

## Chico

The Concretes

When I'm out, when I'm out  
When I'm out, when I'm out  
When I'm out of love  
Chico friend, Chico friend  
Chico friend, Chico friend  
Will be around  
He will ease, he will ease  
He will ease, he will ease  
He will ease my mind  
Fill my heart, fill my heart  
Fill my heart, fill my heart  
Fill my heart with blood  
He will carry me, carry me, carry me, carry me  
He will carry me, carry me, carry me, carry me  
'Cause he was a fortune teller, he was a fortune teller  
So when I'm out, when I'm out  
When I'm out, when I'm out  
When I'm out of love  
Chico friend, Chico friend  
Chico friend, Chico friend  
Will be around  
He will carry me, carry me, carry me, carry me  
He will carry me, carry me, carry me, carry me  
'Cause he was a fortune teller, he was a fortune teller  
He was a fortune teller, he was a fortune teller  
Teller, he was a fortune teller, he was a fortune teller  
Teller, teller, teller, teller, teller, teller, teller, teller  
Teller, teller, teller, teller, teller, teller, teller, teller  
Teller