

I got a place in the Arctic Circle  
I've got a place that I painted white  
I've got a home in the salty ocean  
So right, so right

All of the lions in your bedroom  
All of the tigers we ignored  
Pulling the wool down over your eyes  
Yes sir, yes sir

You and your soapy eyes  
Called it off so late at night  
But your hand's on your heart  
'Cause your head's always right

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Called it off so late at night  
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I'm gonna go back for the science  
I'm gonna stay for the decimals  
No one will laugh or know the difference  
Same old, same old

Fine, you were right  
This wound needs ice  
Fine, you were right  
This wound needs ice

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Called it off so late at night  
But your hand's on your heart  
'Cause your head's always right

You and your soapy eyes  
Called it off so late at night  
But your hand's on your heart  
'Cause your head's always right  
Juno, you're tired, Juno, you're tired