

# IT

## Rich Aucoin

Destiny, New York, has got you sad  
for all the times you said you wished you had.  
To go and leave this town is what you said  
for fear has left your dreams and faith for dead. And my dear LA, LA has got you down  
for all the plans you said you thought you'd found  
two naked girls and all them paper scraps  
dreams of blood and notes and times of lust We let them hold you down  
We live in times of doubt  
we let them hold you now  
will is mine We won't leave it all in our heads (x 3)  
We won't leave it: and we said not yet.  
We won't leave it all in our heads (x 3)  
We won't leave it: we're not running now Et, mais ouis, Paris, has made you weep  
for all the hope you said that you knew we'd keep  
Today you laughed into your shaking hands  
For fate has turned your will to life's demands ooooooh ooooooh ooooooh oooh  
oooooh ooooooh ooooooh ooooooh oooh  
oooooh ooooooh ooooooh oooh (we've got our heads down)  
we've got our heads down  
we've got our heads down  
oooooh ooooooh ooooooh ooooooh oooh (we've got our heads down)  
we've got our heads down  
and we said not yet We won't leave it all in our heads (we've got our heads down) (x 3ish)  
We won't leave it: and we said not yet  
We won't leave it all in our heads (we've got our heads down) (x 3ish)  
We won't leave it: we're not running now We won't leave it all in our heads (x 3)  
We won't leave it: we're not running now.

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

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