

# 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

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