

Whitmore, Drop The Bomb

I need some peace of mind
I need it all the time
When you are away girl
You're talking all the time
It's pretty much a crime
Why don't you go away now

Take it all away, cause you know that it's mine
Take it all away, cause you know that I'll be fine

I need some of your line
I need it all the time
Just to survive here
You need me all the time
To make your talent shine
Oh please, don't leave