

# Beck Mongolian Chop Squad, 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 yester-years  
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

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