

The Mexican

Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds

You say that you need love
just like a kid on crack
I got a feeling that what you want
is kinda holding you back

You say you can't find your feet
under the morning sun
I got a feeling that what you are,
might just be blowing away your mind

Thought I talking about a new religion
Raining on the outside, lost in the fog
I was only dreaming of a revolution
Waiting for the right time, watching the clock

You say that you need love
just like a kid on crack
I got a feeling that what you want
is kinda holding you back

You say you can't feel the heat
behind a setting sun
I got a feeling that what you are,
might just be blowing away your mind

Thought I was talking about a new religion
Waiting on the outside, lost in the fog
I was only dreaming of a revolution
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