It's Becauseâ€¦ We've Got Hair

Tunng

We don't like it any more than you do
We don't like it any more than you do
All in good time, we'll reach the end of the line
And thank you for your light and fulfillment

Thank you for your light and fulfillment
Thank you for your light and fulfillment
And all in between, we'll surely be seen
And founded by the sons of our children

Founded by the sons of our children
Founded by the sons of our children
Protecting the secret with their hands on the wheel
Ride on, ride on through the fields

Ride on, ride on through the fields
Ride on, ride on through the fields
Come back, come back, and if you'll stand up and sing with us
There'll be a choke in the lack

Turn to face the sun in the moonlight
Turn to face the sun in the moonlight
We're in the old routine, in a crooked machine
They'll place us on the grass in the graveyard

They'll place us on the grass in the graveyard
They'll place us on the grass in the graveyard
And maybe you'll find us, and you're welcome to join us
Singing every evening with our hearts

Lyrics submitted by Amenah.

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