Signal the Rifleman

Say Anything

I can't work
There's too many wars over seas
There's too much creative juice in me to focus in on that...
So I'll pace around, I'll chat with your answering machine
As my thoughts drift into the unclean
I have to take them back
You know, I know, they don't know anything about you and me and all our kind
Reasonless, meaningless superiority
Slaughtered symphonies in our mind
This college cattle call
Ships of a hundred herds of young and wealthy work-horse mules
The teachers labeled all the dreamers fools
"We're not their fucking tool!"
You and me can set them free together
With one hand on each others,
And the other on our weaponry,
Yeah
You and me can set them free together
All I need is your love
And a revolution.
And you,
They fit inside of a box
They tie it with their proficient knots,
To keep you in the dark
They're scared of your eyes 'cause they radiate blue
Never ever stop dreamin' the way you do
The future holds a fuck you for them all
One day someday,
I'll make it out of this
High school hell hole
Fly away
Don't waste time being mad at everything,
Freedoms only a breath away
Caps will fly up
Signal the rifleman
Drop your gown and jet right out
The skies engulfed in our triumphant shouts
Yeah shout it, shout it out
You and me can set them free together

With one hand on each others and the other on a weapon yeah
You and me can set them free together
All I need is your love
Let's make love on top of broken blackboards
I'll slide the colored chalk around your every curve
Our bodies warm and doused in perspiration
I'll dry your tears
With torn up college applications
Torn up college applications
You and me can set them free together
With one hand on each others and the other on a weapon
You and me can set them free together
All I need is your love
And a revolution

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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