

# Soldier

## InMe

We've got hours to play with  
And we've got rolling papers  
But some of the magic is lost  
When you try to repeat it I've got you in my peripheral  
And I know something  
That you don't know  
I'm still living it up with all my friends You've really got me on the run  
This time haven't you, my dear?  
(Kick back, strike gold, we reap the control)  
And you've got me having so much fun  
This time haven't you in here? We've got plenty of soldiers  
And we've got all the ingredients  
I like it best with the roof down  
I'm gonna drive to the next town  
I sure bet you're excited, running and hiding  
Leaving the door open for all my friends Why is this so hard? I cannot breathe  
It's like my only love, she's fallen  
And how can it be  
I've been stung by an angel again  
And it hurts the most when you're all alone

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