

No Right Angles

[Ben Lee](#)

I've been thinking 'bout the straight and narrow
Slip sliding round the back of my hand
Keep turning and it's almost tomorrow
I'll find a way to make you understand
There are no right angles in my life
No right angles in my life Right now I'm hearing nothing but silence
High beams are on, I can feel you
Every piece contains a little bit of violence
And you've changed so much but it's still you
No right angles in my life, no right angles in my life So breathe, feel the open space
Leave it all behind, coming into grace
No right angles in my life
There are no right angles in my life Suspicious minds and you're back on the war path
All the things you think are up my sleeve
Though you tell me that I'm just like a circle
Somehow you still don't believe
There are no right angles in my life
There are no right angles in my life So dream, let your body play
Anyone in need, give it all away
No right angles in my life
There are no right angles in my life, yeah I've been thinking 'bout the straight and narrow
Slip, sliding round the back of my hand
Keep turning and it's almost tomorrow
Find a way to make you understand Please, taste the sea you sail
Baby, I believe, there's no way you can fail
No right angles in my life
There are no right angles in my life
There are no right angles in my life

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>