Heads Will Roll (Summer Version)

Echo & The Bunnymen

Partly politic Heads will roll Mostly politic God must call'Til the winning hand does belong to me What if no one's calling God then must be falling If I ever met youIn a private place I would stare you You into the ground That's how I'd articulateThe value of my face The value on my face What if no one's calling God then must be fallingWhat if no one's calling God then must be falling What if no one's calling God then must be fallingWhat if no one's calling God then must be falling

Songwriters

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