

# Sundance

## Blue Tribe

I've been dragged from the deep, out of my restless slumber  
And told to fight to keep my world from goin? under  
And time won't stop when the land is torn apart  
If you wanna run, it's too late  
And with the guns came the sound of thunder  
And even the Sundance Kid would find it hard  
To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in  
Yeah, even the Sundance Kid would find it hard  
To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in  
And there are no straight lines in any human designs  
We live the same lives in different times  
And I thank the Supreme Being for givin? me my eyes  
And the days that I had for livin?  
And now I'm laughin? ?cause I can't find tears to cry  
And even the Sundance Kid would find it hard  
To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in

Yeah, even the Sundance Kid would find it hard  
To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in  
You can rise above yourself  
But never the times that you live in  
You can escape from your chains  
But never the days that you're given  
No, I never robbed a bank in an Andean town  
And I have no one to thank for any happiness that I?ve found  
And guns blaze, they burn as bright as the sun  
Any eye can see that there are many  
But in the end, well, it only takes one  
And even the Sundance Kid would find it hard  
To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in  
Yeah, even the Sundance Kid would find it hard  
To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in

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