

# CANNONBALL

ft. Stephen Stills

Music by Kush Mody  
Lyrics by George Watsky

**INTRO**

G D min G D min B<sup>b</sup> F C G F

Vocals

D A min D A min F C B<sup>b</sup> F C

Vox.

**CHORUS**

G D min G D min B<sup>b</sup> F C G F

Vox.

D A min D A min F C B<sup>b</sup> F C

Vox.

**POEM**

G D min G D min B<sup>b</sup> F C G F

Vox.

[SPOKEN WORD]

D A min D A min F C B<sup>b</sup> F C

Vox.

*Loop through poem, then Chorus*

## **CANNONBALL** **ft. Stephen Stills**

### **Chorus**

I don't know what was wrong  
But I wasn't as strong  
I've seen daisies hold cannonballs above them  
But if this was a dream  
I still know that I've seen  
Fields of daisies hold cannonballs above them

### **Poetry section**

I'm so far from perfect  
You still loved me when I so far from deserved it  
If I'm so brave why does looking you in the eye  
take every ounce of my courage?  
I hang my face to the linoleum and count the  
freckles on the floor  
All of us, all of us are a galaxy of tiny little  
storms  
The good and evil in me wage a bloody civil  
war  
The missiles whistle through me then the rebel  
pistols roar  
I shiver and the final slivers of my chivalry re-  
treat my shriveled core  
I can't imagine the I'll ever be happy like be-  
fore  
Before, before  
We're sitting in a field in Golden Gate Park off  
Fulton and 4th  
And I've never felt less alone  
Just a block from the home I've outgrown  
Five feet and forty years to the right from  
where dad proposed  
An inch above this casserole of stones, grass  
and mud, rusty needles, lost guitar picks, Indian  
tombs, and dinosaur bones  
Everything happened all at once  
And the world is spinning like a hubcap, and  
not just because of the drugs  
We hugged and laid there in each others' arms  
all night  
Even when the sprinklers cried on us we didn't  
mind  
We had the rest of our lives to be dry  
So we stayed until the edges of the sky turned  
light

I would have stay until our hair turned white  
The mosquitoes arrived to feast on time  
Got drunk at our expense, we didn't mind  
We let them bite, we kept on kissing and  
obliged  
Say "bottoms up, you've only got til Tuesday  
so enjoy the ride!"  
And I couldn't imagine that I would ever be  
unhappy again  
And I whispered in your ear that this moment  
is already a poem  
That I just figured out my first tattoo was going  
to be of bug bites  
Decided I'd commemorate their bloody drink  
by printing three circles on my ankle, perfect  
and pink in permanent ink  
The beautiful wounds that will keep me, you  
and this moment forever linked  
To remind me when I fail myself, when I fail  
everyone around me  
When I misfire and come tearing through your  
walls  
When the cocktail of humiliation and pain poi-  
sons my veins  
And this carnival of carnage, this mansion of  
garbage, this parking lot of carcasses, this  
heartbreak party drains the spirit that remains  
That I have been a part of something worth-  
while  
To remind me of the pleasure your pulse  
The measure of your breath  
The rise and fall of our fortunes and our chests  
These spectacular triumphs and flops  
That even if that moment meant nothing to the  
universe, it's the closest thing to God I've got  
I'm so far from perfect  
So far it's been worth it

### **All You Can Do**

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