

Vegas Papa, Bombshell

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 catch what you can because the change is in hand
You can't really plan where your feet will land
I believe...

Once again the bombshell is closing in
We pretend the distance is half our defense
In the end we figure it out more or less
Still I guess

You catch what you can because the change is in hand
You can't really plan where your feet will land
I believe...

You catch what you can because the change is in hand
And you can't really plan where your feet will land
I believe...

Bow down
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...