

...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 leave

Let 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 tell

That 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 head

Lock 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 up

I'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 sing

Let 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 know

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