

# Lo-Pro, Bombz

There's always something  
To bring me down  
There's always nothing  
To lift this cloud  
There's never much of anything  
And no one around  
There's never much of anything  
And no one around

Still I'm heading them off  
Until I've had enough  
I feel like I'm losing my grip  
I'm slipping, but I know I will  
I will

There must be something  
More to this  
There has to be something  
More I missed  
The bombz keep falling  
On my head

Still I'm heading them off  
Until I've had enough  
I feel like I'm losing my grip  
I'm slipping, but I know I will  
I will keep heading them off  
Until I've had enough  
I will keep heading them off  
Until I've had enough