

## The Shins "Sleeping Lessons"

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Go without  
'Til the need seeps in  
You're low, anymore  
Collecting all the petals for the stem

And glow  
Glow  
Melt and flow  
You dissarrayed the fragile fray  
Spit it out and let it flow  
A thousand different versions of yourself

And if the old guard still offend  
They got nothing left on which you depend  
So enlist every ounce  
Of your bright blood  
And off with their heads  
Jump from The hook  
You're not obliged to swallow anything you despise  
See, those unrepenting buzzards want your life  
And they got no right  
As sure as you have eyes  
They got no right

Just put yourself in my new shoes  
And see that I do what I do  
Because the old guard still offend (their pudgy hearts  
and slimy hands)  
They've got nothing left on which we depend  
So enlist every ounce  
Of your bright blood  
And off with their heads  
Jump from The hook  
You're not obliged  
To swallow anything you despise  
That you despise

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