

## Shout

OneRepublic

In violent times  
You shouldn't have to sell your soul  
In black and white  
They really, really ought to know  
Those one track minds  
That took you for a working boy  
Kiss them goodbye  
You shouldn't have to jump for joy  
You shouldn't have to shout

Shout, shout, let it all out  
These are the things I can do without  
Come on, I'm talking to you, come on

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