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 problemThese 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 friendIt'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 problemThese 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 friendThese 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 friendOnce you've been
Shot in the back and lived

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/