

## Bullets

## Needtobreathe

I'm too tired to worry  
Oh, 'bout the way it was  
I'm just trying to love you  
So I don't have to clean it up

Oh, don't let your blood run cold  
Don't let your heart be stoned  
Don't be the bitter one  
Oh, some things can't be undone  
Some bullets that you chose  
Can't go back in the gun

You can't put the bullets back into a gun  
Can't undo what we have done  
Can't break this heart of stone  
You can't put the bullets back into a gun  
Can't undo what we have done  
Can't break this heart of stone

I ain't made to carry  
All this weight on my own  
Oh, it's way too heavy  
And I can't be that strong

Oh, don't let your blood run cold  
Don't let your heart be stoned  
Don't be the bitter one  
Oh, some things can't be undone  
Some bullets that you chose  
Can't go back in the gun

You can't put the bullets back into a gun  
Can't undo what we have done  
Can't break this heart of stone  
You can't put the bullets back into a gun  
Can't undo what we have done  
Can't break this heart of stone

We put the bullets back into a gun  
Can't undo what we have done  
Can't break this heart of stone  
We put the bullets back into a gun  
Can't undo what we have done  
Can't break this heart of stone

We can't put the bullets back into a gun  
Can't undo what we have done  
Can't break this heart of stone  
Can't put the bullets back into a gun  
Can't undo what we have done  
Can't break this heart of stone