Farm, Hearts & Minds

What they promised
Will now comes true
Don't tell me girl
You should've knew
Plastic gangsters and two bit hoods
Heading for the ninties in their kid gloves
Rolly, rolly
Heading for the prize of the king clown
They say that money's
The root of all crime
But I know people
Who just love the big time

Hearts & Dinds Hearts

You can't have our Hearts & Dinds

Tomorrow is girl Another day Come with me and Forget today

Hearts & Dinds Hearts

You can't have our Hearts & Dinds

Little by little, little by little Little by little, little by little

Hearts & Amp; Minds Hearts & Amp; Minds Hearts & Amp; Minds

You can't have our Hearts & amp; Minds