

Weird Shapes

Surfer Blood

I don't want to leave my heart in your hands
Out on the frozen ocean.
'Cause I'm full of wine and song tonight
and it feels all right.
I don't know where to go
I just want to hit it hard before its too late.
Running from anyone
Who could properly dismiss this terrible bliss.

Secret charmer, suit of armor:
The wings are melting through.
Squeamish voyeur, sick destroyer.
(shaking down, breaking ground.)

(Getting better all the time.)
(Pull the words right out of my mouth.)

I'm shedding my skin, I'm spreading my wings
All with the best intentions.
I'm younger today than yesterday;
Heaven and hell can wait.
Take it all out of me
I just want to make it count. Its getting late.
Then the sun's going to come
Let it shine on someone else. My armor deflates.

Secret charmer, suit of armor:
Live it up tonight.
Squeamish voyeur, sick destroyer.
(shaking down, hit the ground.)

(Secret charmer, suit of armor.)
(Pull the words right out of my mouth.)

I know you better
Better than ever.
So when I look into your eyes tonight
I'll see them burning.
The tide is turning
I know that everything will change.

Secret charmer, suit of armor:
The wings are melting through.
Squeamish voyeur, sick destroyer
Can you hear me calling you?
Secret charmer, suit of armor:
Live it up tonight.
Squeamish voyeur, sick destroyer.
(shaking down, hit the ground.)