

# Miike Snow, Paddling Out

the west, the warm, the sunny south  
i see it's full of ancients  
for call the space between the crave  
that sound of road to me too

there's someone here who laughs too hard at everything  
there's someone here who laughs too hard at everything  
you say isn't it hard?  
paddling out, paddling out  
you say isn't it hard?  
paddling out, paddling out

for out to london, maintain crowd around here for the weekend  
we hide to take us close before  
the sun is gone completely  
i used to lie thinking clouds aside here and which was dust  
i lie as i throw myself out in the shower cold and thin

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