I wanna leave a silhouette out for my soul
Something that I could never hoax
I wanna leave a clumsy rhythm bouncing down the road
Something that's bouncing on out of hope
So let your flowers grow wild so you can show your child
Do I want taste? Do I want recipe?
We could sing the truth, it may sound so sweet
I stole your tale because you told it to be quiet
You told it to be quiet, you told it to be quiet

You told it to be quiet, you told it to be quiet You told it to be quiet, you told it to be quiet You told it to be quiet, you told it to be quiet You told it to be quiet, you told it to...

Where was my mind when I overshot the corner in my head? I was drunk, singing Hotel California
Where was my mind when I overshot the corner in my head?
I was drunk, singing Hotel California

I wanna be a lip service to my bones
Don't mean to mock this woman who thinks she's a bird
Don't wanna settle, love it, must stay airbourne
You'll hear me, I'll blow your horn
On Christmas day, I'm gonna fly a plane
Fill it up with all my favourite names
Swimming in the clouds, we'll all sing along
"We stole your plane 'cus you said you wouldn't fly it!"
You said you wouldn't fly it! You said you wouldn't fly it!

You said you wouldn't fly it! You said you wouldn't fly it! You said you wouldn't fly it! You said you wouldn't fly it! You said you wouldn't fly it! You said you wouldn't fly it! You said you wouldn't...

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'Does an explanation make it any less impressive?'