

# Heads or Tails

Jared Hart

Well, it's 50/50 odds  
That we'll make it out alive  
But when you're learning right and wrong  
They never tell you you're the pawn  
'Til the bigger men decide Yeah, it's 50/50 odds  
We'll be taking it in stride  
But when you never fit the part  
And you've lost count of all the cards  
Are you holding on to pride? We're singing  
Whoa  
That's the sound of your boys  
On the corner going  
Whoa Yeah, it's 50/50 odds  
To have a daughter or a son  
But do you think it's worth the chance  
If you don't have the upper hand  
But it's paying two to one? Well, it's 50/50 odds  
That I'm telling you the truth  
But if the end is just the start  
And your beginning falls apart  
What do we really have to lose? We're singing  
Whoa  
That's the sound of your boys  
On the corner going  
Whoa We're singing  
Whoa  
That's the sound of your girls  
On the corner going  
Whoa I've been hanging in all the wrong places  
I've been looking at all the wrong faces  
You, you could stay all night  
For you, I'd put it all on the line  
For you, I'll drop it all on a dime We're singing  
Whoa  
That's the sound of your boys  
On the corner going  
Whoa We're singing  
Whoa  
That's the sound of your girls

On the corner going  
Whoa

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>