

Sons and Daughters

Tríbes

Heard the story of the world last night
Where the kids don't read, and the kids don't write
Where the girls don't sing, and the boys don't fight
And no-one believes anything

Shut my eyes and I took myself there
Threw off my shoes, felt the wind in my hair
Put down my drink, and pulled up a chair
Felt the sun go down on me

We're drinking holy water
Sleep with your sons and daughters
Dance in the english rain
And it won't be the same

No rest for the wicked
No peace for the crooked
Yeah Yeah Yeah, nothing left for me

Took a chance and joined the circus game
And I left town with all the friends that I made
You always said it would be the same
And I came back for you

Woke up and you were standing there
Cut off jeans and bright blonde hair
Something about you made them stare
Like you were someone new

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