

Miss Black America "Strobe"

Visit "[Strobe](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"How you been doin'?", she said
I said, "Done nothing, usual thing."
Cue silence...
She smiles
I shrug
She walks away
"That's 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 years covered, then."
When did I become predictable?

Strobe
Flickering
On and off again

While you played human cannonball to a small world
I've gone nowhere fast in a big town and stayed alone
Just wasting other people's space
24-7, 365, finding new ways to stay off my face
When did I become...
Go!

Strobe
Flickering
On and off again
Strobe
We are the living dead
We are the living dead
Dead by 30.

Visit [Miss Black America](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.