

Turn Left

Little Dragon

Once I thought I knew where I came from
Now fogging up a blur I can't recall
How many times have I been here before
Could this be my birth town

Now as I am searching for a soul
Crossing country looking for a real job
Nothing seems to suit me no
Guess I'll keep doing what I did before

Walking down the stairs
Anonymous detached
On the corner
I turn, I turn left

Looking out at the waves
I could stand here for ten more days
Crushing stones with my toes
That woman looking at me
Could she be my relative, oh
Would she be my best friend, oh
Wonder if she's seen me here before

Walking down the stairs
Anonymous detached
On the corner
I turn, I turn left