

## Helicopter Girl "White Revolving Circles"

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You're everything I'm not  
Jesus with a suit on in strawberry, yeah  
Jesus, MmmHmmm, you're everything I'm not  
For there's no image in our orbit  
And out of orbit there's no image

But I swear I've seen her in white revolving circles  
Mirrored on reflection  
I swear I've seen her in white revolving circles  
Picking up the pieces

For everything I've got  
Won't trade, it's a new dawn in a strawberry, yeah  
Jesus, MmmHmmm for everything I've got  
No, there's no image in our orbit  
For out of orbit there's no image

But I swear I've seen her in white revolving circles  
Mirrored on reflection  
I swear I've seen her in white revolving circles  
Picking up the pieces  
Of my life

So fesh that summer, that restaurant  
That breathless neon brought a standstill  
But I swear I've seen her in white revolving circles  
Mirrored on reflection  
I swear I've seen her in white revolving circles  
Picking up the pieces  
Of my life  
Of my life

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