

## Loose Cannon

Rob Baird

You always said I was such a loose cannon  
And I never understood why you were so demanding  
Ain't it a bitch finding out the truth that  
Those plans you made ain't ever coming never coming back now  
Coming back now

Sometimes I'm thinking that I'll get through  
But then I noticed that I'm missing you  
Is it regret or just perfect timing  
Or am I getting sick of trying to deny it

I thought we had an understanding  
I am a loose cannon

Don't tell me all about your hopes and dreams  
Then ask me to fly on your paper wings  
You've seen me lonely, baby at my worst  
Don't tell me maybe I'm a blessing or a curse

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Why you so demanding  
You know that I'm a loose cannon  
Whatchu even looking for in a man yea?  
Cause you got a loose cannon  
Now we got an understanding  
I'm a loose cannon