Bullseye

Dia Frampton

We're gonna run, gonna run, gonna save you
We're rolling up our sleeves, got our fingers curled
For the bad, for the good, for the evil,
They got it out for me, for me
We're tripping hard, gotta hit it on the bullseye
We gotta check our traps, gotta sneak out late
For the girls, and the boys, for the broken
They got it bad for me, for me
We gotta run, gotta run, who will save me
We're rolling up our sleeves
We're trippin' hard, gotta hit it on the bullseye
They got it out for me
Baby, it's the chain reaction, you'll see.
It's a lonely, lonely world, at a crazy, crazy speed
And you don't need no more distractions from me
It's a lonely lonely world, at a crazy, crazy speed
You hit a groove, hit a groove on your back road

You walk the boulevard looking for a change
In your eyes, in your hands, at your young age
They're looking low for you, for you
We gotta run, gotta run, who will save me
We're rolling up our sleeves
We're trippin' hard, gotta hit it on the bullseye
They got it out for me
Baby, it's the chain reaction, you'll see.
It's a lonely, lonely world, at a crazy, crazy speed
And you don't need no more distractions from me
It's a lonely lonely world, at a crazy, crazy speed
They got it out for me.
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They got it out for me.
Baby, it's the chain reaction, you'll see.
It's a lonely, lonely world, at a crazy, crazy speed
And you don't need no more distractions from me
It's a lonely lonely world

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