

He Is Legend

"Cap Fear"

Visit "[Cap Fear](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Look around the bend
A sad little boy with not a grin
And fingertips that won't leave prints
And i bet i won't come home
We should have known, it's not our own
It's the way that the famous sit alone

Now that those boys left town
Our Cape Fear bridge fell down
It made the river taste like whiskey
So R-E-L-A-X cowboy
You cannot kill what you don't enjoy
This is your chance, go be a man
Show the devil how good you dance!

If you meet me at the river to dance
I'll feel the rhythm in the side of your head *
Well Carolina's leaving so you gotta fill your reasons
It's the dead, the dead can dance.
It's the dead, the dead can dance.

Now that the race was made *
He took him down at the masquerade
He had nothing he could trade
Talks in her sleep again
It's getting late and she can't come in
Well that's all,
WHAT'S WRONG?
He didn't realize they were missing
YEAH!
ALRIGHT!

Those dead boys got me wrong
That song was way too long
We took a chance to shake the willing
So R-E-L-A-X your stride
Shake it, shake it mama, make me lose my mind
This is your chance, go be a man
Teach that devil how to dance

Well if you meet me at the river to dance

I'll feel the rhythm with the side of my hand *
Well Carolina's leaving so you better fill your reasons
It's the dead, the dead can dance
Whoa yeah, yeah, yeah

So many places
Pretty faces
Tell that devil
Tell that devil to leave those boys alone! x4

Visit [He Is Legend](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.