

Telescope

Cavetown

I'll figure out tonight what it is I need to do
Fabricate a lie and relay it back to you
In my head, it's only letters
Make it make sense to make it better
Mmm...

It's a perfect time to put my money in my mouth
Chew it up and spit it directly on the ground
Make some plans I'll never get to
Shake some hands at the venue
Mmm...

Sittin' in a telescope
Silently, with his fingers entwined
He puts his hand to the glass
"What's it like outside?"
Mmm...("What's it like outside?")
("What's it like outside?")

Through the lens, it's dark, single-digit on the clock
Singing "Yessiree, I sure like-a you a lot"
All I need is to get her
She'll be happy if you let her
Mmm...

Sittin' in a telescope
Silently, with his fingers entwined
He puts his hand to the glass
"What's it like outside?"
"What's it like outside?"
Ooh, "What's it like outside?"