

Folding Chair

Regina Spektor

Come and open up your folding chair next to me
My feet are buried in the sand and there's a breeze
There is a shadow, you can't see my eyes
And the sea is just a wetter version of the skies
Let's get a silver bullet trailer and have a baby boy
I'll safety pin his clothes all cool and you'll graffiti up his toys
I've got a perfect body but sometimes I forget
I've got a perfect body 'cause my eyelashes catch my sweat

Yes they do, they do

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Now I've been sitting on this abandoned beach for years

Waiting for the salty water to cover up my ears

But every time the tide come in to take me home

I get scared, now I'm sitting here alone dreaming of the dolphin song

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Maybe one day you will understand

That I want nothing from you but to sweetly hold your hand

Till that day just please don't be so down

Don't make frowns, you silly clown

Just come and open up your folding chair next to me

My feet are buried in the sand and there's a breeze

There is a shadow, you can't see my eyes

And the sea is just a wetter version of the skies

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