

# Release

## Afro Celt Sound System

Don't argue amongst yourselves  
Because of the loss of me  
I'm sitting amongst yourselves  
Don't think you can't see me  
Don't argue amongst yourselves  
Because of the loss of me  
I haven't gone anywhere  
But out of my body Reach out and you'll touch me  
Make effort to speak to me  
Call out and you'll hear me  
Be happy for me  
Don't argue amongst yourselves  
Because of the loss of me  
I haven't gone anywhere  
But out of my body Reach out and you'll touch me  
Make effort to speak to me  
Call out and you'll hear me  
Be happy for me  
Reach out and you'll touch me  
Make effort to speak to me  
Call out and you'll hear me  
Be happy for me

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