## Jack's Mannequin, MFEO Pt. 2: You Can Breathe

You can breathe, you can breathe now

You can breathe, but the air is running out

You can breathe, you can breathe now

You can breathe, but the air is running out on you

You waited for me in the rain

In the parking lot

Cold hands, lips blue

Clothes stuck to you

You could have phoned me for a ride

It's a mess out there

you said the rain's the rain

Some air'd be good for you

(you can breathe, you can breathe now)

Well good for you

(you can breathe, but the air is running out

You get in my car

Where its warm

You cannot forget

skin new, hands true

My hands all over you

so whats another night

The seats rolled back

We can't see through

The rains the rain

Some air'd be good for you

You can breathe, you can breathe now You can breathe, but the air is running out

You can breathe, you can breathe now

You can breathe, but the air is running out on you

And you walked for miles down

The shores of California to the

Coast of Mexico where you could hide

And no one'd have to know

You can breathe, you can breathe now

You can breathe, but the air is running out

You can breathe, you can breathe now

You can breathe, but the air is running out (on you now)

You can breathe, you can breathe now

You can breathe, but the air is running out

You can breathe, you can breathe now

You can breathe, but the air is running out on you

Running out on you

(And Maybe, we were made for each other)

(You can breathe but the air is running out)

(And Maybe, the world'll look like this forever)

(And Maybe, we were made for each other)

(You can breathe but the air is running out)

(And Maybe, the world'll look like this forever)

(And Maybe, we were made for each other)

(And Maybe, we were made for each other)