

## 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  
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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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