

Cannonball

Dora Jar

Lost in your busy eyes
Watch the clock of your mind
Do the somersaults till you rewind

To the moment we met
Skin and bones dripping wet
Will the cannonball come down again?

Lock my heart in a cage
Cross the line on a stage
Do the diligence, make me behave

Like a lion afraid
Tiny violin played
When I lost all my strength to defend

And I'll just keep playin' pretend
Cannonball come down again

Boom, right through me, cannonball

Take this token and run
Leave the smoke on the gun
But you better not tell anyone

Sail away on a tear
When the coast is all clear
Then the cannonball comes down again