Side of a Bullet

Nickelback

[Verse 1]

Uncle Sam taught him to shoot, maybe a little too well
Finger on the trigger, loaded bullet
He hit the stage so full of rage And let the whole world know it
Six feet away, they heard him say "Oh God, don't let him pull it"
"Please God, don't let him pull it"
How could you put us through it?
His brother watched you do it

[Chorus]

How could you take his life away? (What made you think you had the right?)
How could you be so full of hate? (To take away somebody's life)
And when I heard you let him die and made the world all wonder why
I sat at home and on my own, I cried alone
And scratched your name on the side of a bullet

[Verse 2]

And in the wake of his mistake So many lives are broken
Gone forever from a loaded bullet
And no excuse that you could use Could pull somebody through it
And to this day so many say, "God why'd you let him do it?"

[Bridge]

How could you let him do it? How could you put us through it? His brother watched him do it

[Chorus]

How could you take his life away? (What made you think you had the right?)
How could you be so full of hate? (To take away somebody's life)
And when I heard you let him die and made the world all wonder why
I sat at home and cried alone
And on my own, I scratched your name on the side of a bullet

[Guitar Solo]

[Chorus]

How could you take his life away? (What made you think you had the right?)
How could you be so full of hate? (To take away somebody's life)
And when I heard you let him die and made the world all wonder why

I sat at home and cried alone And on my own, I scratched your name on the side of a bullet On the side of a bullet On the side of a bullet On the side of a bullet

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