

# Bulletproof

Rilo Kiley

If you think you're bulletproof, you're right  
Because you've weathered all my slings and arrows well  
If you think I'm paranoid, that's fine  
Cause I've got evidence on my side

If you want to come over tonight  
That's fine, because I have no plans  
Please, be kind, don't drop the rock on me

How many blows to the belly will this thing take  
That we refer to as our true love  
We both know it's dead and it's been dying for some time  
But we refuse to let it go

Please, be kind, don't drop the rock on me  
Don't go outside and discover that you like being free  
Cause if you did  
You'd be dropping the rock on me