

## Bullet of Redemption

Graham Parker

That bullet of redemption  
Didn't strike me well  
Others are left bleeding  
Other people fell  
That little sphere of metal  
Keeps barreling along  
Spinning round the chamber  
And triggering this song  
You know it never quite got rid of you  
I keep seeing you around  
No one ever disappears  
Not even when they're in the ground  
That bullet of redemption  
Didn't quite redeem  
It doesn't really work that way  
If you know what i mean  
You know it moved at some velocity  
Faster than the speed of sound  
But just like buckshot  
It scattered all around  
We have to follow its trajectory  
Like a poison dart  
And it never stops moving  
And now it's stuck inside my heart  
Well i wish i'd known better  
Instead of turning you away  
I wish id said something  
But there was nothing i could say  
That bullet of redemption  
You know it missed the mark  
It might kill a person  
But it can't kill their spark  
Cos that's like an angel  
Hovering around  
Hanging on my shoulder  
With a whispering sound  
Weighing down my conscience  
Like a piece of lead  
Ripping through my cortex  
And talking in my head  
That bullet of redemption  
Well you can hear the ricochet  
Cos it never really vanishes  
Just keeps blowin' me away