

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

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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

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