

Janglin'

Edward Sharpe & The Magnetic Zeros

Well, our mama's they left us
And our daddy's took a ride
And we walked out of the castle
And we held our head up high Well, we once were the Jesters
In your kingdom by the sea
And now we're out to be our masters
For to set our spirits free, set free We want to feel ya
We don't mean to kill ya
We come back to heal ya, janglin' soul
Edward and the Magnetic Zeros Well, your wartime it ain't funny
Your guns ain't bother me
We're out to prove the truth of
The man from Galilee I'll tell you no lies
I ain't tell you no lies
We're out to blow the trumpet
To wake us all from bed, from bed We want to feel ya
We don't mean to kill ya
We come back to heal ya, janglin' soul
Edward and the Magnetic Zeros We carry the mail
We carry it home
Say we carry the mail now
We carry it home Scare up your letters
Give us your tails
Blowing like whale now to
Magnetic ears, wow We want to feel ya
We don't mean to kill ya
We come back to heal ya, janglin' soul
Edward and the Magnetic Zeros

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