

Pitchfork Kids

AJR

I didn't know her, couldn't hold her, bones didn't settle in (?).
She's gotta have it, gotta have it; oh with her hipster friends...
Ooh, ooh, she's the rough and the rowdiest kids. Ooh, ooh, and there's more where she lives
(Who are)?
Should I... spend time... running for my life? And when the skies are open, we'll still be singing
this...
I know they're coming for me, we're not the pitchfork kids...
Ooh, ooh, it's the loneliest life that we live. Ooh, ooh, and we're running with the pitchfork
kids... The moon is upon us, gaining on us.
She crossed there, to stay.
We had to part, couldn't break her heart... 'cause her blood pumps through her veins.
Ooh, ooh, she's the rough and the rowdiest kids. Ooh, ooh, and there's more where she lives.
(Who are)?
Should I... spend time... running for my life?
And when the skies are open, we'll still be singing this...
I know they're coming for me, we're not the pitchfork kids...
Ooh, ooh, it's the loneliest life that we live. Ooh, ooh, and we're running with the pitchfork
kids...
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(Who are)?
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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