To the bitter end I have fought alone Now this cavalry is coming home

Like a motorcade lost in ticker-tape
I have felt my way to you again
On any other day there'd be a marching band
But I stole away before they cut me down

What say we go, meet by the well? Don't tell a soul, this is our time

And we can lay low tonight
No, I don't have the will to fight
My president or his designs
You and me could've been fine, you an me were gonna be fine

Cause you knew me when I was wide awake
Now I sleep all day, oh my mistake
But any other day there'd be a marching band
But I stole away before they cut me down

What say we go, meet by the well? Don't tell a soul, this is our time

And we can lay low tonight
No, I don't have the will to fight
My president or his designs
You and me could've been fine, you an me were gonna be fine

In time, inside, here comes the falling rain In time, inside, here comes the pouring rain In time, inside, here comes the falling rain In time, inside, here comes the poison rain

And we can lay low tonight No, I don't have the will to fight My president or his designs You and me could've been fine

And we can lay low tonight
And we can set the flag alight
We're clawing back the time when youth was on our side
You and me could've been fine, you and me were gonna be fine
You and me are gonna be fine