

Legend

bogle

He wants to be, he wants to be, with everything under the sun

He wants to be, he wants to be, with everything under the sun

And like a legend that rises and then falls I cannot be his only one

He makes me feel, he makes me feel, like you used to, (whoa) like you used to

He makes me feel, he makes me feel, like you used to, (whoa) like you used to

And like a fickle flower when it first sees the light I cannot show just how I fight

And like a fickle flower when it first sees the light I cannot show just how I fight

Babe I saw you walking, it was after midnight

Carrying nothing except for a flashlight

You wanted to be Romeo so low at my window

You wanted to be Romeo so low at my window

Will you open the door for me if you believe in chivalry

Will you open the door for me if you believe in chivalry

For I do not think you low though you bow to me so-so

I do not think you low though you bow to me so-so

I know you want to drink from the purest wine

But the drink is far more sour then you would ever think

He wants to be, he wants to be with everything under the sun

And she wants to burn, she wants to burn hot like that sun, (whoa) hot like that sun

Just like a legend that rises and then falls I cannot be his only one

And like a callous, cold, callous woman she'll never know what she did done

So like this legend that rises and then falls I'll never be his only one

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