The Guesser (Temples EP 2012)

Temples

We felt a change in times sometimes and after
It wasn't really clear at first
The gentry men were also ones to admire

The fancy people were the sameTake a look

The rancy people were the same rake a look

The only thing is that the numbers don't add up

Break from work

It's just a difficult thing in which you need to complyThe plan is [?]For working class the joy of drinking prevails

The types who open never close

Take a guess

The only thing is that the guesser is a mess

Walk on by

It's just a difficult time in which the people could dieIt's a difficult time

Put your hands on the wall

Take a look at the scene that you could see past paradise

Then just close your eyes

Find your wayIt's a difficult time

[?]

Take a gamble and make a little bet on paradise

And I wonder why

Guess the wayTo move a problem [?]

All of the worry isn't gone

The working man is feeling under the weather

The passing woman even worseTake a look

The only thing is that the numbers don't have worth

Walk on by

It's just the same all the time

It's such a terrible lieTake a guess

The only thing is that the [?] is in place

Walk on by

It's just a difficult time in which the people could dieIt's a difficult time

Put your friends on the wall

Take a look at the scene that you can see past paradise

Then just close your eyes

Find a wayIt's a difficult time

Get me out of the sun

Take a gamble and make a little bet on paradise

So then wonder why

Guess the way

Songwriters JAMES EDWARD BAGSHAW, THOMAS EDWARD WALMSLEYPublished by Lyrics © IMAGEM U.S. LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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