Shot from a Cannon

Ten minutes in he's sweating Should I have asked more than fame Ignore that beast he's smiling It's not till next New Years Eve Wish I could get that list Yes I would burn that list Down he goes

Set him down to a real life, failure Held fast like the field mice, been there Give a nod as if he knows, come round Dead last with a drumroll, when the dam blows The dam blows The dam blows The dam blows

Quit blaming unending Eliminate the results Just blame me already Then try in vain to be close But these nerves are spent Yes these nerves are spent

Set him down to a real life, failure Held fast like the field mice, been there Give a nod as if he knows, come round Dead last with a drumroll, when the dam blows The dam blows The dam blows The dam blows

Hand it down Hand it down It's your failure It's your failure

Set him down to a real life, failure Held fast like the field mice, been there Give a nod as if he knows, come round Dead last with a drumroll, when the dam blows When the dam blows The dam blows The dam blows The dam blows Chevelle