

Sleeping Through the Revolution

She Said Fire

Sleeping Through the Revolution

They missed us by a mile
I think they're over dressed
If you did not hit the mark
'Cause you forgot to take aim
I can't believe a fucking word you say
Three cheers for anything

Take it, fucking take it
Fucking take it away

CHORUS:

Right!

Get 'em up, get 'em out, get 'em loaded
Dosey doe to the left and to the right
We've got drugs! We've got guns!
Sleeping through the revolution

They led us to the wreckage
We built a home in it
If you are starving and cold
'Cause you did not take a taste
You can eat the fucking words you waste
Three tears for apathy

Take it, fucking take it
Fucking take it away

CHORUS

CHORUS

You should think about the good guys
You should think about the bad guys

CHORUS (2x)

You should think about the good guys
You should think about the bad guys (2x)

Lyrics submitted by Joshua Hawksley.

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