

# No Right Angles

Ben Lee

I've been thinking 'bout the straight and narrow  
Slip sliding round the back of my hand  
Keep turning and its almost tomorrow  
I'll find a way to make you understand  
There are no right angles in my life  
No right angles in my life

Right now I'm hearing nothing but silence  
High beams are on - I can feel you  
Every piece contains a little bit of violence  
And you've changed so much but its still you  
No right angles in my life  
No right angles in my life

So breathe  
Feel the open space  
Leave it all behind  
Coming into grace  
No right angles in my life  
There are no right angles in my life

Suspicious minds and you're back on the warpath  
All the things you think are up my sleeve  
Though you tell me that I'm just like a circle  
Somehow you still don't believe  
There are no right angles in my life  
There are no right angles in my life

So dream  
Let your body play  
Anyone in need  
Give it all away  
No right angles in my life  
There are no right angles in my life

I've been thinking 'bout the straight and narrow  
Slip sliding round the back of my hand  
Keep turning and its almost tomorrow  
Find a way to make you understand

Please  
Taste the sea you sail  
Baby I believe  
There's no way you can fail  
No right angles in my life  
There are no right angles in my life  
There are no right angles in my life