

# The Shins, When You Notice The Stripes

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 that I was when we met  
I was happier then with no mind-set

And if you'd 'a took to me like  
A gull takes to the wind  
Well, I'd 'a jumped from my tree  
And I'd a danced like the king of the eyesores  
And the rest of our lives would 'a fared 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 have called  
But my head's to the wall and I'm lonely

And if you'd 'a took to me like  
A gull takes to the wind  
Well, I'd 'a jumped from my tree  
And I'd a danced like the kind of the eyesores  
And the rest of our lives would 'a fared 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'd 'a took to me like  
Well I'd a danced like the queen of the eyesores  
And the rest of our lives would 'a fared well