

So Polite

Summer Salt

Inside
I must be kind
Ain't that the way we ought to be
So polite

But these planes
Outside the lakes
Hittin' jet speed
And they just keep rockin', my boat

And I try
So hard, to sway
Seeing double anyway
That I can breathe
Guess a swim'll be nice

Trying so hard to find
What's wrong
When everything is alright

Feeling so scared
I'll lose the game
When I've a hundred lives