

## **Barins**

### **"Breezing"**

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Hey Tony, don't go away, please.  
You're Barins' souce, wow.

Someone's trying to stick me a finger now  
But I'm not that type, no.

Valpolicella, you're glorious, I feel in a roses sea.  
Tony, we're gonna miss you, bro.

O dear windy Brighton and Hove.  
Take this day, go!

Well, I wanna know Mexico.

Do you think you're free when you do what you're  
supposed to?  
Do you think you're free when you don't do what you're  
supposed to?  
Do you think you're free when you do what you're not  
supposed to?

People feature in the stories they tell themselves,  
To make sense of their world; they're just a convenient  
But fictional character.

Shooting the breeze, oh cutting wind,  
Breezing through different worlds. My guru's breeze.

Barins trying to catch the breeze.  
Fssssiiiiuuuuuu fssiiuuuuu

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