

# ...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  
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  
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  
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