

# Tourist

## Mystechs

This European air  
It always warms my face  
I wish I could buy some  
I will bring you stories  
And bleary eyed photos  
Like a regular tourist  
We don't go breaking down  
I feel like nothing ever will  
We don't go breaking down  
I feel like nothing  
Suitcases down our street  
Are rolling once again  
I roll away with them  
Five days inside Zoo York  
To lose myself with friends  
I'm nowhere without you  
We don't go breaking down  
I feel like nothing ever will  
We don't go breaking down  
(I don't believe)  
I feel like nothing ever will  
(We will)  
We will never go breaking down  
(I don't believe)  
I feel like nothing  
Just wanna be with you, my baby  
I'm counting up the cost of time  
And will embrace our time away  
We cannot save ourselves alone  
Or rely on a mobile phone  
Just wanna be with you, my baby  
(I'm counting up the cost of time)  
Just wanna be with you, my baby  
(And will embrace our time away)  
Just wanna be with you, my baby  
(We cannot save ourselves alone)

Just wanna be with you, my baby  
(Or rely on a mobile phone)  
Just wanna be with you, my baby  
Just wanna be with you, my baby  
Just wanna be with you

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