

Bombshell Rocks, Solid Ground

I do my best to stand up straight,
keep my feet on solid ground.
All i need is my loyal, my loyal companions
six strings and the explosive sound.

I'm a sucker for the kicks,
I've got a thirst for the thrills.
A pulse pounding addict is what I am,
with an addiction to still.

Young at heart,
the way i wanna stay as time pass me by.
Day by day, i live to stay free.
Makes me feel alright and tomorrow.
Tomorrow don't exist to me.