

## Throwing Stones

Shout Out Louds

Here it comes, a love storm,  
I've got a hole in my heart.  
And here it comes in a different form,  
I've got a stone in my shoe.  
And I don't know what to do.

In a car, too drunk to drive,  
I've got a cold running through.  
I'll soon be there, not very far,  
I've got a dream coming true.  
But I don't know what to do.

Throwing stones, they're rolling home.  
If you think I'm slowing down,  
if you think I'm slowing down,  
I'm not slowing down.

Am I right, can you tell?  
Is there a punishment I have to go through?  
I see it there in front of me.  
Is it true or is someone just being cruel?  
I don't know what to do.  
Here it comes, a love storm.

Throwing stones, they're rolling home.  
If you think I'm slowing down,  
if you think I'm slowing down,  
no, I'm not slowing down.  
I'm not slowing down.