Shout

Hannah Kirby

Shout
Shout
Let it all out
These are things I can do without
Come On
I'm talking to you
Come onIn violent times
You shouldn't have to sell your soul
In black and white
They really really ought to know
They gave you life
And in return you gave them them hell
As cold as ice
I hope we live to tell the tale
I hope we live to tell the tale
Shout
Shout
Let it all out
These are things I can do without
Come On
I'm talking to you
Come onShout
Shout
Let it all out
These are things I can do without
Come On
I'm talking to you
Come onAnd when you've taken down your guard
If I could change your mind
I'd really love to break your heart
I'd really love to break your heart
Shout
Shout
Let it all out
These are things I can do without
Come On
I'm talking to you
Come onI'd really love to break your heart
I'd really love to break your heartShout

Shout
Let it all out
These are things I can do without
Come On
I'm talking to you
Come onI'd really love to break your heartShout
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/