

Zookeeper "Ballad Of My Friends"

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Not running but I'm running away from you

Not talking but I have my ways

Not joking I'm too old to learn that trade

Not listening but I hear you all the way babe

Babies they got fire in their eyes

Babies got that fire in their eyes

No babies they don't need to be baptized

Already got that fire in their eyes

I'm never gonna be that bad again

I'm never gonna be that bad

I'm never gonna be that bad again

It's all over for the ballad of my friends

I'm never gonna be that sad again

But I'll wish I could remember how it felt

The ringing of them bells

The ringing of them bells

I look frozen but I'm melting away from here

I look lazy but I have my ways

I look empty but I'm taking up my space

Born early but it's all a little late

So name numbers, and we'll see what we can do

Name, number, it's a lottery of dues

Brass armies playing low and dark and loud

Fight freedom cause your safety's shattered now

And we're never gonna be that bad again

We're never gonna be that bad

We're never gonna be that bad again

It's all over for about half of your friends

We're never gonna be that sad again

But we'll wish we could remember how it felt

The ringing of them bells

The ringing of them bells

It's all over for the ballad of my friends

The ringing of them bells

The ringing of them bells

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