

Doves, Snowden

I said man, can you help me out?
Bring me back to love
Bring me back to life
Oh why should I care?
I said how, could you keep me out?
Without a wish to share
So without a doubt
Oh then why should I care?
We have been warned
It's a classic sign
It's a wicked mind
With an axe to grind
When is it our, our turn?
So why should we care?
Yeah we have been warned
It's a classic sign
Why should we care?
If this is our last summer
Oh then why should we care?
If this could be our last summer
Then why should we care?