

# On Board

## My Journey

You'll need some kind of saint to pull those  
Impure thoughts right out your head  
Love the poor complexity  
You wouldn't want it any other way  
Climbin' on, climb on aboard  
Giving it a little bit more  
Climbin' on, climb on aboard  
Giving it a little bit more  
Climbin' on, climb on aboard  
Giving it a little bit more  
Climbin' on, climb on aboard  
Giving it a little bit more, a little bit  
Just beating during the sun  
Defibrillated hearts with every pulse  
Without your own defiling  
You'd backwards circle right above our heads  
Climbin' on, climb on aboard  
Giving it a little bit more  
Climbin' on, climb on aboard  
Giving it a little bit more  
Climbin' on, climb on aboard  
Giving it a little bit more  
Climbin' on, climb on aboard  
Giving it a little bit more, a little bit  
Climbin' on, climb on aboard  
Giving it a little bit more  
Climbin' on, climb on aboard  
Giving it a little bit more  
Climbin' on, climb on aboard  
Giving it a little bit more  
Climbin' on, climb on aboard  
Giving it a little bit more, a little bit  
Don't stop, don't stop  
Don't stop, don't stop  
Don't stop, don't stop  
Don't stop, don't stop  
We've had to cross the line  
Despite the fact our feet dipped in the fire  
We pressured a bull again



Giving it a little bit more  
Climbin' on, climb on aboard  
Giving it a little bit more  
...

Lyrics provided by  
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