Snowsuit Sound

Pushed off of the silver swings, I got my braces full of sand When all I ever wanted to do was hold on to your hand Lost you once, I never had a second chance Would you have changed your mind with a second glance?

I think I'll take you down now, take you down from that shelf Let you be and set you free instead of keepin' you for myself I guess it'll always be the same and it might be just as well Let you think, fill your sink, I've already smashed that shell

Your the sizzleteen, and you're older than me I'm just walkin' around, I made that snowsuit sound It's not up to me now, la la

Pushed off of the silver swings, I got my braces full of sand Never got to tell you that I was your greatest fan

Your the sizzleteen, and you're older than me I'm just walkin' around, I made that snowsuit sound It's not up to me now, la la

Sloan