

Hawksley Workman, We Will Still Need A Song

Fuck you,
You're drunk and acting tough.
I know you're sad
You're not the only one who feels like that now.

And maybe anger is your only choice
But maybe heart and fist and human voice
Might be the better way
Be the way.

'Cause we, we will still need a song
To carry our love away,
To carry it away.
We will still need a song
To carry our hearts away
To carry them away.

Don't let another tear be in your eyes
We can die in peace knowing we tried
To change our own ways.

The poets let a generation down
And modern music could be a healing sound
It's the only way,
Only way.

Cause we, we will still need a song
To carry our love away,
To carry it away (Last chance for being sad)
We will still need a song (I'm tired of feeling bad)
To dance on our wedding day
To carry it away.

And we will still need a song (we still need)
To carry us on (to carry us on)
To carry us on
And we, we will still need a song
To carry our hearts away
To carry them away.

We will still need a song
To dance on our wedding day
To carry it away.

Last chance for feeling sad
I'm tired of being bad (to carry our love away)
Last chance for being sad
I'm tired of feeling bad.