

## That Song

Amaranthe

It was a hard time living in the city  
Broke my mind, I was trying hard to fit in  
Somehow I tried to belong  
They were always telling me that I was wrong  
I was running around, I was chasing a dream  
They had their eyes on the dirty limousine  
I had to decide, I was coming along  
And then it changed when you sang me that song

Oh-oh, sing me that song  
At least there's some song bringing me home  
Oh-oh, same old song  
I left my soul sold, play me rock and roll  
Oh-oh, sing me that song  
At least there's some song bringing me home  
Oh-oh, same old song  
I left my soul sold, play me rock and roll

It was a rough time, running out of money  
Had a guitar and my jacket on my shoulder  
Somehow I tried to be strong  
But everyone just told me that I tried for too long  
When you come to the room, well you have to decide  
I tell you not to fight it and it will be alright  
I've got chains deep inside now I can't live without it  
And yes you are right, they are playing my song

Oh-oh, sing me that song  
At least there's some song bringing me home  
Oh-oh, same old song  
I left my soul sold, play me rock and roll  
Oh-oh, sing me that song  
At least there's some song bringing me home  
Oh-oh, same old song  
I left my soul sold, play me rock and roll

Woo-oo, everybody come along  
We're together for one night and together we belong  
Woo-oo, the best is yet to come  
There's no reason why we can't keep singing that song

Oh-oh, sing me that song  
At least there's some song bringing me home  
Oh-oh, same old song  
I left my soul sold, play me rock and roll  
Oh-oh, sing me that song  
At least there's some song bringing me home  
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I left my soul sold, play me rock and roll