

# Architecture In Helsinki, Lazy

And he's mean talking beanstalking icy man  
My feet are walking over him  
My sneakers in his hand  
And with a picket for a knife  
and a rocket to depart in  
My life had barely started since you jumped all my heart  
and now we're lazy  
lazy oooo lazy  
In a galaxy of stars with nothing in the middle  
'cept the planet that we own and its playing 2nd fiddle  
And we're playing 2nd fiddle  
and we're bogged down in a delta of glee  
my mouth has sprung wide open  
we got tickets they were free  
and can you keep sleeping metaphysical girl  
since the stars predicted something new would reconnect our worlds  
and now we're lazy

can we grow out?

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