

## On Board

## Friendly Fires

You'll need some kind of saint  
To pull those impure thoughts right out of your head  
Love that poor complexity  
You wouldn't want it any other way

[2X]  
Climbing on, climbing aboard  
Giving it a little bit more  
Climbing on, climbing aboard  
Giving it a little bit more

A little bit...

Trust me and you'll discern  
De-fibrillated hearts with every pulse  
We march on to file in  
The backwards circle right above our heads

Climbing on, climbing aboard  
Giving it a little bit more  
Climbing on, climbing aboard  
Giving it a little bit more

A little bit...

[2X]  
Don't stop, Don't stop  
Don't stop ,Don't stop

We've had to cross the line  
Despite the fact our feet dipped in the fire  
We pressured a bull again  
Then shake your tambourines into the dark  
You need some kind of saint  
To pull those impure thoughts right out your head  
Like that poor complexity  
You wouldn't want it any other way

[4X]  
Climbing on, climbing aboard (don't stop)  
Giving it a little bit more (don't stop)  
Climbing on, climbing aboard (don't stop)  
Giving it a little bit more (don't stop)

(Yeah...)

[4X]  
Climbing on, climbing aboard  
Giving it a little bit more  
Climbing on, climbing aboard  
Giving it a little bit more

A little bit...

[2X]  
Climbing on, climbing aboard  
Giving it a little bit more

Climbing on, climbing aboard  
Giving it a little bit more