

Something With Numbers, Barnicles And Stripes

If I had the choice, I wouldn't raise my voice
I would be normal but extraordinary.
I don't want to say, The things I have to say yeah
I don't wanna say things ordinary.

This may put a smile on my face, time and time again.
Reach into my mouth rip out my tongue, There's my only friend.

Now I cannot talk,
These words are only thoughts
Taken down from my head to paper,
Written down for thee,
Banning also me,
we'll rehearse it and play it later.

This may put a smile on my face, time and time again.
Without words I'm lost for things to say, I want back my best friend.

Barnicles and stripes,
Barnicles and stripes,
Barnicles and stripes,
Barnicles and stripes,
Barnicles and stripes,
Barnicles and stripes,
Barnicles and stripes,
Barnicles and stripes.

These two words are normal but extraordinary,
Together mean nothing like tugboats and hairy.

This may put a smile on my face, time and time again.
Reach into my throat pull out my tongue,
There's my only friend.

Hear me, Hear me

Hear me, Hear me

Hear me, Hear me

Barnicles and stripes,
Barnicles and stripes,
Barnicles and stripes,
Barnicles and stripes,
Barnicles and stripes,
Barnicles and stripes,
Barnicles and stripes,
Barnicles and stripes.