

Biffy Clyro

"I'm Probably In Your Pocket"

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I got a couple of bags on my back.
My hair tied up. I'm starting to cry.
My head against the wall and the floor.
The blood keeps coming and I just can't take anymore.
Just can't take anymore.

I'm just waiting for a change.
In my heart I hesitate.
'Cause I feel like letting go.
I don't care for anybody anymore.

I've been turning for a hundred miles.
My arm's getting sore but I'm not turning back 'till I'm
faster than a weathered shark.
Trust me now brother time to win a new shark attack.
Win another shark attack.

I'm just waiting for a change.
In my heart I hesitate.
'Cause I feel like letting go.
I don't care for anybody anymore.
Death changes us all like I insisted it would.
Come sing as the world goes. It's the end.
Time to start all over.

I got a couple of bags on my back.
My hair tied up I'm starting to cry.
My head against the wall and the floor.
The blood keeps coming and I just can't take anymore.
Just can't take anymore.

I'm just waiting for a change.
'Cause in my heart I hesitate.
because I feel like letting go.
I don't care for anybody anymore.

Death changes us all. Death changes us all.
Come sing as the world goes.
It's the end time to start all over.

'Cause it's not our time to let go.
It's not us. Let it go.

Your hope is gone. Your moving on.
It's time to move on. It's time to move on.

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