

Helicopters

Gus Black

All the days in a line darlin'
All the days when the rain's fallin'
We got a problem
Through nights of helicopters
Sometimes you scream softer
We got a problem These eyes that you run from
I know it's a cold road
I hope you can let it go once you've been
Shot in the back by a friend It's no joke, you can play on me
No game to control sickly
I'm not who you want me to be
I wish there were more than this
But I know what the real truth is
I've got a problem These eyes that you run from
I know it's a cold road
I hope you can let it go once you've been
Shot in the back by a friend These eyes that you run from
I know it's a cold road
I hope you can let it go once you've been
Shot in the back by a friend Once you've been
Shot in the back and lived

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