

## Heavy Young Heathens

### "Gone Stamos"

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Fall in, and do it again  
Line up, everyone  
Turn back, the sheep are all black  
Cut throat, hole in the sun

Never, ever, reach, for your gun,  
They call me Jesse James  
Narrow, minded, servants of your lord,  
They call me Tammy Faye

Red eyes, our fortunes will fade  
We gotta get back to the messes we made  
Come down, and let them be saved  
I know what I know  
Cause I know what I'm thinking  
Love like ours can never be broken

La la la la la la la la

Wake up, open your mind  
Daylight, cleanses the soul  
Step back, look at the sun  
The revolution is already done

Never, ever, reach, for your gun,  
They call me Jesse James  
Heavy, handed, rhythms,  
Leave you low, just like Cassius Clay

Sheepdog, inherit the wind  
Run like tomorrow will never begin  
Hey Smile, I wish I could save  
You are what you are  
Cause your heart will keep beating  
Love like ours can never be broken

La la la la la la la la

Shao-lin, your silence is made  
Your very next step may take you away  
Light years, day after day

I take what I take cause I know I'm not beaten  
Love like ours can never be broken

La la la la la la la la

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