

When we were young we were the ones,
the kings and queens, oh yeah, we ruled the world.
We smoked cigarettes, man, no regrets,
wish I could relive every single word.

We've taken different paths, and travelled different roads.
I know we'll always end up on the same one when we're old.
And when you're in the trenches, and you're under fire I will cover you.

**If I was dying on my knees, you would be the one to rescue me.
And if you were drowned at sea,
I'd give you my lungs so you could breathe.
I've got you brother. I've got you brother.
I've got you brother. I've got you brother.**

Oh brother, we'll go deeper than the ink beneath the skin of our tattoos.
Though we don't share the same blood,
you're my brother and I love you, that's the truth.

We're living different lives, heaven only knows
If we'll make it back with all our fingers and our toes.
Five years, twenty years, come back, it will always be the same.

**If I was dying on my knees, you would be the one to rescue me.
And if you were drowned at sea,
I'd give you my lungs so you could breathe.
I've got you brother. I've got you brother.**

*And if we hit on troubled water, I'll be the one to keep you warm and safe.
And we'll be carrying each other until we say goodbye on our dying day.*

Because I've got you brother. I've got you brother.
I've got you brother. I've got you brother.

**If I was dying on my knees, you would be the one to rescue me.
And if you were drowned at sea,
I'd give you my lungs so you could breathe.**

Oh, ... oh, ... oh, ... oh, ... I've got you brother. I've got you brother.