

U.s. Government

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

I stripped my faith on the city pavements
To keep a smile
I got my legs from the US Government
To keep me alive We are the ones that keep you down
We are the ones that won the grounds
While our arms surround I filled my head with another replacement
To keep me high
I shot my soul when you wanted to take this
Your worst day's mine We are the ones that keep you high
We are the ones that won the sky
With the bird and the flies She's my river of sunshine
She's my girl
She can save the US
Save the world She's all right
I'll be fine
These knew your whips
Save your mind, come on I maybe nothing if you're just gonna waste me
But that's all right
I'll give you love if you wanna to taste that
And leaves you behind We are the ones that keep you high
We are the ones that burn your pride
And you're burning in cries You're gonna suffer
You're gonna suffer You're gonna make it
You're gonna suffer
You're gonna make it
You're gonna suffer You're gonna make it
You're gonna suffer
You're gonna make it
You're gonna suffer You're gonna make it
You're gonna suffer
You're gonna make it
You're gonna suffer
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