Girl Inform Me

The Shins

Girl inform me all my senses warn me Your clever eyes could easily disguise Some backwards purpose It's enough to make me nervous. Do you harbor sighs, or spit in my eyeBut your lips when we speak Are the valleys and peaks of a mountain range on fire. So let me walk these coals till you believe I can cut the mustard well enough Cause you know as soon as breathe we scrutinize Unknown quotients, you must be using potions How else could you tie my head to the sky This new convection has left me wondering why I can't concern myself with ordinary tripe. Like what's this morning's paper got to say And which brand of coffee to make This is no umbrella to take into the wind And before we begin is there nothing to kill this anxiety. But your lips when we speak Are the valleys and peaks of a mountain range on fire. So let me walk these coals till you believe I can cut the mustard well enough Cause you know as soon as breathe we scrutinize The paint away.

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