

Turn This Boat Around

Matt & Kim

Please direct my call
Like strings and cans through halls
I made some out of lead
And I tried them out from bed
Couldn't make it through the walls Turn this boat around
We're starting to go down
But it begins to rain
You forgot how dark it stains
Thought it was a drought La la la, leave it all behind
La la la, see the fight
La la la, make the best of it
La la la, and goodnight Left turn look both ways
Take breaks on cloudy days
With miles and miles of roads
How'd you know which ones have holes?
I'm glad we didn't stay

Songwriters

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