## **Please Turn**

**Little Dragon** 

With your clover, pickin' cherries Taking pills and runnin' with the steam Love's so make believe

Swingin' branches by your mission And by the Porches, poles and leopard skin Got you dancin' in

Please, pull the string now Turn, the winds are runnin' 'round Oh, if diamonds don't lift dark Oh, the color's shift and cut

Starin' down at the wonderin' faces Watch your place But on the papers you can shine and fly Smilin' in their eyes

Over land and over space You take me to that unreal place That I had ever known So don't you cry

Please pull the string now Turn, the winds are runnin' 'round Oh, diamonds don't lift dark Oh, the color's shift and cut

Please turn, oh Please turn, oh, oh