

We Built a Raft and We Floated

The Shins

One fat, tumbling time we graced the Gold Share
Spent like dimes, saved in the hat on an old man's head

Trapped like rats, Cornered by the flood
We built a raft and we floated
Save for the tricks And the endless lies
It could be liked for its motives
It could be liked for its motives but....

I'd rather be crushed,
or crushed the life out of someone
Than be caught fitting in with
the "League of the Collapsing Grin"

Baby it's hard when you can see
That they don't even know, that they don't know

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