

B.r.m.c.

"U.S. Government"

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I stripped my faith on city pavements
To keep a smile
I got my legs from the US Government
To keep me alive

We are the ones that keep you down
We are the ones that won the grounds
While our arms surround

I filled my head with another replacement
To keep me high
I shot my soul when you wanted to take this
Your worst day's mine

We are the ones that keep you high
We are the ones that won the sky
With the bird and flies

She's my river of sunshine
She's my girl
She can save the US
Save the world

She's all right
I'll be fine
These new you whips
Save your mind, come on!

I maybe nothing if you're just gonna waste me
But that's all right
I'll give you love if you wanna to taste that
And leave you behind

We are the keep you high
We are the burn your pride
And you're burning in cries

You're gonna make it
You're gonna suffer

I've been waiting for a song to come
Lead me through the gates of Rome

You're gonna know that they were never
Never yours to kill
Oh no, they were never
Never yours to kill

I've been waiting for the song to come
So you all was being done
You're gonna know that they were never
Never yours to kill
Oh no, they were never
Never yours to kill

You're gonna make it
You're gonna suffer

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