

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 "fuck off" 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