

# Papa Vegas, Bombshell

(written by Joel Ferguson)

Once again the bombshell is closing in  
I pretend to turn my head in defense  
What comes next is perfect in every sense  
Well I guess  
You can't really plan where your feet will land  
I believe...

Once again the bombshell is closing in  
I pretend the distance is half our defense  
What comes next is perfect in every sense  
Well I guess  
You can't really plan where your feet will land  
I believe...

Bow down bow down hand in hand  
Bow down bow down hand in hand  
That is why we all have souls  
That is why we all have souls  
I believe...

lyrics 1997 Planet Sunday Music (ASCAP)