

## Vagabonds (Sing With Me)

Santa Cruz

Sing your face off with me  
There's no guarantee we'll ever be free  
Sing with me, sing with me now!  
For vagabonds and thieves, for outlaws and fiends  
We'll be kings and queens  
Sing with me, sing with me now!

I'm feelin like i'm a freight train  
And nothing is stopping me from  
Heading to crash

I'm sinking in quicksand but i can't  
Pull myself out of the trash

Tell me is all that you see  
Stupid people on tv?  
Can't they see that  
World is on fire

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Sing with me, sing with me now!

Tell me where will we be  
Cause i cannot see  
Nothing else but only fire

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I'm heading out to the highway  
But still i feel i'm running out of time  
I always did it my way  
But something's wrong with my fuckin' mind

I'm on the other side I'm untouchable  
I've made myself become indestructible

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