

Alec Benjamin - The Boy In The Bubble

Tom: D

[Primeira Parte]

It was 6:48, I was walking home
 Stepped through the gate, and I'm all alone
 I had chicken on the plate, but the food was cold
 Then I covered up my face so that no one knows
 I didn't want trouble, I'm the boy in the bubble
 But then came trouble
 When my mom walked into the living room
 She said, "Boy, you gotta tell me what they did to you"
 I said, "You don't wanna know the things I had to do"
 She said, "Son, you gotta tell me why you're black and blue"
 I said I didn't want trouble, I'm the boy in the bubble
 But then came trouble

[Pré-Refrão]

And my heart was pumping, chest was screaming
 Mind was running, air was freezing
 Put my hands up, put my hands up
 I told this kid I'm ready for a fight

[Refrão]

Punch my face, do it 'cause I like the pain
 Every time you curse my name
 I know you want the satisfaction, it's not gonna happen
 Knock me out, kick me when I'm on the ground
 It's only gonna let you down
 Come the lightning and the thunder
 You're the one who'll suffer, suffer

[Segunda Parte]

Well I squared him up, left my chest exposed
 He threw a quick left hook and it broke my nose
 I had thick red blood running down my clothes
 And a sick, sick look 'cause I like it though
 I said I didn't want trouble, I'm the boy in the bubble

But then came trouble

[Pré-Refrão]

And my heart was pumping, chest was screaming
 Mind was running, nose was bleeding
 Put my hands up, put my hands up
 I told this kid I'm ready for a fight

[Refrão]

Punch my face, do it 'cause I like the pain
 Every time you curse my name
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 Knock me out, kick me when I'm on the ground
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 You're the one who'll suffer, suffer

[Terceira Parte]

It was 6:48, he was walking home
 With the blood on his hand from my broken nose
 But like every other day, he was scared to go
 Back to his house 'cause his pops was home
 Drowning his troubles in whiskey bubbles
 Just looking for trouble
 Well, there's no excuse for the things he did
 But there's a lot at home that he's dealing with
 Because his dad's been drunk since he was a kid
 And I hope one day that he'll say to him
 Put down those bubbles and that belt buckle
 In this broken bubble

[Refrão]

Punch my face, do it 'cause I like the pain
 Every time you curse my name
 I know you want the satisfaction, it's not gonna happen
 Knock me out, kick me when I'm on the ground
 It's only gonna let you down
 Come the lightning and the thunder
 You're the one who'll suffer, suffer

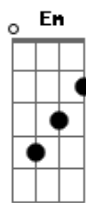
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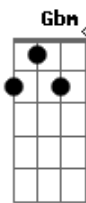
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