

## Quesadilla

## Walk the Moon

I must've tumbled out of a plane  
Cause I free-fell all year  
My chute is blooming out like spring  
And I'm nowhere now, but here

But I've seen your long hair come down  
It turned my head inside out  
And I want you, I want you  
I still do

Your wrists were bound in my hands  
Water washed around our naked feet  
Your blue jeans over in the sand  
And we were wrestling in our picnic blanket sheets

But I've seen your long hair come down  
(seen your long hair come down)  
It turned my head inside out  
(turned my head inside out)

And I want you, I want you  
I still do  
I still, I still do

I've seen your long hair come down  
And it turned my head inside out  
When I've seen your long hair come down  
Turned my head inside out