

Inhaler

Foals

Sticks and stones dont break my bones, you make believe
Its lock and load, its a dead end road to you and me
You know whats to go, Im strict for soul
I make believe
And Im off the rent, I havent spent, I guaranteeSo can you not go away
If just for one day
Uh-uh-uh
Impossible, possible way
How would you do know
Howd you do now?
Run away
War sounds in you
Dont throw your fortune away
And I cant get enough
Space, space, space
Get enough spaceIm pale and coy
I'm a momma's boy, I make believe
I shimmy-shake, I wake and bake,
Im over me
I lost the beat, I can not breathe
Dont follow me
You push and shove, Ive 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
Howd you do now?
Run away
War sounds in you
Dont throw your fortune away
And I cant get enough
Space,
I cant Get enough space
Space