

# Legend

## Martin O'Connell

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>