

The Elected

"Go For The Throat"

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Chorus:

You think is so cool,
You think is so hot,
You gotta go for the blue eyes!
You got your trouble,
Out in the hard times,
No one could touch you in your pride.

Caught up some neat dreams,
Escape the small life
You hear the kids sleep every night.
Now you're, you're doing all right,
And you just left the rest behind.

So you did what you knew,
A show of what you've been through,

Chorus:

And now you're so cool,
You think you're so fun,
You got the ,
You got your trouble
Out in the hard times,
You know you should have different,

So what's the long phase?
Nothing but dead eyes,
I couldn't miss 'em if I tried!
Now that you trembled,
All of the good times,
You know I should have seen the signs!

You think for all you come through,
You wanna be such a ,
And now.. so high,
You couldn't hide 'em if you tried.

And I wish I was you,
I wish I had what you do,
Cause I'd be so cool
I'd be so fun,

I'd had to go for the blue eyes,
And all the troubles,
Yeah, all the hard time,
No one could touch me if ,

Remember that you're so cool!
That you're so fun!
Is there a few who could get,

Chorus:
You gotta go for the blue eyes!
You got your trouble,
Out in the hard times,
No one could touch you in your pride.

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