

N.E.R.D., Love Bomb

Sitting here in this white padded room
Imagining I'm a meteor flying out through the distance space
How does tiny speck called Earth destroy tomorrow
So capable of so many things
Why make life-taking planes?

But I believe
That when you lose your root
Just use the sunlight
It could be your guide

No more political dreams
Not another excuse
Don't need another love song
We need a love bomb

To just blow us away
To freakin' blow their lights out
Turn the night to day
Hear it from miles away
Just to make it right now
Fuck what the government says
We gotta save some life now
Is that O.K.?

Can't you see
This is The Truman Show, baby
'Cause when they fight who dies is you
If you unscrew me
We got the same gear and same tubes
But how you gonna catch it with your head hanging down
What you see starin' at the ground?

But I believe
Even without a clue
You got sunlight
And it could be your guide

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I'm trying to unblind a few
But removing propaganda, but
They must have used a tub of superglue
I'm trying to take the machine apart, yeah
What I'm simply trying to do
Is have the listener take a pause
I've been down every avenue
But everybody's good as gone

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