

# Accept, Bulletproof

He called it this - he called it that  
But never what it was  
We called it shit - we called it grass  
That's the way it was  
He took it once - just for the thrill  
He'd bought a ticket to ride

We laughed about - the jokes he told  
He was one of the boys  
Hey, what a guy - he used to be  
When he was sober and dry

Smokey nights - Gloomy lights  
He was high as a kite  
When he turned into a demon  
No way to calm him down  
Just like a Jekyll and Hyde

He wasn't bulletproof  
- Shot himself the final round  
No man is bulletproof  
- It's destination underground  
Too many journeys - on acid trains  
Too many trips - on the astral plane

Danced with Lucy in the sky  
On a cloud of ecstasy  
Too late to stop him now  
Even sacrifice his mother  
Turn against his only friend  
To reach the ultimate high

He wasn't bulletproof  
- He shot himself the final round  
No man is bulletproof  
- It's destination underground  
Bulletproof  
- The chief is your medicine-man  
No man is bulletproof  
- He's gonna drug you down

He thought that he could fly  
That he could reach the sky  
But he went up too high - oh, so high  
He kissed the ground - goodbye

He wasn't bulletproof  
- He shot himself the final round  
No man is bulletproof  
- Destination underground  
Bulletproof  
- The chief is your medicine-man  
No man is bulletproof  
- He's gonna drug you down