

Bombshell Rocks "Same Streets"

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A boy grabs a bottle
And another boy plays with powerful chords
At full throttle
Now what you gonna do when pissed and bored?

Garage entertainment
Well, outside the door there's a living hell
Just don't be agreement
You point me your finger, you know damn well

Been twenty two years
I was still seeing the same defeats
In the same squares
And in the same streets

Been twenty two years
I was still seeing the same defeats
In the same squares
And in the same streets, the same streets

The idea was too brilliant
A solid force so hey, come in
Ohh, how can I be silenced?
A boy throws a bottle and it all begins, and

It's like a siren
Keepin' up the sound till a new dawn fades
An alarm bell ringing
You can't stop the kids and you can't stop their raids

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