

## Turn a Square

The Shins

She shone up bright like a knife  
Wearing tennis shorts made of stripes  
Hand in hand to the grass and we got it right  
Got it nice, nice, nice  
Just a glimpse of an ankle and I  
React like it's 1805  
And I'd swim to the poles just to find the right satellite  
It'll take all of my strength to give up

But you all know I tried  
So forget about it, girl  
My head's like a kite  
When such a creature I sight

To town!  
Where you're feet leave no prints on the ground  
Have I left my home just to whine in this microphone?  
It gets worse every time that we talk  
Can't afford to be just one in a flock  
But that's your lot  
When you're after such a well-made lock  
Who was classically trained to give up

And my friends know I tried  
So forget about it, girl  
Even I don't know why  
I can't just stay the course  
Keep my hands on the wheel  
Our detractors were right  
My head's like a kite  
All my thoughts run astray  
And I'm a walking cliché  
When such a creature I sight