

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