

It Was A Strange Time In My Life

Jens Lekman

The spanish girl pointed at me
And said "silencio!"
Making a little gesture
As if switching off my radio
Sliding her fingers 'cross her lips
As if shutting a zipper
I clearly got the message
I didn't need to ask her

Making the reverse zipper 'cross my lips
Opening for conversation
Signaling the international
Sign of reckless contemplation
Shrugging her shoulders
And lifting up the hand
That rested on her thigh
Her middle finger extended
Until it's simpel message
Could not be denied

I turned seventeen
And I swore to never speak a word again
But then someone came along
And ruined everything

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People seem to think
A shy personality equals gifted
But if they got to know one
I'm sure that idea would have shifted
Most shy people I know
Are extremely boring
Either that or they are miserable
From all the shit they've been storing

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I had a good time at the party
When everyone had left
I flirted with a girl
In sign language 'cause she was deaf

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