

I didn't dodge a bullet  
I handed you the gun  
My friends say I'm a masochist  
And I think they're right for once  
Think I've been acting foolish  
Your trigger finger didn't click  
With the gun aimed at my head  
You could've shot me dead  
And I'd just be glad you thought of me as you did it

Here's my proof  
I'm not bulletproof  
But I could try to be for you  
Here's my proof  
I'm not bulletproof  
But I could try to be for you

Anything for your attention  
I'd give an arm and a leg  
My sister said I'm seeming desperate but if she met you it'd make sense  
I've tried to force distractions  
But nothing really sticks  
The hole you've made it dense  
With hands around my neck  
What did you expect me to do when you said

"Let's figure it out"  
Did you mean it?  
You were running your mouth  
But did you feel it?  
Let the dead horse out  
Just to beat it  
Just to beat it

"Let's figure it out"  
Did you mean it?  
You were running your mouth  
But did you feel it?  
Let the dead horse out  
Just to beat it  
It's too late now  
It's too late

Here's my proof  
I'm not bulletproof  
But I could try to be for you  
Here's my proof  
I'm not bulletproof  
But I could try to be for you

But I'm not bulletproof  
I'm not bulletproof  
I'll try for you  
Bend the truth  
Nothing I wouldn't do

But I'm not bulletproof

I'm not bulletproof  
I'll try for you  
Bend the truth  
Nothing I wouldn't do