

Feather in a Baseball Cap

Architecture in Helsinki

I've never seen you frown this much
It's time that we left this haunted town
The spookiness of night surrounds us in trees
Us on bikes on fountains Never been alone as such
Your foot's on the clutch, your hand's on my crutch
Slow down and run in little circles
'Til circles are black and on the ground And clever isn't where it's at
'Cause dumb is back
Heads are holes and clouds And I've never seen you frown this much
It's time that we got this flaunting down
A feather in a baseball cap
You dance all whack, weakened knees call

Songwriters

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