

Feather in a Baseball Cap

Architecture in Helsinki

I've never seen you frown this much
It's time that we left this haunted town
The spookiness of night surrounds us in trees
Us on bikes on fountains

Never been alone as such
Your foot's on the clutch, your hand's on my crutch
Slow down and run in little circles
'Til circles are black and on the ground

And clever isn't where it's at
'Cause dumb is back
Heads are holes and clouds

And I've never seen you frown this much
It's time that we got this flaunting down
A feather in a baseball cap
You dance all whack, weakened knees call

And I've never seen you frown this much
It's time that we rocked three daunting nouns
It's better not to holla back
'Cause life long cracks speak through these walls