

# Off You

The Breeders

I've laid this island sun a thousand times  
I'm on it  
But I'm going strange  
This island's chills and shell cover me  
With winded rock  
And skies I've yet to see  
I tried  
I even sent in friends  
They did it as a favour  
'Cause I'm not that way  
I am the autumn in the scarlet  
I am the makeup on your eyes

I land to sail  
Island sail  
Yeah we're movin'  
Yeah we're movin'  
This island's sun I've laid a thousand times  
Fortune me  
Fortune me  
Of all of my mistakes  
I think I lent you late

But I've never seen a startlet  
Or a riot or the violence of you

I land to sail  
Island sail  
Yeah we're movin'