

Chico

The Concretes

When I'm out, when I'm out
When I'm out, when I'm out
When I'm out of loveChico friend, Chico friend
Chico friend, Chico friend
Will be aroundHe will ease, he will ease
He will ease, he will ease
He will ease my mind
Fill my heart, fill my heart
Fill my heart, fill my heart
Fill my heart with bloodHe will carry me, carry me, carry me, carry me
He will carry me, carry me, carry me, carry me'Cause he was a fortune teller, he was a fortune
tellerSo when I'm out, when I'm out
When I'm out, when I'm out
When I'm out of loveChico friend, Chico friend
Chico friend, Chico friend
Will be aroundHe will carry me, carry me, carry me, carry me
He will carry me, carry me, carry me, carry me
'Cause he was a fortune teller, he was a fortune teller
He was a fortune teller, he was a fortune teller
Teller, he was a fortune teller, he was a fortune tellerTeller, teller, teller, teller, teller, teller,
teller, teller
Teller, teller, teller, teller, teller, teller, teller, teller
Teller

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