## **Mexican Sun**

## **Chevelle**

Soon the stares catch We begin to kill the calm As we feed on the facts, let's give in Let's give in to give in more Still on the knees, such a shame The cat's up and runaway scratched at me first Then the boy gonna panic for a little more Watch the tail boy, watch the tail Like to be feeling the sand, bring color Back to both my arms, the sun Let it do damage like they said it Would if given chance Had to be shouting your voices Scheming devils never make it through Hey, way to go, lad Can't wait to go Closing out all my tabs, tighten down the pitiful Leave you a pen, write it down Or you know what you can do with that Watch that tail boy, watch the tail Like to be feeling the sand, bring color Back to both my arms, the sun Let it do damage like they said it Would if given chance Had to be shouting your voices Scheming devils never make it through Hey, way to go, lad Can't wait to go Let's let the panic bloom Could help us all end up in the clear Then let the havoc choose To shape us all, push us to invent We can feed off shame all day We could feed off shame all day Soon the stares catch We begin to kill the calm As we feed on the facts, let's give in Let's give in to give in more Like to be feeling the sand, bring color

Back to both my arms, the sun
Let it do damage like they said it
Would if given chance
Had to be shouting your voices
Scheming devils never make it through
Hey, way to go, lad

Hey, way to go, lad Hey, way to go, lad Hey, way to go, lad Can't wait to go Hey, way to go, lad Can't wait to go

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