That Song

Amaranthe

It was a hard time living in the city
Broke my mind always tryin' hard to fit in
Somehow I tried to belong
They were always telling me that I was wrong
I was runnin' around I was chasing a dream
Behind the lights on a dirty limousine
I had it inside I was comin' along
Then it changed when he sang me that songOh oh sing me that song
I needs that sound so bringing me it all
Oh oh same old song
I like my song so bring me rock 'n roll
Oh oh sing me that song
I needs that sound so bringing me it all
Oh oh same old song
I like my song so bring me rock 'n rollIt was a rough time running out of money
Had a guitar 'round my jacket on my shoulder
Somehow I tried to be strong
But everyone just told me that I tried for too long
When you come to the road where you have to decide
I tell you how to fight it and it will be alright
I got chains deep inside
No I can't live without it
And yes you are right they are playing my songOh oh sing me that song
I needs that sound so bringing me it all
Oh oh same old song
I like my song so bring me rock 'n roll
Oh oh sing me that song
I needs that sound so bringing me it all
Oh oh same old song
I like my song so bring me rock 'n rollA woah o woah o oh oh woah
A woah o woah o oh oh woah oh
A woah o woah o oh oh woah
A woah o woah o oh oh woah oh
A woah o woah o oh oh woah
A woah o woah o oh oh woah oh
A woah o woah o oh oh woah
A woah o woah o oh oh woah ohOh oh everybody come along
We're together for one night
And together we belong

Oh oh the best has yet to come
There's no reason why we can't keep singing that song
Oh oh sing me that songOh oh sing me that song
I needs that sound so bringing me it all
Oh oh same old song
I like my song so bring me rock 'n roll
Oh oh sing me that song
I needs that sound so bringing me it all
Oh oh same old song
I like my song so bring me rock 'n roll

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

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