Shout

Chorus: Shout Shout Let it all out These are the things I can do without Come on I'm talking to you Come on 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... (Chorus) They gave you life And in return you gave them Hell As cold as I ice I hope we live to tell the tale. (Chorus) And when you've taken down your guard If I could change your mind I'd really love you break your heart (Chorus)