

Turin Brakes "Little Brother"

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Relax, relax, relax my little brother
All that you've been through a lifetime
Cling on, cling on, cling on to me my little brother
And we'll laugh at the grand scheme of things

Burned yourself down to the ground
You picked me out of the crowd
You're losin' it but I couldn't tell
Till you hung yourself

You hurt yourself, you burned the bridge
The molehills turned to mountains in your way
I've been there, in solitude
But I could never save you that day
You got lost in the grand scheme of things

You burned yourself down to the ground
You picked me out of the crowd
You're losin' it but I couldn't tell
Till you hung yourself

But you are keepin' me breathin'
Your voice is keepin' me movin'

Oh there is a way out of this mess
This is a time, find a new place
And catch you some sunshine for your face
We were running on empty
You killed yourself but I was sleepin'

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