

Beck, Follow Me

Follow me

Baby, I won't let you leave if you believe in me
And I always set you free from all those yesteryears
But you don't know how much
I got believe in you

I was staring at your shoulder shivering
In such a coldest summer breeze
Meanwhile I wonder why we're here

Look for the line between love and friends
We'll be twisting ourselves again

I was standing at the corner on the street
Watching the wheels are turning free
Waiting to back up on my feet
Reading a line between night and day
I'll be twisting myself again