

# Snails

## The Format

Nico, take it slow,  
Show me that you care cause love's just not a flare on my sleeve

Sleep well, I pray that cardboard boxes set the perfect stage  
'Cause woodgrain makes all man make things seem so out of date,  
Life is not a play its what we make of the people we love,

Snails see the benefits,  
The beauty in every inch  
Oh, why, why, why, why, oh, why,  
Are you quick to kiss?

She bites at blades and leaves, goddamn you shrubbery,  
I'm sick of vanity plates  
Should we move to the UK?  
'Cause life here in the States has escaped  
All the people above  
Life's what we make of those people we love

Snails see the benefits,  
The beauty in every inch  
Oh, why, why, why, why, oh, why,  
Are you quick to kiss?

Baby maybe, I spoke too soon  
I'll touch you once you make the first move  
Snails see the benefits,  
The beauty in every inch

I watch her as she runs,  
My mother jumps the gun,  
She puts her in her arms,  
That is just like my mom  
Never lets go, never lets me grow old,  
I wanna pay her back,  
But love is nothing you can tax

My family's not rich by any means,  
But I feel we won the lottery that day,  
The rock swallowed the girl,  
And I cried as cameras caught my eyes,  
My tears turned into butterflies,  
They fly away as caskets close  
A new day comes you'll wake unfold,  
Smile when you feel the sunlight,  
You feel the sunlight,  
You feel the sunlight  
You feel the sunlight,

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