

Young Blood

Bea Miller

We were making history
Breaking rules and breaking free
Questioning the writing on the wall
Got wind from the underground
Laughing as were falling down
Soaking in the glory of it all
But in dark times when we close our eyes
It's a nightmare, it's a nightmare
When the sun don't shine we lose our mind
But I swear, we can get there
We've got young blood
Can't destroy us
We make our own luck in this world
We've got young blood
No one chose us
We make our own love in this world
Someday we could run away
See it all before the pictures fade
Bottle up the feeling in a jar
Pass around to all our friends
We could breathe it in all again
Huddled in the backseat of the car
But in dark times when we close our eyes
It's a nightmare, it's a nightmare
When the sun don't shine we lose our mind
But I swear, we can get there
We've got young blood
Can't destroy us
We make our own luck in this world
We've got young blood
No one chose us
We make our own love in this world
And our voices will get loud
If they never loved you shut them out
If you're lost you could be found
If you follow me till you hear the sound
Put 'em put 'em up now
If you know we're never backing down
We're never backing down
We've got young blood
Can't destroy us
We make our own luck in this world
We've got young blood
No one chose us
We make our own love in this world
We've got young blood
Can't destroy us
We make our own luck in this world

We've got young blood
No one chose us
We make our own love in this world, yeah
Cause we've got young blood
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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