

# Average Fruit

## Quadron

down  
at the counter in his working suit  
he looked no more than the average fruit  
not so many ways to get the clues playing  
in a kindergarten during the day  
filling empty bodies with toy clay  
umi says you can surely tell by the shoes it's something that your heartbeats for  
take me to your love  
heartbeats  
the  
oldest living member of his gang  
fond of happy endings and the sound of a bang  
not so many ways to get the clues she had  
a five o'clock shadow and mos def shoes  
acting like a showboat enough to light my fuse  
umi says you can surely tell by their shoes  
it's something that your heartbeats for  
take me to your love  
heartbeats i like your heart  
i want to start

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