Matt Mays "Indio"

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Yellow, yellow, bloom on the face In the key of sea, 10 colors... high Echo, echo, sound on, sound on On the sign of the night Won't you take me back home, home

Ride tree with them high... in the sun Ride the Babylon down, out on 55 up And you know there's something going home In the 88 am radio It's coming on strong, it's getting you wrong It's gonna let it go

[Chorus]

Indio, won't you take me in? The sound like old fashion, California sin, whoa There's the... I don't make up with the dice Watch the shake on, If I give myself to you, Well you gotta give yourself to me And to loose

In the spirits of the deserts, a ride riding in that... slow It's just... my headlights, as if the ruins will get on... I was born out on the day the music died The sun busted open just like some power ship collide And the speed's coming on me strong It's the only I'm going in, go home

[Chorus]

Indio, won't you take me in? The sound like old fashion, California sin, whoa There's the... I don't make up with the dice Watch the shake on, If I give myself to you, Well you gotta give yourself to me And to loose

[Guitar break]

Run, run, run, you are free now

Run, run, run, you are free
Run, run, run, you are free now
Run, run, run, you are free
It don't matter cause I got my song
Well you love, getting...

[Chorus]
Indio, won't you take me in?
The sound like old fashion, California sin, whoa
There's the... I don't make up with the dice
Watch the shake on,
If I give myself to you,
Well you gotta give yourself to me
And to loose.

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