

# Sloan, Snowsuit Sound

Pushed off of the silver swing  
I got my braces full of sand  
When all I ever wanted to do  
Was hold on to your hand

Lost you once, I never had a second chance  
Would you have changed your mind  
With a second glance

I'll think I'll take you down now  
Take you down from that shelf  
Let you be and set you free  
Instead of keeping you for myself

I guess it will always be the same  
And it might be just as well  
Let you think, fill your sink  
I've already smashed that shell

You're the sizzleteen, and your older than me  
I'm just walking around,  
I make the snowsuit sound  
It's not up to me, la la

Pushed off of the silver swing  
I got my braces full of sand  
Never got to tell you that  
I was your greatest fan

You're the sizzleteen, and your older than me  
I'm just walking around,  
I make the snowsuit sound  
It's not up to me, la la