## Chiodos, Lexington (Joey Pea Pot With A Monkey

The fields are near and I won't trust the air with secrets I can't stop holding this treasure in my arms For all the water in the ocean could never turn This swan's legs from black to white

Let them say. let them say. Let them say what they please

You wont be leaving my arms ever. I promise you that. Even if you want me to let go honey Even if you want me to let go You wont be leaving my arms ever. I promise you that. Even if you want me to let go honey Even if you say the things that make me want to lose you

We went on drinking, celebrating something I looked at you and said that I'm forever yours You looked at me and said oh the idea of being in love The idea. the idea. of being forever. yeah.

You wont be leaving my arms ever. I promise you that.
Even if you want me to let go honey
Even if you want me to let go
You wont be leaving my arms ever. I promise you that.
Even if you want me to let go honey
Even if you say the things that make me want to lose you

Screaming from the inside of me, a lonely and pleading phantasm We only get what we see; gazing so desperately Between the things that we fear; gazing so desperately Elaborate delusions; we're watching segregating illusions Between the things that we see and the things that we fear No no it won't make them disappear.

You wont be leaving my arms ever. I promise you that. Even if you want me to let go honey Even if you want me to let go You wont be leaving my arms ever. I promise you that. Even if you want me to let go honey Even if you say the things that make me want to lose you

Even if you want me to let go honey...