

# Janglin

## Edward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zeros-

Well, our mama's they left us  
And our daddy's took a ride  
And we walked out of the castle  
And we held our head up high Well, we once were the Jesters  
In your kingdom by the sea  
And now we're out to be our masters  
For to set our spirits free, set free We want to feel ya  
We don't mean to kill ya  
We come back to heal ya, janglin' soul  
Edward and the Magnetic Zeros Well, your wartime it ain't funny  
Your guns ain't bother me  
We're out to prove the truth of  
The man from Galilee I'll tell you no lies  
I ain't tell you no lies  
We're out to blow the trumpet  
To wake us all from bed, from bed We want to feel ya  
We don't mean to kill ya  
We come back to heal ya, janglin' soul  
Edward and the Magnetic Zeros We carry the mail  
We carry it home  
Say we carry the mail now  
We carry it home Scare up your letters  
Give us your tails  
Blowing like whale now to  
Magnetic ears, wow We want to feel ya  
We don't mean to kill ya  
We come back to heal ya, janglin' soul  
Edward and the Magnetic Zeros

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