My thoughts take me downtown change up at the turnstile go blind in the traffic i go about it the wrong way so what

see both pennies landed
they jumped where the sky scrapes
one's heads
one's blind
i'm yours
and you're over
now change

get caught on the weak end you're gone and now we fade your mind makes me nervous your thoughts make me feel bad it's all right it's all right

shake shake shake shake shake the clouds out shake shake the stars down shake shake it downtown

i brace myself
to fall in place
over you
over you

shake shake shake shake shake the clouds out shake shake the stars down shake shake it downtown

now you can see yourself

so what it's alright so what it's alright