Wake up we're on the run You get the gold, I'll load the gun A million coppers on a will page Try to take our youth away

Head down Head down Head down

Hit the gas and find a tune
We'll watch the sun set on the dunes
I'll breathe you in, and the bullets fly
Oh, but in each other we can hide

With our head down Head down Head down Head down

So what if I try to steal a love without a cage to crucify me? Try to fall in line with all the things they said I mean it How could I have known that you would be the one to save me? A beautiful girl, with her head down

They were taking our youth They were taking our youth

So what if I tried to steal a love without a cage to crucify me

Tried to fall in line with all the things they said I mean it How could I have known that you would be the one to save me? A beautiful girl, with her head down