

Something To Rely On

Miles Kane

Crescent moon, left in my drive
Water soon, you made your point
Keeping off the radar, how does make you feel?

Something to rely on
Something to get high on
I don't want to bend no steel, I don't want to borrow hearts
I just want to make it real
Something to rely on
The making of a mystery, wishing on a falling star
I don't want to let this sadness rule my heart

Keeping it clean, through all the things you want to be
Out of touch, with all the rumours I keep hearing of you
Keeping off the radar, how does that make you feel?

Something to rely on
Something to get high on
I don't want to bend no steel, I don't want to borrow hearts
I just want to make it real
Something to rely on
The making of a mystery, wishing on a falling star
I don't want to let this sadness rule my heart
Your actions from the start
Inspite of me incitefully inviting me to fall apart

All aboard the guilt train
Last call before we leave
Last call before we [?]
You're all that I wanted
All that I need
You're all that I wanted
You're all that I need

I don't want to bend no steel, I don't want to borrow hearts
I just want to make it real
Something to rely on
The making of a mystery, wishing on a falling star
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