

Bullet

Jana Kramer

Bulle-e-e-e-e-t!

Had the song picked out, had the preacher on call
Had my momma in tears she didn't like him at all
But I loved him
Yeah I really thought I loved him

Thank God I dodged your bulle-e-e-e-t
Thank God I didn't do i-i-i-i-t
No empty shells on the ground
And you're no where to be found
Cause once the trigger is pulled
It's impossible
To dodge a bullet

No more your dragging your dollar coarsing around on chain
No more knock down, shouting driving me insane
Yeah I really thought I loved him
Now I'm never thinkin' of him

Thank God I dodged a bulle-e-e-e-t
Thank God I didn't do i-i-i-i-t
No empty shells on the ground
And you're no where to be found
Cause once the trigger is pulled
It's impossible
To dodge a bullet

Close call, almost got shot down
Thank you for showing me what I don't want
Oooh aoooh
I dodged a bullet

I dodged a bulle-e-e-e-t
Thank God I didn't do i-i-i-i-t
No empty shells on the ground
And you're no where to be found
I dodged a bulle-e-e-e-t
Thank God I didn't do i-i-i-i-t
No empty shells on the ground
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