## Sam Roberts, Sundance

I've been dragged from the deep Out of my restless slumber And told to fight to keep my world from going under And time won't stop when the land is torn apart If you want to run, it's too late And with the guns came the sound of thunder

And even the Sundance Kid would find it hard To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in Yeah, even the Sundance Kid would find it hard To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in

And there are no straight lines in any human designs We live the same lives In different times
And I thank the supreme being For giving me my eyes
And the days that I had for living
And now I'm laughing
Cause I can't find tears to cry

And even the Sundance Kid would find it hard To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in Yeah, even the Sundance Kid would find it hard To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in

You can rise above yourself But never the times that you live in You can escape from your chains But never the days that you're given

No I never robbed a bank in an Andean town And I have no one to thank for any happiness that I have found And guns blaze They burn as bright as the sun Any eye can see that there are many But in the end, well, it only takes one

And even the Sundance Kid would find it hard To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in Even the Sundance Kid would find it hard To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in