

Truth

Bombshell Rocks

Tonight I'm out in the city down on Liquor Street
I see the woman I trust in the arms of the enemy
I want some answers and I want them now
It all goes down on Liquor Street where my patience is put to trial

I got myself, I got myself to wait
Myself, I see me set it slow
I put myself, I put myself to shame
The only way I know

I see I fucked up in the system, calling up all night
In a bad situation, coming up from the restaurant
I should have known everything was gonna be all right
At this point I'm way beyond the art of thinking straight