

Cannonball

Grouplove

Cannonball

Cannonball You're kicking on back when the zig-zag put you on the floor

But the Beach Boys bring that endless summer to your room

From the dive bar you can make it to that sold-out show

And you want that sacred love, won't you just make it so But if things stop and lock down

[?] to the ground

And every time you get lost, get found

And when you raise up that glass, drink it down Like hand-written mail we're just tales that are soon forgotten

Sink your teeth in the flesh of this new horizon Had 'em screaming out "Oh, my Lord"

Being cannonball, bringing all hell to the board

Being cannonball

Cannonball

Got me screaming out "Oh, my Lord"

I'm a cannonball, bringing all hell to the floor Through the rooftop, through that gridlock, through the alleyways

If the world's your canvas, just pick up that brush and paint

If you're caught between a rock and me and watch you wait

Better find another route, don't even fucking hate I'll follow ya

As if you were my lover

Yeah even if the dance is lost

And we're all going under Like hand-written mail we're just tales that are soon forgotten

Sink your teeth in the flesh of this new horizon Had 'em screaming out "Oh, my Lord"

Being cannonball, bringing all hell to the board

Being cannonball

Cannonball

Got me screaming out "Oh, my Lord"

I'm a cannonball, bringing all hell to the floor Cannonball

Ohhhh coming down

You know you got me Bringing all hell to the board

Cannonball

Bringing all hell to the board

Cannonball Bringing all hell to the board

Bringing all hell to the board

Got me screaming out "Oh, my Lord"

I'm a cannonball, bringing all hell to the floor

Cannonball

Songwriters

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