

Bandoliers

Them Crooked Vultures

Oh it's too late
I got hit by the closing door
And as I watch myself reflect
On the wrong side of
My, you've changed
You turned the corner I'll never go
I admit I feel a bit deceived
You're expecting I'd follow
Bandoliers
To fight me, dear
Nobody caused the rift
We've just grown apart now
So
Prepare, and take aim
Then fire
(2x)
(If that's the way it has to be)
I'm fooling myself
Fooling myself into believing you
All these fiction fairy tales
You're telling yourself
Selfish, like a child that's never heard of no
I watched him ever changing you
Never find us
Bandoliers
To fight you, dear
Nobody caused the rift
Can't become what I'm not
You've always had my heart
So if it must be broken
Prepare, and take aim
Then fire
(4x)
Fire away...
If you must, but I only came
Just to let you know: this is goodbye
Oh, Goodbye...
Prepare, and take aim
Then fire
(2x)
'Cause no one can make me die
No one can make me cry