

Gomez, Here It Comes The Breeze

Here comes the breeze, come on blow me up
Plantin the seed, come on sew me up

Reelin', the feelin', making our way through the storm
We've been deceiving, making our way through the storm

All we need's a little water
Send a little message to ya
Gonna get out of here
Send a little message to ya
Gonna get out of here

Here comes the air, come on blow me up
Hottest affair, come on grow me up

Starin at nothing, since I can't make our what it is
Searchin for something, 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 out of here
Send a little message to ya
Gonna get out of here

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 lbue
Why do you keep running around like that?

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

Send a little message to ya
Gonna get out of here
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