

Australia (Peter Bjorn & John Remix)

The Shins

Time to put ze earphones on!No!La la la laaaaa!

La la la laaaaa!

Laaaaaaa

La la la la

Born to... Born to multiply

Born to gaze into night skies

All you want's one more Saturday

Well look here, until then,

They're gonna buy your life's time

So keep your wick in the air and your feet in the fetters

'till the day...

They come in doing cartwheels

We all crawl out by ourselves

And your shape on the dance floor

Will have me thinking such filth and gouge my eyesYou'd be damned to be one of us, girl

Faced with the dodo's conundrum

I felt like I could just fly

But nothing happened every time I'd tryWooo, ooooh!A duo-tone on the wall...

Selfless fool who hoped he'd save us all

Never dreamt of such sterile hands

You keep 'em folded in your lap,

Or raise them up to beg for scraps

You know he's holding you down

With the tips of his fingers just the sameWill you get pulled from the ocean

But just a minute too late?

Or changed by a potion

And find a handsome young mate for you to love?You'll be damned to pining through the windowpanes

You know, you'd trade your life for any ordinary Joe

Well do it now or grow old

Your nightmares only need a year or two to unfoldYou've been alone since you were twenty-one

You haven't laughed since January

You try and make like this is so much fun

But we know it to be quite contraryLa la la la la laDare to be one of us, girl

Faced with the android's conundrum

I felt like I should just cry

But nothing happens every time I take one on the chin

You're Himmler in your coat

You don't know how long I've been

Watching the lantern dim

Starved of oxygen
So give me your hand and let's jump out the window

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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