

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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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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