

The Postal Service, Turn Around

Cool hands, warm heart,
Big dreams, false starts
Those pills, don't work
They just, make it worse
Don't say, you're through
I'll swim, beside you
This town, this sea
Won't drag you underneath

You gotta know that this will turn around
Until then I will not let you down
When you find your ship has run aground
You can call me, I won't let you down
I won't let you down,
This will turn around

Sick days, drunk nights,
Short fuse, loud fights,
Lose weight: all bones,
White trucks, the undertow
Don't say, you're done
Cause you're brave and you're loved
This town, this sea
It won't drag you underneath

You gotta know that this will turn around
Until then I will not let you down
When you find your ship has run aground
You can call me, I won't let you down
I won't let you down,
This will turn around

I won't let you down
You know that this'll turn around

Turn around, turn around, turn around oh /8x