

Mean Spirits

Silversun Pickups

In backyard burnings
I'm easily amused
Their backs start curling
They're running out of room
Your mouth is sharpened
In a gruesome display
But I'm still waiting
For something nice to say...

My spirits are high
Mean spirits high...

Please go on and on
There's beauty in your venom
I love to play and sing along
I love to play and sing along
Too late to decide
My lips are opened wide
I love to play and sing along
I love to play and sing along...

You stare at my shoulders
Are you surprised to see?
One more devil
Where angel wings should be...

My spirits are high
Mean spirits high...

Please go on and on
There's beauty in your venom
I love to play and sing along
I love to play and sing along
Too late to decide
My lips are opened wide
I love to play and sing along
I love to play and sing along...

High high high high high high high...

Please keep going on oh
That sweet venom
I love to play and sing along
I love to play and sing along
Too late to decide
My lips are opened wide
I love to play and sing along
I love to play and sing along...