

Bulletproof

Stiff Little Fingers

A lot of people come to me
And talk at my face
Try to tell me all that's wrong in my life
They give me all of their opinions
And their strongly held convictions
And all of them sure that they're right
I'll give the truth, the whole truth
And nothing like the truth
'Cos confession id good for the soul
But bad for the neck
Bad for the neck

Everyone believes they've something to reveal
And they're offering me their advice
This can only help me get my life in line
They never stop to ask themselves why
I need some help, some guidance
Some backing and belief
But really all I need is a rest
And if you really want to help me
Just stay out of my way
I need some time to reflect
Just leave me alone

R:

I'm not bulletproof
I'm not bulletproof
I'm not...

Now I don't take too kindly to your helpful hints
No matter how heartfelt they're meant
'Cos it usually means I've got some business of my own
That you want to get your nose in
Now that's a fact, you react
Anyway you like
And it don't make no difference to me
'Cos I've met your kind in every walk of life
And I want you to let me be
Let me be

R:

B.u double l e.t.p.r. double o f
I'm not
B.u double l e.t.p.r. double o f

So for all you instructors, you advisors
And tormentors I'd like to give a little bit back
See the only way I'll learn is to make my own mistakes
And that's an undeniable fact
I've got to fall and tumble
Bomb and then collapse
If ever I'm going to get it right
And you must stand and watch me
And never interfere
You got to let me live my own life

R: