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Young Guns "Brother In Arms"

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Got my head out of the window I can taste the summer air Hangs heavy with the promise of nights beyond compare We start, we stop, we break and then we mend What's a little bit of blood loss between friends

You say you don't need love, I say you ain't so tough Come on and let me in

Brother in arms Together we, spill our blood, on foreign streets Worlds apart, and in too deep, my brother in arms I wouldn't change a thing

We celebrate our sickness as it starts to spread Cut my heart out it's not over until you take my head

You say you don't need love, I say you ain't so tough Come on and let me in

Brother in arms Together we, spill our blood, on foreign streets Worlds apart, and in too deep, my brother in arms I wouldn't change a thing

All hands on deck we live or die, Together, together No matter how far we fall apart, We bleed together

My brother in arms, together we Spill our blood on foreign streets Brother in arms, together we Spill our blood on foreign streets Worlds apart, and in too deep, my brother in arms I wouldn't change a thing

I wouldn't change a thing!

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