

Almost Free

Bombshell Rocks

I've spent years constantly dreaming
I've spent nights on dirty concrete floors
Sometimes I wonder what keeps me going
And why I always end up begging for more

I've met hypocrites and smooth talking assholes
But I've lost all my people just like me
And it's all for that hour at night
When I feel almost free

I've lost count of the times when I've felt cheated
But it must have been at least a hundred times
And of all the times I've got my hope up
And been left here with this dream of mine

I've met hypocrites and smooth talking assholes
But I've lost all my people just like me
And it's all for that hour at night
When I feel almost free

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