

# Cannonball

Grouplove

Cannonball  
Cannonball

You're kicking on back when the zig-zag put you on the floor  
But the Beach Boys bring that endless summer to your room  
From the dive bar you can make it to that sold-out show  
And you want that sacred love, won't you just make it so

But if things stop and lock down  
Got to bend that ear near to the ground  
And every time you get lost, get found  
And when you raise up that glass, drink it down

Like hand-written mail we're just tales that are soon forgotten  
Sink your teeth in the flesh of this new horizon

Had 'em screaming out, "Oh, my Lord."  
Being cannonball, bringing all hell to the board  
Being cannonball  
Cannonball  
Got me screaming out, "Oh, my Lord."  
I'm a cannonball, bringing all hell to the floor

Through the rooftop, through that gridlock, through the alleyways  
If the world's your canvas, just pick up that brush and paint  
If you're caught between a rock and me and watch you wait  
Better find another route, don't even fucking hate

I'll follow ya  
As if you were my lover  
Yeah even if the dance is lost  
And we're all going under

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Cannonball  
Ohhhh coming down  
You know you got me

Bringing all hell to the board  
Cannonball  
Bringing all hell to the board  
Cannonball

Bringing all hell to the board  
Bringing all hell to the board  
Got me screaming out, "Oh, my Lord."  
I'm a cannonball, bringing all hell to the floor

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