

The Kooks, Carried Away

So many people have told me about the world and its ways,
I never believed them at first and I cursed 'em
I threw myself to the wind yeah,
And then my mind finds you in Venice
Remember the good old days?
We had a fight the night before we left
My head was being a mess

But there is a hurricane within me
And it takes control of me

And Did I let you in, and Did I push you out?
You know I think I still love you,
Are you still heading south?
And Did I let you into it, and did I sell you out?
You know I can't quite remember,
What life is about, without you,
Can I steal your grace?

Of all of the people in all of the world with you there?
s always something to say,
You never cared if I made it a winner or lost it on the same day,
I always thought that I was invincible, always somewhere to go,
But now I know that there is just one soul you get to take away,

but there is a hurricane within me,
and it takes control of me.

And did I let you in, or did I push you out?
You know I think I still love you.
Are you still heading south, without me?
Can I steal you grace?
Yeah, yeah, yeah your grace?

Did I let you in? Did I push you out again?
You know I think I still love you,
Are you still heading south?
Did I let you into it, and then I pushed you out?
You know I can't quite remember,
What life is about, without you.
Can I steal your grace?
Take; take yeah your grace?
Yeah, yeah your grace?
Yeah, yeah your grace?
Yeah your grace?
Yeah your grace?