

The Shins, New Slang (When You Notice The Str

Gold teeth and a curse for this town
Were all in my mouth,
Only I don't know how
They got out, dear.
Turn me back into the pet
I was when we met,
I was happier then
With no mind set.
And if you took to me like
A gull takes to the wind,
Well I'd a' jumped
From my trees and,
I'd a' danced like the king of the eyesores
And the rest of our lives would a' fare well.
New slang when you notice the stripes
The dirt in your fries
Hope it's right when you die,
Old and bony.
Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall
Never should've called
But my head's to the wall and I'm lonely.
And if you took to me like
A gull takes to the wind,
Well I'd a' jumped
From my trees and,
I'd a' danced like the king of the eyesores
And the rest of our lives would a' fare well.
God speed all the bakers at dawn,
May they all cut their thumbs,
And bleed into their buns
'Till they melt away.
I'm looking in on the good life
I might be doomed never to find
Without a trust, or flaming fields
Am I too dumb to refine?
And if you took to me like a'
I'd a' danced like the queen of the eyesores
And the rest of our lives would a' fare well.