Expatriate

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I found a photograph that I took Around this time last year All the colors they stayed true Around your lips and hair

We had a chance to go anywhere we want Anywhere we want, anywhere we want And we did all that we could till the end The end is the end, oh

I could go crazy on you On you, on you, on you I could go crazy on you On you, on you, on you

We had spies in the canyons Spies all around We had to take our love into places Where we knew it wouldn't be found

As the electrons they collide They come at us from all sides Just to give us a chance to go anywhere we want Anywhere we want, anywhere we want

I could go crazy on you On you, on you, on you I could go crazy on you On you, on you, on you, on you

I'm happy just to be A drop of red in the deep blue sea

And they can say that I am lost But I always add up when I try to plus

And the time gets ticking, ticking away So many things I got to do and say Like be by your side, tried and true With all of those secrets inside of you

I could go crazy on you

On you, on you, on you I could go crazy on you On you, on you, on you

I could go crazy on you Crazy all over you I could go crazy on you Crazy all over you

If you push me too far That's what I'm gonna do I could go crazy on you Crazy all over you

I could go crazy on you
On you, on you, on you, on you
I could go crazy on you
On you, on you, on you, on you

I could go crazy on you
On you, on you, on you
I could go crazy on you
On you, on you, on you, on you

I could go crazy on you On you, on you, on you, on you I could go crazy on you On you, on you, on you

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