

Dirt Shine

Urma

Like a bullet through the rain...
Lost my speed and dirty my shine...
But I'm holding on my wave
All confused and just delayed.

Like a bullet lost in the rain...
Lost my speed and dirty my shine...
But I'm holding on my wave
Like my mind without you around
No direction... lack of hope
But I'm holding on my wave

I'm no bullet I'm no gun
Guess I'm waiting for someone...
Anyone to bring a gun and a bullet
For their son...

Couldn't help my self that time
Now I'm waiting for someone...
Be a son and buy a gun...
Well, it's just me and now I'm done.

Hello... to you... could you pull me out of this?
Hello... to you... could you bring me out?
Hello to you... hello to anyone...
Could you pull me out of this?