

# The Classic Crime, Blisters & Coffee

A showdown at dusk,  
This old town is lost,  
I'm flat on my back  
And I can't see through the dust.

But you never told me that I was worthy,  
You didn't let me live just to hurt me.

Desperate  
We will lift up our hands.  
Stronger  
We will rise up against.  
Freedom  
Is a part of us all  
its time to let it go.  
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What happens now when I walk out of town?  
And the enemy surrounds me bent on hunting me down?  
I'll be moving silent while the enemy sleeps,  
I'll show no mercy like the first time when you came after me.

You'll never catch me.  
You'll never own me.  
Out on this lonely landscape I am free

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Stronger  
We will rise up against.  
Freedom  
It's a part of us all  
It's time to let it go.  
Desperate  
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Stronger  
We will rise up against.  
Freedom  
It's a part of us all  
It's time to let it go.

I guess we figured it out.  
One by one we're picking them off.  
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I guess we figured it out.  
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