

## To Kill A King

### "We Used To Protest/gamble"

Visit "[We Used To Protest/gamble](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

She sings songs 60 years old 40 years too late  
Resounding voice down our estate  
It's only when she's asked of you, finds herself come  
unglued  
Oh my singer missing screws  
I never knew him as this man, just a boy cap in hand  
Take me out in borrowed shoes

If we'd grown old together  
If we'd grown old together

Eyes might age and places fade  
Skin gets thicker but I hope, I hope, I hope we'll feel the  
same  
Gambling

She sings songs 60 years old 40 years too late  
Resounding voice down our estate  
They would stand side by side, placards pinched in  
their fists  
Staring dead across the picket lines  
And how he'd cup a cigarette, saying "I know we'll get  
there yet"  
And I know we would stood with you

If we'd grown old together  
If we'd grown old together

Eyes might age and places fade  
Skin gets thicker but I hope, I hope, I hope we'll feel the  
same  
Gambling

She sings songs 60 years old 40 years too late  
You could see it in her face  
So I put you on a train going Sheffield to Boston  
You'll find work, I'll work right here  
Never knew you as this man, just a boy cap in hand  
And your kisses were free

If we'd grown old together

If we'd grown old together

Eyes might age and places fade  
Skin gets thicker but I hope, I hope, I hope we'll feel the  
same

If we'd grown old together  
If we'd grown old together

Eyes might age and places fade  
Skin gets thicker as our bodies wrinkle  
Hair fall out as our ideals falter  
Kingdoms crumble but I hope, I hope, I hope we'll feel  
the same  
Gambling  
Gambling

Visit [To Kill A King](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.