

Sons And Daughters

Tribes

Heard the story of the world last night
Where the kids don't read, and the kids don't write
Where the girls don't sing, and the boys don't fight
And no-one believes anything Shut my eyes and I took myself there
Threw off my shoes, felt the wind in my hair
Put down my drink, and pulled up a chair
Felt the sun go down on me We're drinking holy water
Sleep with your sons and daughters
Dance in the english rain
And it won't be the same No rest for the wicked
No peace for the crooked
Yeah Yeah Yeah, nothing left for me Took a chance and joined the circus game
And I left town with all the friends that I made
You always said it would be the same
And I came back for you Woke up and you were standing there
Cut off jeans and bright blonde hair
Something about you made them stare
Like you were someone new We're drinking holy water
Sleep with your sons and daughters
Dance in the english rain
And it won't be the same No rest for the wicked
No peace for the crooked
Yeah Yeah Yeah, nothing left for me We're drinking holy water
Sleep with your sons and daughters
Dance in the english rain
And it won't be the same No rest for the wicked
No peace for the crooked
Yeah Yeah Yeah, nothing left for me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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