

Wash Off

Foals

I hope there's a shot in the dark
That if I keep it up I can keep on going
They say that life is short
And it can't be bought by the likes of me
I heard that it won't be long
Until we're gone like dew in the morning
Stop the clocks, pull up your socks
Go find a fountain to wash it off

So kill the screen, head to Medellin
To shout and scream and find your trouble
Live amongst the orange roses
Pull vogue poses and wash it off
Lord knows I'm in the field, hellhounds are back
And on my heels

They said I died last week in the Pacific ocean
No words spoken
Plane fell right out the sky
But they don't know why, but don't you worry
'Cause life's a lie, so roll the die
Keep on trying to wash it off

(Go wash it off)
(Go wash it off)
(Go wash it off)

Don't you even think of me
'Cause I'll be free beyond the levee
All that's left is a ghost machine
And it can't be reached, but you can try
You should go buy the boat
And build a moat, untie yourself

(Go wash it off)
(Go wash it off)
(Go wash it off)

You're my ride or die
I just wish I'd said goodbye one last time
(One last time)
Now all that's left is a ghost machine
It can't be reached, it won't be seen again
(Seen again)

You're my ride or die
And I just wanted to say goodbye
(Say goodbye)
Now all that's left is a ghost machine
It can't be reached, it won't be seen again

(Go wash it off, go wash it off)
(Go wash it off, go wash it off)
(Go wash it off, go wash it off)
(Go wash it off, wash it off)