

## Rearrange

Miles Kane

I wanna make your smoke and kisses, black and white  
Measure all your spinning whispers in the loose moonlight  
Magic from your fingers tingles down my spine  
Color in-between the lines

Let it out, let it out, let it all out  
Let it out, let it out, let it all out  
You rearrange my mind  
You rearrange my mind

An uneasy feeling churns inside of me  
I'll draw it on a wall for you all to see  
Tryin' to find a diamond in an avalanche  
But you just haven't had the chance

Oh, let it out, let it out, let it all out  
Let it out, let it out, let it all out  
You rearrange my mind  
You rearrange my mind

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Let it out, let it out, let it all out  
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