

The Shins "Australia"

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Time to put the earphones on
No!

La la la la
La la la la
Laaaaaaa
La la la la

(Born to multiply) Born to multiply
Born to gaze into night skies
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
'Till 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 gouge my eyes

You'd be damned to be one of us girl
Faced with a dodo's conundrum
I felt like I could just fly
But nothing happend every time I tried

Wooo, ooooh!

A 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 twenty-one
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 la

Dare to be one of us girl
Faced with the android's conundrum
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've
been
Watching the lantern dim starved of oxygen
So give me your hand and let's jump out the window

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