

Padding Out

Miike Snow

The west, the warm, the sunny south
I see it's full of ancients
For call the space between the crave
That sound of road to me too

There's someone here who laughs too hard at everything
There's someone here who laughs too hard at everything
You say isn't it hard?
Paddling out, paddling out
You say isn't it hard?
Paddling out, paddling out

For out to London, maintain crowd around here for the weekend
We hide to take us close before
The sun is gone completely
I used to lie thinking clouds aside here and which was dust
I lie as I throw myself out in the shower cold and thin

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