

## 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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