

# Gomez, Here Comes The Breeze

Here come the breeze, come on blow me up  
Planting the seed, come on sew me up  
Reelin', the feelin', making our way through the storm  
We've been deceivin', making our way through the storm  
All we need's a little more to

Send a little message to ya  
Gonna get outta here  
Send a little message to ya  
Gonna get outta here

Here come the air, come on blow me up  
Hottest affair, come on grow me up  
Starin' at nothin', 'cause I can't make out what it is  
Searchin' for somethin', but I just don't know what it is  
All we need's a little more to

Send a little message to ya  
Gonna get outta here  
Send a little message to ya  
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Well come on in  
Come on in and lay me down now  
And relax  
'Cause the world will collapse with you  
Turn your red light into blue  
Why do you keep running around like that?

Sit back  
'Cause this is gonna take a while  
There's no shame in going in out of style  
Why do you keep running around like that?

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