

Turn On Me (Clint Mansell Remix)

The Shins

You can fake it for a while
Bite your tongue and smile
Like every mother does her ugly child
But it starts to leaking out
Like spittle from a cloud
Amassed resentment pelting ounce and pound
Are you entertaining any doubts?
'Cause you had to know that I was fond of you
Fond of Y-O-U
Though I knew you masked your disdain
I can see the change was just too hard for us
Hard for us
You always had to hold the reins
But where I'm headed you just don't know the way
So affections fade away
And do adults just learn to play
The most ridiculous repulsive games
All our favorite ruddy sons
And their double-barreled guns
You better hurry
Rabbit run run run
'Cause mincing you is fun
And there's a lot of hungry hatters in this world
Set on taking it over
But brittle thorny stems
They break before they bend
And neither one of us is one of them
And the tears will never mend
'Cause you had it in for me so long ago
Boy I still don't know
I don't know why and I don't care
Well hardly anymore
If you'd only seen yourself hating me
Hating me
When I'd been so much more than fair
But then you'd have to lay those feelings bare
The one thing I know still got you scared
You're all that cold ire
And never once erred of a dare

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