

# Brother In Arms

## Young Guns

Got my head out of the window  
I can taste the summer air  
Hangs heavy with the promise of nights beyond compare  
We start, we stop, we break and then we mend  
What's a little bit of blood loss between friends You say you don't need love, I say you ain't so tough  
Come on and let me in Brother in arms  
Together we, spill our blood, on foreign streets  
Worlds apart, and in too deep, my brother in arms  
I wouldn't change a thing We celebrate our sickness as it starts to spread  
Cut my heart out it's not over until you take my head You say you don't need love, I say you ain't so tough  
Come on and let me in Brother in arms  
Together we, spill our blood, on foreign streets  
Worlds apart, and in too deep, my brother in arms  
I wouldn't change a thing All hands on deck we live or die,  
Together, together  
No matter how far we fall apart,  
We bleed together My brother in arms, together we  
Spill our blood on foreign streets  
Brother in arms, together we  
Spill our blood on foreign streets  
Worlds apart, and in too deep, my brother in arms  
I wouldn't change a thing I wouldn't change a thing!

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