

Souls

Hippo Campus

back to the streets where the kids are new
love was around the corner from you
you played it well, like an old-time jive
girl, i swear, i've never seen you look so alive
back the train up on the path
rolling off the tracks, no you'll never see it again
wrote the song that you dug so much
living it up with the boys and such
oh, we won't go
back to the room where we sold our souls
oh, we won't go
oh, boots and bros
down with the shrine of american gold
oh, boots and bro
we moved in packs together, bounded by our oldest brothers
the night was ours for taking, rolling cigarettes and sneaking out
we sung our songs of youth and promised that we'd never lose it
oh, we won't go
back to the room where we sold our souls
oh, we won't go
oh, boots and bros
down with the shrine of american gold
oh, boots and bros

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>