

Shot By Both Sides

No Fun At All

This and that they must be the same
Why it's legal when it's just what's real
What I'm given to understand
Is exactly what I steal
I warmed my way into the heart of the crowd I was shocked to find what was allowed
I didn't lose myself in the crowd

Shot, shot
By both sides
On the run
To the outside of everything
Shot, shot
By both sides
They must have come
To a secret understanding

New offenses always in my nerves
They've taken my time by force
They have to write all the books again
As a matter of course
I warmed my way into the heart of the crowd
I warmed my way into the heart of the crowd
I was shocked to find what was allowed
I didn't lose myself in the crowd

Shot, shot
By both sides
On the run
To the outside of everything
Shot, shot
By both sides
They must have come
To a secret understanding

Why is someone with you kid?
After man with the voice
One thing fouls another
We'll ever learn you have no choice
I warmed my way into the heart of the crowd
I warmed my way into the heart of the crowd
I was shocked to find what was allowed
I didn't lose myself in the crowd
(Crowd)
Didn't lose myself in the crowd
Didn't lose myself in the crowd
(Crowd)
(Crowd)
(Crowd)
(Crowd)

(Crowd)
(Crowd)
(Crowd)
(Crowd)
I was shocked to find what was allowed
(Crowd)

(Crowd)
(Crowd)
(Crowd)
Didn't lose myself in the crowd
(Crowd)
(Crowd)
(Crowd)
(Crowd)
But I'm on my way
But I'm on my way
But I'm on my way
But I'm on my way
But I'm on my way
But I'm on my way
But I'm on my way
But I'm on my way, shot, shot
By both sides
And the last
Is doing the shooting
Shot, shot
By both sides
We must have come
To a secret understanding