

Club Foot

Kasabian

One take control of me
You're messing with the enemy
Said it's two, it's another trick
You're messin' with my mind, I wake up
Chase down an empty street
Blindly snap the broken beats
Said it's gone with the dirty trick
It's taken all these days to find yaOoosh
I tell you I want you
Ooosh
I tell you I need you
Friends take control of me
Stalking cross the gallery
All these pills got to operate
The colour quits and all invade us
There it goes again
Take me to the edge again
All I got is a dirty trick
I'm chasin down all walls
to save yaOoosh
I tell you I want ya
Ooosh
I tell you I need ya
Ooosh
The blood ain't on my face
Ooosh
Just wanted you near me
Ooosh
I tell you I want you
Ooosh
I tell you I need you
Ooosh
The blood ain't on my face
Just wanted you near me
I tell you I want you
I tell you I need you
The blood ain't on my face
Just wanted you near me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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