

My Old Man Had A Pistol

The New Amsterdams

My old man had a pistol
Never carried around
Never taught me to use it, yeah
No blood on the ground

Images of a family
Somewhere deep in the South
Wished that girl taking pictures, yeah
Drag me out

Stand inside
Knees fall to the ground
I pray take me far away
From everything that I am

Must have lost all my memories
Must have blacked 'em all out
Thank god for the pictures, yeah
Didn't burn in the house

Stand inside
Knees fall to the ground
I pray take me far away
From everything that I am
I pray take me far away
Everything that I am

Escape is the only way out
Escape is the only way out
Escape is the only way out

Only way out