

# Cannonball

Noah Cyrus

I stumble back home  
And leave the door open  
Six in the morning  
I fall into bed

Your disappointment  
It stings like an ointment  
Just for a moment  
And then I'll forget

Oh this cold indifference  
Boredom and bitterness  
I can't keep doing this  
Night after night

I don't want this anymore  
But my heart's a cannonball  
Dragging me under these waves  
People don't change

You smell expensive  
But I know it's rented  
Boys can be poison  
And still be rose scented

So, I wash you off me  
Cocaine and coffee  
These days you stimulate  
Nothing inside me but

Cold indifference  
Boredom and bitterness  
I can't keep doing this  
Night after night

I don't want this anymore  
But my heart's a cannonball  
Dragging me under these waves  
People don't change  
People don't change

No, I don't want this anymore  
My heart's a cannonball  
Dragging me under these waves  
People don't...