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

Lyrics submitted by Griet Loui.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/