

# Shout

Keely Smith

[Chorus:Repeat x2]

Shout

Shout

Let it all out

These are the things I can do without

Come on

I'm talking to you

Come on

In violent times

You shouldn't have to sell your soul

In black and white

They really really ought to know

Those one track minds

That took you for a working boy

Kiss them goodbye

You shouldn't have to jump for joy

You shouldn't have to shout for joy

[Chorus]

They gave you life

And in return you gave them hell

As cold as ice

I hope we live to tell the tale

I hope we live to tell the tale

[Chorus:Repeat x2]

And when you've taken down your guard

If I could change your mind

I'd really love to break your heart

I'd really love to break your heart

[Chorus]