

# The Wilder Mile (Urban Contact Remix)

## Freedom Fry

Guess we weren't born to be lovers,  
Maybe in another time,  
It might be silly but we know know know,  
We're down but we're not out, Part with the ornery people,  
Bleachers on another side,  
Drunks in the think tanks go go go,  
We'll drown before we're out, We'll be the people staring back at the sun,  
Everyone, Everyone,  
We'll be the people living while we're young,  
Everyone, Everyone, Guess we were born for each other,  
Here to make the other cry,  
And when the empty eyes show show show,  
We'll tie them up inside, So give me more than a reason,  
Reaching for some other side,  
I fake the widest smile so so so,  
Break in or break me out, We'll be the people staring back at the sun,  
Everyone, Everyone,  
We'll be the people living while we're young,  
Everyone, Everyone, Head to the wilder mile,  
Say this is never over,  
Freewheeling grown up child,  
High as the moon is sober We'll be the people staring back at the sun,  
Everyone, Everyone,  
We'll be the people living while we're young,  
Everyone, Everyone,  
Everyone, Everyone,  
Everyone, Everyone

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

Lyrics provided by

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