

# Flexa Lyndo, Cleo

I'm sinking down, held by your charms  
You come to me and I feel like naked  
I don't have that much time to crawl to run outside this force all around me

Cleo Cleo Cleo  
Cleo Cleo Cleo  
Cleo Cleo Cleo  
Cleo Cleo Cleo

We'll leave this town and travel light  
Without thinking of economic crisis  
Saying &quot;fuck off&quot; to anyone trying to prove that remorse will kill me

Cleo Cleo Cleo  
Cleo Cleo Cleo I love you  
Cleo Cleo Cleo  
Cleo Cleo Cleo I love you

More everyday  
More everyday  
Cleo Cleo Cleo  
Cleo Cleo Cleo

Tonight we'll drive down to the south  
We'll never have to read employment pages  
We will steal things and pay no rent to run outside this force all around us

Cleo Cleo Cleo  
Cleo Cleo Cleo I love you  
Cleo Cleo Cleo  
Cleo Cleo Cleo