

# It Was A Strange Time In My Life

Jens Lekman

The spanish girl pointed at me  
And said "silencio!"  
Making a little gesture  
As if switching off my radio  
Sliding her fingers 'cross her lips  
As if shutting a zipper  
I clearly got the message  
I didn't need to ask her

Making the reverse zipper 'cross my lips  
Opening for conversation  
Signaling the international  
Sign of reckless contemplation  
Shrugging her shoulders  
And lifting up the hand  
That rested on her thigh  
Her middle finger extended  
Until it's simpel message  
Could not be denied

I turned seventeen  
And I swore to never speak a word again  
But then someone came along  
And ruined everything

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People seem to think  
A shy personality equals gifted  
But if they got to know one  
I'm sure that idea would have shifted  
Most shy people I know  
Are extremely boring  
Either that or they are miserable  
From all the shit they've been storing

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And I swore to never speak a word again  
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I had a good time at the party  
When everyone had left  
I flirted with a girl  
In sign language 'cause she was deaf

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