

# Girl Inform Me

## The Shins

Girl inform me all my senses warn me  
Your clever eyes could easily disguise  
Some backwards purpose  
It's enough to make me nervous.  
Do you harbor sighs, or spit in my eye  
But your lips when we speak  
Are the valleys and peaks of a mountain range on fire.  
So let me walk these coals till you believe  
I can cut the mustard well enough  
Cause you know as soon as breathe we scrutinize  
Unknown quotients, you must be using potions  
How else could you tie my head to the sky

This new convection has left me wondering why  
I can't concern myself with ordinary tripe.  
Like what's this morning's paper got to say  
And which brand of coffee to make  
This is no umbrella to take into the wind  
And before we begin is there nothing to kill this anxiety.  
But your lips when we speak  
Are the valleys and peaks of a mountain range on fire.  
So let me walk these coals till you believe  
I can cut the mustard well enough  
Cause you know as soon as breathe we scrutinize  
The paint away.

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