

Spanish Sahara – Foals

So I walked into the haze
And a million dirty waves
Now I see you lying there,
Like a lilo losing air Air
Black rocks and shoreline sand,
Still that summer I cannot bare,
And I wipe the sand from my eyes,
The Spanish Sahara,
The place that you'd wanna
Leave the horror here

Forget the horror here,
Forget the horror here,
Leave it all down here,
It's future rust, then it's future dust

Forget the horror here,
Forget the horror here,
Leave it all down here,
It's future rust, then it's future dust

Now the waves, they drag you down,
Carry you to broken ground,
Though I find you in the sand,
Wipe you clean with dirty hands,
So goddamn this boiling space,
The Spanish Sahara,
The place that you'd wanna
Leave the horror here

Forget the horror here,
Forget the horror here,
Leave it all down here,
It's future rust, then it's future dust

I'm the fury in your head,

I'm the fury in your bed,
I'm the ghost in the back of your head,
Cause I am

I'm the fury in your head,
I'm the fury in your bed,
I'm the ghost in the back of your head,
Cause I am

I'm the fury in your head,
I'm the fury in your bed,
I'm the ghost in the back of your head,
Cause I am

Forget the horror here,
Forget the horror here,
Leave it all down here,
It's future rust, then it's future dust

Choir of furies in your head,
Choir of furies in your bed,
I'm the ghost in the back of your head,
Cause I am

Choir of furies in your head,
Choir of furies in your bed,
I'm the ghost in the back of your head,
Cause I am

Choir of furies in your head,
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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych