

# Reamonn, She's A Bomb

She feels electric  
to the touch.  
Sugar coated lemon drop  
is how she looks.  
Strange and eclectic.  
A little much.  
Every second counts  
before your time is up.  
Your time is up.  
Come on, come on (time is up)  
Come on, come on (time is up)  
Come on, come on (time is up)

You can hear her a...  
Tic, Tic, Tic, Tic.

She's a bomb and  
she's gonna explode.  
She's sky-rocket.  
Yeah, she's overload.  
No need to whisper cause  
she already knows.  
Yeah, she's too hot to handle  
but you can't let go.  
So come on!

You've been infected  
by her touch.  
Racing through your veins  
you'll never get enough.  
Get enough.  
Come on, come on (get enough)  
Come on, come on (get enough)  
Come on, come on (get enough)

You can hear her a...  
Tic, Tic, Tic, Tic, Tic, Tic, Tic, Tic

She's a bomb and  
she's gonna explode.  
She's sky-rocket.  
Yeah, she's overload.  
No need to whisper cause  
she already knows.  
Yeah, she's too hot to handle  
but you can't let go.  
So, come on!  
Yeah, come on!  
Let's go!

Tic, tic, boom!  
Tic, tic, boom!  
Tic, tic, boom!  
Tic, tic, boom!

She's a bomb and  
she's gonna explode.  
She's loves' addiction.  
And you have overdosed.  
She's a bomb and  
she's gonna explode.  
She's a bomb and  
she's gonna explode.