

On Board

Friendly Fires

You'll need some kind of saint
To pull those impure thoughts right out of your head
Love that poor complexity
You wouldn't want it any other way

[2X]
Climbing on, climbing aboard
Giving it a little bit more
Climbing on, climbing aboard
Giving it a little bit more

A little bit...

Trust me and you'll discern
De-fibrillated hearts with every pulse
We march on to file in
The backwards circle right above our heads

Climbing on, climbing aboard
Giving it a little bit more
Climbing on, climbing aboard
Giving it a little bit more

A little bit...

[2X]
Don't stop, Don't stop
Don't stop ,Don't stop

We've had to cross the line
Despite the fact our feet dipped in the fire
We pressured a bull again
Then shake your tambourines into the dark
You need some kind of saint
To pull those impure thoughts right out your head
Like that poor complexity
You wouldn't want it any other way

[4X]
Climbing on, climbing aboard (don't stop)
Giving it a little bit more (don't stop)
Climbing on, climbing aboard (don't stop)
Giving it a little bit more (don't stop)

(Yeah...)

[4X]
Climbing on, climbing aboard
Giving it a little bit more
Climbing on, climbing aboard
Giving it a little bit more

A little bit...

[2X]
Climbing on, climbing aboard
Giving it a little bit more

Climbing on, climbing aboard
Giving it a little bit more