

Inhaler (Live at the Royal Albert Hall)

Foals

Sticks and stones don't break my bones, you make believe

It's lock and load, it's a dead end road to you and me

You know what's to go, I'm strict for soul

I make believe

And I'm off the rent, I haven't spent, I guarantee So can you not go away

If just for one day

Uh-uh-uh

Impossible, possible way

How would you do know

How'd you do now?

Run away

War sounds in you

Don't throw your fortune away

And I can't get enough

Space, space, space

Get enough space I'm pale and coy

I'm a mamma's boy, I make believe

I shimmy-shake, I wake and bake,

I'm over me

I lost the beat, I can not breathe

Don't follow me

You push and shove, I've had enough,

You best believe So can you not go away

If just for one day

Uh-uh-uh

Impossible, possible way

How would you do know

How'd you do now?

Run away

War sounds in you

Don't throw your fortune away

And I can't get enough

Space,

I can't Get enough space

Space

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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