

## Gimme a Bullet

AC/DC

She had the word  
Had the way  
The way of letting me know  
She knew the game  
Called the play  
She hit me low  
Said now you go your way  
I'll go mine  
And that's the start  
Doctor, doctor  
Ain't no cure  
For the pain in my heart

Gimme a bullet to bite on, something to chew  
Gimme a bullet to bite on, and I'll make believe  
I'll make believe it's you

Don't need no drink  
Don't need no drug  
Don't need no sympathy  
Sooner or later  
Send me a bill  
For what she's doing to me  
Operator  
Long distance lips  
On the telephone  
Come tomorrow  
Come to grips  
With being all alone

Gimme a bullet to bite on, something to chew  
Gimme a bullet to bite on, and I'll make believe  
I'll make believe it's you

A bullet to bite on  
Gimme a bullet to bite on  
Come on now  
Gimme a bullet to bite on  
Bullet to chew  
I'll make the lady chew  
I'll make the lady chew  
Gimme a bullet to bite on  
You're a bullet baby  
I want a bullet to bite on