

# The Revolution (Acoustic)

## For the Foxes

I'm the type of kid to push away  
girls like you who get too close to me  
This ain't your front porch on Division Street  
    where you crashed your car  
    and then you blamed it on a sneeze  
Well god bless you, darling, I mean it  
You're the type of girl who said she don't believe in god  
    but you believed in me  
    We never missed our opportunity here  
    we just grew up until we found some room to breathe  
Well god bless us, darling, we need itWe need a revolution  
    Why else are we standing here? Yeah  
    Take off our gloves, put down our guns  
'til everyone sings, yeahWe're the type of kids who burned  
    the whole damn forest down, we looked like criminals  
    How we got out alive, it's biblical  
    and I, felt something strange behind my knees  
    Well... nothing exists 'til you see it  
We can turn back now, or we can burn a whole 'nother town  
    everybody gets out  
    it's just that night we don't talk about  
I'm sick of life decisions, this cut dry life we live in  
    if I did you wrong, I'm sorry,  
you're just so god damn pretty. Yeah!We need a revolution  
    Why else are we standing here? Yeah  
    Take off our gloves, look towards the sun  
'til everyone sings, yeahWhoa whoa-oh  
    Whoa (Yeah!) whoa-oh  
Whoa oh oh oh ohIf I sang you to sleep, would you listen?  
I'd tell you all the things that I've been missing  
    When words flow like river bends  
I've burned too many cigarettes at home  
    Where did you go?  
    I hated you for leaving  
got sick of writing letters on the weekend  
    My thoughts were clear like cellophane  
    I had to see you face to face at home  
    So where do we go?  
Now that we're both standing here, yeahWe'll take off our gloves, put down our guns

'til everyone- sings, sings, sings!We need a revolution.

Why else are we standing here? Yeah

Take off our gloves, look towards the sun,

'til everyone singsWhoa whoa-oh

(Yeah!)

Whoa whoa-oh

(We need a revolution)

Whoa whoa-oh

(We need a revolution)

Yeah!

Songwriters

KING, JON T. / STEBBINS, JEFFREY PAULPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>