

## Bullet Proof...I Wish I Was

Radiohead

limb by limb and tooth by tooth  
tearing up inside of me  
everyday everyhour wish that i  
was bullet proof.

wax me  
mould me heat the pins  
and stab them in you have turned me into this  
just wish that it  
was bullet proof.

so pay me money and take a shot  
lead-fill  
the hole in me  
i could burst a million bubbles  
all  
surrogate  
&  
bullet proof.