

The Shins, Girl On The Wing

One wound up punch of intuition
Lays flat my whole take on us.
You're the girl on the wing of a barnstormer
The tidal rabbit who came of age before her time.

We could have been so good-natured
If i'd relented when you insisted,
But we've been backed against
All nature's walls far too long.

You felt abandoned by me,
I recall the sunshine as you were melting
And though the comedy softens the fall
They still hear us with their ears to the wall.

I sold all my evil motives,
No icicles stuck in my hide.
I'm through with riddles, i know we're little
Just help me feel warm inside.

Before we take this ride and let it slide
Into the cracks where fall and winter collide.
I surrender all my gall in a song of modern love.
Remember you're the one who summoned me above any other kind.

We could have been so good-natured
If you'd relented when i insisted,
We take a week off, let the garden grow by itself
And let the gluttons fill themselves with all the worst of the gory ninties.
And though the comedy softens the fall, we stall fall short.

Before we take this ride and let it slide
Into the cracks where fall and winter collide.
I surrender all my gall in a song of modern love.
Remember you're the one who summoned me above any other kind.