MFEO

Jack's Mannequin

You can breathe, you can breathe now You can breathe, but the air is running out You can breathe, you can breathe now You can breathe, but the air is running out on you

You waited for me in the rain In the parking lot Cold hands, lips blue Clothes stuck to you You could have phoned me for a ride It's a mess out there you said the rain's the rain Some air'd be good for you (you can breathe, you can breathe now) Well good for you (you can breathe, but the air is running out

You get in my car Where its warm You cannot forget skin new, hands true My hands all over you so whats another night The seats rolled back We can't see through The rains the rain Some air'd be good for you

You can breathe, you can breathe now You can breathe, but the air is running out You can breathe, you can breathe now You can breathe, but the air is running out on you

And you walked for miles down The shores of California to the Coast of Mexico where you could hide And no one'd have to know

You can breathe, you can breathe now You can breathe, but the air is running out You can breathe, you can breathe now You can breathe, but the air is running out (on you now)

You can breathe, you can breathe now You can breathe, but the air is running out You can breathe, you can breathe now You can breathe, but the air is running out on you Running out on you

(And Maybe, we were made for each other) (You can breathe but the air is running out) (And Maybe, the world'll look like this forever) (And Maybe, we were made for each other) (You can breathe but the air is running out) (And Maybe, the world'll look like this forever) (And Maybe, we were made for each other) Tisteno Maybe, we were made for each other) Spot