Turn

Socratic

Yeah, the innocent kiddy's didn't think you see it Is that what you thought? Now every little name on your cell phone listen now don't mean shit No matter what brand car you drive, it'll all be melted metal And us, like the world should turn turn turn Turn Turn turn turn Turn Yeah we're just little germs that turn turn turn I wanted something sweet, then we be just a treat But I don't eat humans Sometimes thoughts and lies, numbers and times, quarter and dimes Yeah I don't know your name but I knew you were nice You over there, I think I met you twice You little girl, just like the world, will turn turn turn Turn Turn turn turn Turn Yeah we're just little germs that turn turn turn Turn Turn turn turn Turn Yeah we're just little germs that turn turn turn Come give me a kiss I know I taste like dust I never get touched Speaking of not touching, I will never pick up a gun I act color blind just to see right I don't see black, not even white I feel alright I feel alright You can't send the boys to do the man's job You can't send the boys to do the man's job You can't send the boys to do the man's job You can't send the boys to do the man's job Turn Turn turn turn Turn Turn turn turn...