

# Elton John - I Feel Like a Bullet

Tom: G

Like a corn in a field I cut you down  
 I threw the last punch too hard  
 After years of goin' steady, well I thought that it was time  
 To throw in my hand for a new set of cards  
 And I can't take you dancin' out on the weekend  
 I figured we'd painted too much of this town  
 And I tried not to look as I walked to my wagon  
 And I knew then I had lost what should have been found  
 I knew then I had lost what should have been found  
 And I feel like a bullet in the gun of Robert Ford  
 I'm low as a paid assassin is  
 You know I'm cold as a hired sword  
 I'm so ashamed, can't we patch it up  
 You know I can't think straight no more  
 You make me feel like a bullet, honey, in the gun  
 In the gun of Robert Ford  
 Like a child when his toys have been stepped on  
 That's how it all seemed to me  
 I burst the bubble that both of us lived in

And I'm damned if I'll ever get rid of this guilt that I feel  
 And if looks could kill then I'd be a dead man  
 Your friends and mine don't call no more  
 Hell, I thought it was best but now I feel branded  
 Breaking up is sometimes like breakin' the law  
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## Acordes

