

## Dirt Shine

Urma

Like a bullet through the rain...  
Lost my speed and dirty my shine...  
But I'm holding on my wave  
All confused and just delayed.

Like a bullet lost in the rain...  
Lost my speed and dirty my shine...  
But I'm holding on my wave  
Like my mind without you around  
No direction... lack of hope  
But I'm holding on my wave

I'm no bullet I'm no gun  
Guess I'm waiting for someone...  
Anyone to bring a gun and a bullet  
For their son...

Couldn't help my self that time  
Now I'm waiting for someone...  
Be a son and buy a gun...  
Well, it's just me and now I'm done.

Hello... to you... could you pull me out of this?  
Hello... to you... could you bring me out?  
Hello to you... hello to anyone...  
Could you pull me out of this?