

Socratic, Turn

Yeah, the innocent kiddy's didn't think you see it
Is that what you thought?
Now every little name on your cell phone listen now don't mean shit
No matter what brand car you drive, it'll all be melted metal
And us, like the world should turn turn turn

Turn
Turn turn turn
Turn
Yeah we're just little germs that turn turn turn

I wanted something sweet, then we be just a treat
But I don't eat humans
Sometimes thoughts and lies, numbers and times, quarter and dimes
Yeah I don't know your name but I knew you were nice
You over there, I think I met you twice
You little girl, just like the world, will turn turn turn

Turn
Turn turn turn
Turn
Yeah we're just little germs that turn turn turn
Turn
Turn turn turn
Turn
Yeah we're just little germs that turn turn turn

Come give me a kiss
I know I taste like dust
I never get touched
Speaking of not touching, I will never pick up a gun
I act color blind just to see right
I don't see black, not even white
I feel alright
I feel alright

You can't send the boys to do the man's job
You can't send the boys to do the man's job
You can't send the boys to do the man's job
You can't send the boys to do the man's job

Turn
Turn turn turn
Turn
Turn turn turn...