

Young Blood

Bea Miller

We were making history
Breaking rules and breaking free
Questioning the writing on the wall
Got wind from the underground
Laughing as were falling down
Soaking in the glory of it all

But in dark times when we close our eyes
It's a nightmare, it's a nightmare
When the sun don't shine we lose our mind
But I swear, we can get there

We've got young blood
Can't destroy us
We make our own luck in this world
We've got young blood
No one chose us
We make our own luck in this world

Someday we could run away
See it all before the pictures fade
Bottle up the feeling in a jar
Pass around to all our friends
We could breathe it in all again
Huddled in the backseat of the car

But in dark times when we close our eyes
It's a nightmare, it's a nightmare
When the sun don't shine we lose our mind
But I swear, we can get there

We've got young blood
Can't destroy us
We make our own luck in this world
We've got young blood
No one chose us
We make our own luck in this world

And our voices will get loud
If they never loved you shut them out
If you're lost you could be found
If you follow me till you hear the sound
Put 'em put 'em up now
If you know we're never backing down
We're never backing down

We've got young blood
Can't destroy us
We make our own luck in this world
We've got young blood
No one chose us
We make our own life in this world

We've got young blood
Can't destroy us
We make our own luck in this world
We've got young blood

No one chose us
We make our own life in this world
Cause we've got young blood