

Stray Bullet

Fun Lovin' Criminals

See my heart, see my soul, I hope heaven
can find me. I got hit and met the floor,
what about the ones behind me? I got
nothing to live for, ain't got no wife or baby.
We all bathe in the same blood, and we all
breedin' the crazies.
We gonna catch that stray bullet.
This man he seem quite mad, he scratch
and claw the table. He will see us all in hell,
watch as we rob the cradle. I don't mind
my apathy, but now it kills me for you. I
never liked those diamond eyes, they must
have cost a fortune. You get the point, you
wear the horns, it's your red badge of
courage. You too crazy for this world, and
your life is seething sewage. You talk to
god, we talk to god, but while her back is
turning, we're too lazy for this job, thats
why the babies are burning.
We gonna catch that stray bullet.
See my heart and see my soul.
We gonna catch that stray bullet.