

New Slang

The Shins

Gold teeth and a curse for this town
Were all in my mouth
Only, I don't know how
They got out, dear
Turn me back into the pet
I was when we met
I was happier then with no mind-set And if you'd 'a took to me like a
Gull takes to the wind
Well, I'd 'a jumped from my trees
And I'd a danced like the king of the eyesores
And the rest of our lives would 'a fared well
New slang when you notice the stripes
The dirt in your fries
Hope it's right when you die
Old and bony
Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall
Never should've called
But my head's to the wall and I'm lonely And if you'd 'a took to me like a
Gull takes to the wind
Well, I'd 'a jumped from my trees
And I'd a danced like the king of the eyesores
And the rest of our lives would 'a fared well God speed all the bakers at dawn
May all they cut their thumbs
And bleed into their buns 'till they melt away
I'm looking In on the good life I might be doomed never to find
Without a trust or flaming fields am I too dumb to refine?
And if you'd 'a took to me like, well
I'd a danced like the queen of the eyesores
And the rest of our lives would 'a fared well

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>