

# Pistols

## Boho Dancer

Run down the river  
Darkness over your shoulder  
You need to come down  
You need to come around

Everyone keeps knocking my head  
Everyone keeps saying  
That Iâ€™m no good at it all  
Maybe Iâ€™m no good

Maybe Iâ€™m not worth fighting for  
Fighting for  
Maybe Iâ€™m not worth fighting for  
When it all comes down

Everyone needs their pistols  
Everyone has to shoot something down  
Like those who cares for me  
And who cares for their souls

Truth and dare and trouble in light  
Fingernails and veins to the sinners  
I need to come down  
Can I come around

Maybe Iâ€™m not worth fighting for  
Fighting for  
Nothing is changing itâ€™s breaking my heart  
When it all comes down  
Maybe Iâ€™m not worth fighting for  
Fighting for  
Maybe itâ€™s not worth fighting at all  
When it all comes down

Donâ€™t you ever loose it, loose it in the riverâ€  
Darkness leave my body, loose it in the riverâ€

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Lyrics submitted by Griet Loui.

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