

Horrorshow

"Itchy Feet"

Visit "[Itchy Feet](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Solo] He woke up, didn't really know how he got there
Wasn't too sure why neither A believer of sorts Just not
too sure what sort of belief to believe in So when the
sun goes down each evening he looks to the sky for a
reason Wonders what's behind the horizon so he packs
light and he's off and he's leaving So he walks on
looking for something But just what it is, well he wasn't
too sure So he walked all day, then he walked all night
Then he walked all year, then he walked some more
Then he... then he stopped Took a look around to just
see where he'd got to Didn't recognise the spot so he
took it all in Got his things, and he up and moved on
[Chorus: 2X] We roam all over the planet looking for
answers Cross over timezones, connect the dots on the
atlas So as this world keeps turning around on its axis
On we march with itchy feet, there's always somewhere
you could be [Solo] So he walked all over the land Over
snow and desert sands Through valleys and
mountains, cities and towns When he got to the ocean
he swam When it was too far, he learnt to fly Built a set
of wings and he took to the sky So he looked high and
low tryna find what it's like on the other side And
everywhere that he went he'd ask people questions
Swapped stories and traded perspectives Each moving
in different directions Paths on the map just
intersecting And though the names and the faces
changed some things remained the same And some
spoke with words he couldn't understand But some
things you don't need words to say And then one day,
he looks back and sees how far he's come All the faces
he's met on the way since he left from the place that he
started from All living off the food that they learnt how
to grow and the rules that they learnt to know So he
took everything that he'd learnt from them and he set
off to look for home [Chorus: 2X] {*beat changes*}
[Solo] - {repreat 3X} Left, right, left, right Catch me on
the next flight Onward through the dead of night
Searching for a fresh sky Over land, over sea Planet
never goes to sleep On we march with itchy feet
There's always somewhere you could be, say [Chorus]
[Solo] He woke up, still didn't know how he got there

Still wasn't sure why either A believer of sorts Believes
in the faith that he found in the places he's been in
When the sun goes down each evening He's dreaming
of somewhere scenic Behind the horizon there's a
whole world to see He won't stop till he's seen it

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

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