

The Concretes

"Chico"

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When I'm out, when I'm out
When I'm out, when I'm out
When I'm out of love

Chico friend, Chico friend
Chico friend, Chico friend
Will be around

He will ease, he will ease
He will ease, he will ease
He will ease my mind

Fill my heart, fill my heart
Fill my heart, fill my heart
Fill my heart with blood

He will carry me, carry me, carry me, carry me
He will carry me, carry me, carry me, carry me

'Cause he was a fortune teller, he was a fortune teller

So when I'm out, when I'm out
When I'm out, when I'm out
When I'm out of love

Chico friend, Chico friend
Chico friend, Chico friend
Will be around

He will carry me, carry me, carry me, carry me
He will carry me, carry me, carry me, carry me

'Cause he was a fortune teller, he was a fortune teller
He was a fortune teller, he was a fortune teller
Teller, he was a fortune teller, he was a fortune teller

Teller, teller, teller, teller, teller, teller, teller, teller
Teller, teller, teller, teller, teller, teller, teller, teller
Teller

