

## Bullet

Franz Ferdinand

While I'm away  
You can let the mouse go down on you  
Let the mouse do what I'd do  
If I was there  
But you'd better explain  
That I have vendetta in my narrow bones  
And a vindictive eye  
Of my jealousy I have no control  
No control

I'll never get your bullet out of my head now  
How can I get your bullet out of my head now  
I have no control  
But I try  
Yes I try

So I'd better explain that I have a  
Red vendetta in my narrow bones  
A wicked indicative eye  
Of my yellow jealousy I have no control  
No control

I'll never get your bullet...

Get out of my head  
Get out of my head now  
Get out of my mind