived in  
And i'm damned if i'll ever get rid of this guilt that i feel

And if looks could kill then i'd be a dead man  
Your friends and mine don't call no more  
Hell, i thought it was best but now i feel branded  
Breaking up's sometimes like breaking the law  
Breaking up's sometimes like breaking the law