

# 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...