

On Board

Tross

You'll need some kind of saint to pull those
Impure thoughts right out your head
Love the poor complexity
You wouldn't want it any other way
Climbin' on, climb on aboard
Giving it a little bit more
Climbin' on, climb on aboard
Giving it a little bit more
Climbin' on, climb on aboard
Giving it a little bit more
Climbin' on, climb on aboard
Giving it a little bit more, a little bit
Just beating during the sun
Defibrillated hearts with every pulse
Without your own defiling
You'd backwards circle right above our heads
Climbin' on, climb on aboard
Giving it a little bit more
Climbin' on, climb on aboard
Giving it a little bit more
Climbin' on, climb on aboard
Giving it a little bit more
Climbin' on, climb on aboard
Giving it a little bit more, a little bit
Climbin' on, climb on aboard
Giving it a little bit more
Climbin' on, climb on aboard
Giving it a little bit more
Climbin' on, climb on aboard
Giving it a little bit more
Climbin' on, climb on aboard
Giving it a little bit more, a little bit
Don't stop, don't stop
Don't stop, don't stop
Don't stop, don't stop
Don't stop, don't stop
We've had to cross the line
Despite the fact our feet dipped in the fire
We pressured a bull again

[illegible]

Giving it a little bit more
Climbin' on, climb on aboard
Giving it a little bit more
...

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