

# Thank You

Seal

I wanna thank you for let me be myself again  
Looking at the devil  
Grinning at the gun  
Fingers start shakin  
I begin to run  
Bullets start chasin  
I begin to stop  
We begin to wrestle  
I was on top  
I wanna thank you for let me be myself again  
I wanna thank you for let me be myself again  
Beat on

Dance to the music  
All night long  
Everyday people  
Sing a simple song  
Thank you for the party  
But I could never stay  
Many thangs is on my mind  
Words are in my way  
I wanna thank you for let me be myself again  
I wanna thank you for let me be myself again

Flamin' eyes of peoples fear  
Burnin' into you  
Many men are missin' much  
Hatin' what they do  
Youth and truth are makin' love  
Dig it for a starter  
Dyin' young is hard to take  
Sellin' out is so much, so much harder, now  
I wanna thank you for let me be myself again  
I tried, I tried  
I wanna thank you for let me be myself again  
I wanna thank, I wanna thank, I wanna thank  
(If he says anything else that's actual words I have no idea wh  
at they are)