

## Gus Black "Helicopters"

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All the days in a line darlin'  
All the days when the rain's fallin'  
We got a problem  
Through nights of helicopters  
Sometimes you scream softer  
We got a problem

These eyes that you run from  
I know it's a cold road  
I hope you can let it go once you've been  
Shot in the back by a friend

It's no joke, you can play on me  
No game to control sickly  
I'm not who you want me to be  
I wish there were more than this  
But I know what the real truth is  
I've got a problem

These eyes that you run from  
I know it's a cold road  
I hope you can let it go once you've been  
Shot in the back by a friend

These eyes that you run from  
I know it's a cold road  
I hope you can let it go once you've been  
Shot in the back by a friend

Once you've been  
Shot in the back and lived

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