

Sapphire Bullets of Pure Love

They Might Be Giants

Pistol shots
Gun shots
Pistol shots
Gun shots
Bullets from a revolver
Bullets from a gun
Bullets through the atmosphere
Here they come John, I've been bad and they're
coming after me,
Done someone wrong and I fear
That it was me
Sapphire bullets
Bullets of pure love.
Sapphire bullets
Bullets of pure love.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>