

The Re-arranger

Mates of State

Red colonial houses lining all the snow white streets. Working out all of our problems there in the back of our house where the ghosts all sleep. I know it's impossible, but you should try to shake it off. Get that shot to the chest boy, I know you mean it you mean it you mean it you mean it. You're finding your problems here is the threat at home the regret at home I know it's impossible, but you should try to shake it off.

And if you really want to shake it off, you gotta re-arrange, re-arrange us. Just stop and shake it off. You gotta re-arrange, re-arrange, re-arrange, re-arrange, re-arrange re-arrange us.

You were turning to anger she's staring at the back twin trees. Kicking back all the theory there to the part of your head where you live and sleep. I know it's impossible, but you should try to shake it off. Get that shot to the chest boy, I know you mean it you mean it you mean it you mean it. Now I know what's inside you I know I don't want you, I don't want you. I know it's impossible, but you should try to shake it off.

And if you really want to shake it off, you gotta re-arrange, re-arrange us. Just stop and shake it off. You gotta re-arrange, re-arrange, re-arrange, re-arrange, re-arrange, re-arrange us.