...Best in Mexico

He Is Legend

There's something wrong with me, that's why I wrote this note
I've joined the writers who believe they have the antidote
So I will go quickly now and leave breadcrumbs on the street
I'll feel much better after I take my maternal leaveLet out a sign, pretend to die
You're going to need an alibi
A broken arm, the same smell
So just relax, no one will tellThat brings you down, that brings you down
You've got to keep bringing me down
It stings me all over again
It's the same dream in the back of my head, in the back of my headLock me up, lock me up, lock me up
Lock me up, lock me up, lock me up
Lock me up, lock me up, lock me upI've been collecting stones that I think I'll throw at you
I can't forget your face, I'm sorry dear but that's my cue
I'll be the first to leave and return with a ring
Just keep your ears open and one day you might hear me singLet out a sign, pretend to die
You're going to need an alibi
A broken arm, the same smell
So just relax, no one will knowThat brings you down, that brings you down
You've got to keep bringing me down
It stings me all over again
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