Turn a Square

The Shins

She shone up bright like a knife
Wearing tennis shorts made of stripes
Hand in hand to the grass and we got it right
Got it nice, nice, niceJust a glimpse of an ankle and I
React like it's 1805

And I'd swim to the poles just to find the right satellite It'll take all of my strength to give upBut you all know I tried

So forget about it, girl My head's like a kite

When such a creature I sight

To town, where your feet leave no prints on the ground Have I left my home just to whine in this microphone?

It gets worse every time that we talk, can't afford to be just one in a flock
But that's your lot when you're after such a well-made lock who was classically trained to give upAnd my
friends know I tried, so forget about it, girl

Even I don't know why

I can't just stay the course, keep my hands on the wheel Our detractors were right, my head's like a kite'Cause all my thoughts run astray

And I'm a walking cliché

When such a creature I sight

I just can't, I just can't, I just can't stay the course

Keep my hands on the wheel

Our detractors were right

My head's like a kite

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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