Crocodiles

Echo & the Bunnymen

I read it in a magazine I don't wanna see it again I threw away the magazine And looked for someone to explain

I don't wanna look back I can't look around I don't wanna see it coming 'round

Listen to the ups and downs Listen to the sound they make Don't be scared when it gets loud When your skin begins to shake

'Cause you don't wanna look back You gotta look tall You gotta see those creeps crawl

I know you know I know you know

I can see you've got the blues In your alligator shoe Me, I'm all smiles I got my crocodiles

I don't wanna look back I can't turn around I don't want to see it coming down

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