

# Cannonball

## Wild Belle

Shot your cannonball, lover  
Yea you got me in the heart  
We'll go riding up and down the elevators  
Baby kiss me all over until the only thing I see is stars Say my name  
When you rock me on the floor  
We'll go underground, baby, drinking at the tiki bar  
I'm a fuckin' fool cause I'm falling for a super star Why don't you love me  
Why do you run  
Why won't you love me  
I'm going to LA, baby, I'm gonna hunt you down I'm gonna make you mine  
Ooh gonna make you mine  
I'm gonna make you mine  
Ooh gonna make you mine  
I don't wanna be your friend  
I just wanna be your girl  
I got a fever and it's runnin so high  
If I never get to see you again I think I'm gonna die Ooh the way you move  
Yea you make me wanna faint  
Slickin' back your hair while you're dancing on the stage  
You're surfen' on a sea of people while they're screaming out your name Why won't you love me  
Why do you run  
Why won't you love me  
I'm going to LA, baby, I'm gonna hunt you down I'm gonna make you mine  
Ooh gonna make you mine  
I'm gonna make you mine  
Ooh gonna make you mine  
Maybe I'm just out of my mind  
But I think I'm in love  
Take me to the top of the world, show me rubies and gold  
I'll give you everything, all of my heart and soul I am one of a kind  
The kind of gal you never knew  
How come you never call when everything was magical  
Come back to Chicago, you can shoot me with your cannonball Why won't you love me  
Why do you run  
Why won't you love me  
If you come back to Chicago you can shoot me with your cannonball I'm gonna make you mine  
Ooh gonna make you mine  
I'm gonna make you mine

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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