

# Idaho

## Bryan Lanning

Blue skies and orange clouds tower over us,  
Faces whipped with summer air,  
Our small town held us in but it held us,  
Together hands held tight we didn't care, Looking back now I realize we were on top of the world,  
Running wild and dirty we were Kings and Queens of Idaho (whoa, whoa)  
We have no where else to go (whoa, whoa)  
This life is all we know (whoa, whoa)  
Kings and Queens of Idaho (whoa, whoa)  
Bow to the Royals,  
Bow to the Royals,  
Bow to the Royals. We Jumped the fence with lights and sirens around us,  
Faces filled with adrenaline,  
Bodies close under a blanket of stars,  
We hid from the wolves that held us in, Looking back now I realize, we were on top of the world,  
Running wild and dirty we were Kings and Queens of Idaho (whoa, whoa)  
We have no where else to go (whoa, whoa)  
This life is all we know (whoa, whoa)  
Kings and Queens of Idaho (whoa, whoa)  
Bow to the Royals,  
Bow to the Royals. This small town held us in,  
But it held us,  
Together  
We run far from our sins,  
And we landed  
Together  
Bow to the Royals,  
Bow to the Royals,  
Bow to the Royals. This small town held us in, (Bow to the Royals)  
But it held us,  
Togetherrrrrr! Kings and Queens of Idaho (whoa, whoa)  
We have no where else to go (whoa, whoa)  
This life is all we know (whoa, whoa)  
Kings and Queens of Idaho (whoa, whoa)  
Bow to the Royals,  
Bow to the Royals,  
Bow to the Royals.

Lyrics provided by  
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