

Dodge A Bullet

Corey Kent

I can't watch it, gotta do it
Can't just sip it, gotta shoot it
When they say that it can't be done, well you know I gotta prove it
If I'm starting at five, I ain't stopping at one
I'm the son of a son of a gun, yeah

I can't dodge a bullet
Bourbon at the bar
Yeah, I can't catch a break
I guess I got a thing for taking things a little too far
When it comes to good times and bad decisions
The angel on my shoulder's missing
It's bang bang when you shoot me them bullseye blues
I can't dodge a bullet
When it looks like you

I should settle my tab
And take a cab back home
Aw, but doing what I should has never really been in my bones
Might as well be a beer can on the fence
And you're looking like you don't miss

I can't dodge a bullet
Bourbon at the bar
Yeah, I can't catch a break
I guess I got a thing for taking things a little too far
When it comes to good times and bad decisions
The angel on my shoulder's missing
It's bang, bang when you shoot me them bullseye blues
Baby, I can't dodge a bullet
When it looks like you, baby
When it looks like you, baby

Yeah, I can't dodge a bullet
When you're looking like a hot mess
Like an outlaw that ain't been caught yet
Like you might've put the wild in the wild west
Like a cowboy killer in a red dress
But I ain't dead yet

I can't dodge a bullet (Bullet, bullet)
Bourbon at the bar
Yeah, I can't catch a break
I guess I got a thing for taking things a little too far
When it comes to good times and bad decisions
The angel on my shoulder's missing
Bang, bang when you shoot me them bullseye blues
I can't dodge a bullet
When it looks like you

Yeah, I can't dodge a bullet
When it looks like you, baby
Yeah, I can't dodge a bullet
When it looks like you