Sarajevo

Muharem Serbezovski

We were the lucky few
A luck we soon outgrew
And now instead we drift again
How I miss Sarajevo
Oh, we were lost at sea
To pause for thought, then we
Slip beneath the foam
And fall down to the seabed
Good times die young
For the faraway kids on the run
Nowhere to hide the faraway kids
The faraway kids
At night my soul sets sail
In minute detail
When I wake I cry
For I've lost Sarajevo
Oh, the charges lacked all proof
And failed to light the fuse
For the Little Brutes
But I forsook Sarajevo
Good times die young
For the faraway kids on the run
Nowhere to hide faraway kids
Faraway kids
Good times die young
For the faraway kids on the run
Nowhere to hide faraway kids
Faraway kids
Faraway kids
The faraway kids
The faraway kids
The faraway kids
The faraway kids
The faraway kids
The faraway kids
Faraway kids
Faraway kids
I can't outrun
The terrible things I have done

I can't outrun faraway kids
Faraway kids
We, we were the lucky few
A luck we soon outgrew
And now instead we drift again
How I miss Sarajevo
Drift again, I miss Sarajevo
Faraway kids
Faraway kids
Faraway kids
Faraway kids
Faraway kids
Faraway kids
Faraway kids
Faraway kids
Faraway kids
Faraway kids
Faraway kids
The faraway kids, yeah

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