Pitchfork Kids

AJR

I didn't know her, couldn't hold her, bones didn't settle in

She's gotta have it, gotta have it oh with her hipster friendsOoh, ooh, she's the rough and the rowdiest kid. Ooh, ooh, and there's more where she lives. And why should I spend time running for my life? And when the skies are open, we'll still be singing this

I know they're coming for me, we're not the pitchfork kidsOoh, ooh, it's the loneliest life that we live.

Ooh, ooh, we're not running with the pitchfork kidsThe moon is upon us, gaining on us.

She's crossed there, to stay.

We had to part, couldn't break her heart 'cause their blood pumps through her veinsOoh, ooh, she's the rough and the rowdiest kid.

Ooh, ooh, and there's more where she livesAnd why should I spend time running for my life?And when the skies are open, we'll still be singing this

I know they're coming for me, we're not the pitchfork kidsOoh, ooh, it's the loneliest life that we live. Ooh, ooh, we're not running with the pitchfork kids

OohAnd why should I spend time running for my life? And when the skies are open, we'll still be singing this I know they're coming for me, we're not the pitchfork kidsOoh, ooh, it's the loneliest life that we live.

Ooh, ooh, we're not running with the pitchfork kids

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/