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 firgure 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...