

## Force Field

Kimbra

Ooo baby  
You've changed  
Right down to every word you say  
Ooo baby  
I've changed  
'Cause nothing seems to sound the same

Criticize everything I do  
And I don't think there's room in here for two  
Only one thing that I can do  
Raise them barricades and walk away

I'm gonna build a force field around myself  
I just can't let you in because you'll hurt yourself  
Be looking out for number one  
No more promises to make to anyone  
Oooo  
No more promises to make to anyone  
Oooo  
No more promises to make to anyone

Smoke cloud lookin' like force field  
More chill, refill, promise that I don't feel nothing  
Got a new chain from the goodwill  
Hood still fuck it, now I'm feelin' like I'm Good Will Hunting  
One shot to dome feel something  
Never seen nothing  
'Til you've seen everything and know it's still nothing  
Know that I need it and hate that I love it  
You seen how I did it, you love how I've done it  
Diamond diamond  
Aw shit, raw shit, numb it  
Preemo keep it clean tho  
Don't cut it, King flow, Palace with the drawbridge on it  
Moat so big I could prolly fish on it  
Blow a kiss I caught it  
Every time you say you hate me, lowkey it's erotic  
You think I'm psychotic, finally agreeing with you  
Maybe that's ironic