

All Your Friends

Coldplay

On and on
You're told which side you're on
You're forced, you're thrown
To become side as to cut the cornAah
And all your friends they
Ride into the sunset
Fly into the sunset
And away they blowAnd all your friends they
Ride into the sunset
Fly into the sunset
And away they're thrown
Into the fireTen below
The call come on the radio
Ahh
Over you go
And the red now all the rivers flow
The poppies growAll your friends they
Ride into the sunset
Fly into the sunset
And away they're blownAll your friends they
Ride into the sunset
Arrive into the sunset
And they're taken homeOpen fire
Open fireOpen fire
Open fire
Open fire
And fire
Just arrived, the fire

Songwriters

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