

## Bandits

Meg & Dia

We know most people, they get tiresome.  
We gotta find a way to get around them.  
The open road, it ain't my home,  
But when you get close everyone else looks lonesome.  
Let's hitch a ride, just somewhere stark where the love won't recognise your face.  
I hold you close, we'll find new names and then forget why we are running.

Tell me,  
We're in this together.  
Relax,  
I won't let them near you.

I heard they got a sun of gold that shines down on Mexico.  
When we get there, all tired and broke,  
We'll leave the Camaro in the desert.  
If we get caught I wouldn't turn you in,  
I would pretend like I don't know you, if I had to.  
It'd break my heart but if I knew you got away,  
It'd give me peace of mind till the day I died.

Tell me,  
We're in this together.  
Relax,  
I won't let them near you.

But I awoke to blaring sirens so I covered you with my jacket.  
They bound my hands with metal bands but I screamed to be distracting.  
I drove away in their back seat, saw your crying eyes behind the tumble weeds.  
When I get out, I'll come to find you, cause you're my other half, I never told you that,  
Never told you that.

Tell me,  
We're in this together.  
Relax,  
I won't let them near you.

Tell me, (Tell me)  
We're in this together.  
Relax, (Relax)  
I won't let them near you.  
O-oh oh.

Tell me, (Tell me)  
That we're in this together, together, together, together.  
O-oh. Relax, (Relax) relax,  
I won't let them near you, near you, near you.