Paolo Nutini, Pull It From My Heart

After what youve done here Do you really want to start then you have to pull it out This bullet from my heart Four and twenty photographs that printed on my brain Kind of sort of images that bring back all the fame If the law of averages will come and be the same Get out all of this news and . Again Consciousness and bandages its time to get it right Refuses to abandon ship and sing without a fight Maybe I should take a trip and start with something new Pull this bullet from my heart Its better without you Its not raining; you wont rain on me again Its not raining; you wont rain on me again If fashion is the key, youve got the latest style Its just a shame you will spend youre whole life in denial Find someone to blame and havent even get it right Come up with new excuses and I lost out on the side Baby your disease is something I cant really stand Im not too proud to say it but some people understand Im shouting pretty loud, yeah Im beating pretty hard But I have to pull it out This bullet from my heart Its not raining, you wont rain on me again Its not raining, you wont rain on me again After what you've done here Do you really want to start Then you have to pull it out This bullet from my heart