

Thunderclouds have been making face
My friends are on the front porch getting wasted
Freedom sits aside of the hill
Calling me back but I never will

Yeah we'll hang low
Like they do it out in Idaho
Don't run, we roll
As they're heading out to row this boat

Some say that shit's for dreamers
We pack up our things and make our way to the theater
The suits will drop the ball again
We'll pass a hat and make another plan

Yeah we'll hang low
Like they do it out in Idaho
Don't run, we roll
As we're calling up the radio

So there've been crimes of using words
We hear out in the distance a get over
The brother's got his eye on you
Walk a block and it'll tell the truth

Yeah we'll hang low
Like they do it out in Idaho
Don't run, we roll
As we're heading out to row this boat
Don't run, we roll
As we're calling up the radio
Don't run, we roll
As their knocking out another soul