Amanda Shires

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Tiger Bill gave me a tiger claw from a real Siberian tiger's pa
He said, "This'll make you bulletproof"
So I got this tiger claw from a real Siberian tiger paw
In my pocket
And I'm thinkin' now: what if I really could be bulletproof?
Would bulletproof include bows and arrows, hatchets and hammers
, bandoliers full of ammo
Anything from hacksaws to hand grenades
We could set me up in my granddad's pasture and have ourselves
a live target practice
Try out the throwing stars, bring out the switchblades
And maybe folks would line up, show up armed
Excited for a person to try their weapons out on
And we could charge money
We could charge a whole lot of money
It's got me thinkin' now: what if I really could be bulletproof
?
It's got me thinkin' now: could I really somehow be bulletproof
Against you shotgunnin' across my mind, you know I've taken you
back too many times
Could I be armored against you too
Against all the ways that words cut through, against promises b
reaking into open wounds
And the resulting scars
It's got me thinkin' now: what if I really could be bulletproof
It's got me thinkin' now: could I really somehow be bulletproof
It's got me thinkin' now: what if I really could be bulletproof
It's got me thinkin' now: could I really somehow be bulletproof
It's got me thinkin' now: what if I really was bulletproof?
It's got me thinkin' now: could I really somehow be bulletproof
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