

So Far from Your Weapon

The Dead Weather

There's a bullet in my pocket burning a hole
You're so far from your weapon and the place you were
born

There's a bullet in my pocket burning a hole
You're so far from your weapon and you wanna go home

I tried to give you whiskey but it never did work
(I tried to give you whiskey but it never did work)
Suddenly you're begging me to do so much worse
(Suddenly you're begging me to do so much worse)
Right away from the get go the bullet was cursed
(Right away from the get go the bullet was cursed)
Ever since I had you every little thing hurts
(Ever since I had you every little thing hurts)

You wanna get up, let go, I said no
You wanna get up, let go
You wanna get up, let go, I said no
You wanna get up, let go

You dream of seeing fire in them hills
But you better wipe that smile from your lips
Which of us will be the one to go
(Which of us will be the one to go)
He who hits the roads will walk alone
(He who hits the roads will walk alone)

You wanna get up, let go, I said no
You wanna get up, let go
You wanna get up, let go, I said no
You wanna get up, let go

Theres a bullet in my pocket burning a hole
You're so far from your weapon and the place you were
born
There a bullet in my pocket burning a hole
You're so far from your weapon and you wanna go home
(You're so far from your weapon and you wanna go home)

You wanna get up, let go, I said no
You wanna get up, let go
You wanna get up, let go, I said no
You wanna get up, let go