

## Shins, The "Australia"

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time to put the earphones on  
no!

la la la la  
born to multiply or born to gaze into night skies  
when all you want's one more Saturday  
well look here, until then  
they gonna buy your life's time  
so keep your wick in the air and your feet in the fetters  
to the day.  
we come in doing cartwheels  
we all crawl out by ourselves  
and your shape on the dance floor  
will have me thinking such filth I'll gauge my eyes

you'll be damned to be one of us girl  
faced with the dodo's conundrum  
I felt like I could just fly  
but nothing happens every time I tried

oh duotone on the wall  
the selfless fool who hoped he'd save us all  
never dreamt of such sterile hands  
you keep them folded in your lap  
or raise them up to beg for scraps  
you know, he's holding you down  
with the tips of his fingers just the same  
will you be pulled from the ocean  
but just a minute too late  
or changed by a potion  
and find a handsome young mate  
for you to love

you'll be damned to pining through the windowpanes  
you know you'd trade your life for any ordinary joe's  
well do it now or grow old  
cause your nightmares only need a year or two to  
unfold.

been alone since you were 21  
you haven't laughed since January

you try and make like this is so much fun  
but we know it to be quite contrary

la la la la la la  
dare to be one of us, girl  
facing the android's conundrum  
you see I felt like I should just cry  
but nothing happens every time I take one on the chin  
yeah himmler in your coat  
you don't know how long I have been  
watching the lantern dim  
starved of oxygen  
so give me your hand  
and let's jump out the window

la la la la la

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