

# Anarbor, Beat Of The Drum

Baby this is the song  
That gets us by  
And these are the words  
That speak for themselves  
To hell with what they say  
I don't write these words for you  
I write these words for me  
And when it comes down to it  
I've got nothing to lose but everything to gain  
When my chance comes ill be the first to leave  
This is the song that gets us by  
And these are the words that speak for themselves  
We're desperate for leaving  
But obsessed with interstates  
And perfecting our own sound  
I do what I love and love what I do  
The beat of the drum is home to my ears  
And can I get a moment of your time  
Can I get a moment of your time?  
I just need a moment of your time  
Baby I just need a moment of your time