

Shins "Turn On Me"

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You can fake it for a while,
Bite your tongue and smile,
Like every mother does an ugly child.
But it starts to leaking out,
Like spittle from a cloud,
Amassed resentment pelting ounce and pound.

You're entertaining any doubts,
'Cause you had to know that I was fond of you,
Fond of Y-O-U,
Though I knew you masked your disdain.
I can see that change was just too hard for us,
Hard for us.
You always had to hold the reigns,
But where I'm headed, you just don't know the way.

So affections fade away,
Or do adults just learn to play
The most ridiculous, repulsive games?
On the faith of ruddy sons,
And their double-barreled guns,
You'd better hurry,
Rabbit, run, run, run.
'Cause missing you is fun,
And there's a lot of hungry howlers in this one cell
We're taking it over,
Like brittle thorny stems,

They break before they bend,
And neither one of us is one of them.

And the tears will never mend,
'Cause you had it in for me so long ago.
Boy, I still don't know,
I don't know why and I don't care
Well hardly anymore,
If you'd only seen yourself hating me.
Hating me,
When I've been so much more than fair.
But then you'd have to lay those feelings bare,
The one thing I know has still got you scared,
Yeah, all that cold ire

And never once aired out your dead.

You had to know that I was fond of you,
Fond of Y-O-U.

So I took your licks at the time,
A change like that is just so hard to do,
Hard to do.

Don't let it whip-crack your life,
And I'll bow out from the fight,
And oh how your sisters will write.

The worst part is over,
Now, get back on that horse and ride.

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