

Rich Aucoin

"It"

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Destiny, New York, has got you sad
for all the times you said you wished you had.
To go and leave this town is what you said
for fear has left your dreams and faith for dead.

And my dear LA, LA has got you down
for all the plans you said you thought you'd found
two naked girls and all them paper scraps
dreams of blood and notes and times of lust

We let them hold you down
We live in times of doubt
we let them hold you now
will is mine

We won't leave it all in our heads (x 3)
We won't leave it: and we said not yet.
We won't leave it all in our heads (x 3)
We won't leave it: we're not running now

Et, mais ouis, Paris, has made you weep
for all the hope you said that you knew we'd keep
Today you laughed into your shaking hands
For fate has turned your will to life's demands

oooooh ooooooh ooooooh oooh
oooooh ooooooh ooooooh ooooooh oooh
oooooh ooooooh ooooooh oooh (we've got our heads
down)
we've got our heads down
we've got our heads down
oooooh ooooooh ooooooh ooooooh oooh (we've got
our heads down)
we've got our heads down
and we said not yet

We won't leave it all in our heads (we've got our heads
down) (x 3ish)
We won't leave it: and we said not yet
We won't leave it all in our heads (we've got our heads
down) (x 3ish)
We won't leave it: we're not running now

We won't leave it all in our heads (x 3)
We won't leave it: we're not running now.

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