

# 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