

# Processed Beats (Live Lounge)

## Kasabian

I ran from the tide  
Won't let you hide  
Won't let you hide I drop beats from this processed meat  
For a conversation, a meditation and  
I cut waves like some unborn sage  
Just like terrorists on a day of rest singing I ran from the tide  
Won't let you hide  
Won't let you hide I break bones stealing mobile phones  
And I'm cuttin' deals for these homeless meals  
Making idle threats using Chinese burns  
As you load my head with the Grateful Dead singing

Songwriters

Pizzorno, Sergio / Karloff, Christopher Published by

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