

# Olympic Girls

Tiny Ruins

Stirring, shaken, all of us waking  
Under the same cover of sky  
You said my freedom feels  
Like a white lie  
Sweet on the backseat  
Another day bolder  
A love spell rushes you by  
The smoke and the smoulder

We were only inches away  
Still had a long, long way to go  
Yeah, we were only inches away  
Still had a long, long way to go

Weren't we born to break out?  
To feel the muddy banks swell?  
I think of you on the dance floor  
In a stuccoed motel  
Forecasting when and where we'd end up  
Couldn't save us anyhow  
Just kid conversation  
My star sign resolver

You only had your olympic girls  
The frosted sheen of leotard twirls  
Running revolt and winning gold for the TV screen  
Before being led back to the cells  
Lay your head in the lap of a girl  
You'll never learn something if it isn't taught well  
You'll never find a thing if you can't lose yourself  
Every once in a while

I looked for your figure  
The cut your shape would make  
In the freedom of a microphone  
There's a shadow I can't shake  
Who's there? Who's there in the morning?  
To see you at the station  
And when you feel like giving up  
There, so you can hold her

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