

Mates of State, The Re-Arranger

Red colonial houses lining
all the snow white streets
Working out all our problems there
in the back of the house
where the ghosts all sleep

I know it's impossible
But you should try to shake it off

With that shot to the chest, boy
I know you mean it (you mean it, you mean it, you mean it)
Defining the problems here
It's the threat at home of regret at home

I know it's impossible
But you should try to shake it off

And if you really wanna shake it off
You're gonna re-arrange, re-arrange us
Just stop and shake it off
You're gonna re-arrange, re-arrange
(Re-arrange, re-arrange, re-arrange, re-arrange us)

Da da da da, da da da da
Da da da da, da da

You were turning in anger
(You've got a fury for the smallest things)
She's staring at the back twin trees
Kicking back all that fury there
(You've got to bury it in your head)
to the part of your head where it can live and seethe

I know it's impossible
But you should try to shake it off

With that shot to chest boy, I know you mean it
(Mean it, you mean it, you mean it, you mean it)
(Staring at the back twin trees
while you're spinning your anger red)
Now I know what's inside you,
I know I don't want you,
I know I don't want you

I know it's impossible
But you should try to shake it off
And if you really wanna shake it off
You're gonna re-arrange, re-arrange us
Just stop and shake it off
You're gonna re-arrange, re-arrange
(Re-arrange, re-arrange, re-arrange)

Re-arrange us, re-arrange us
Re-arrange us, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

Re-arrange us, re-arrange us
Re-arrange us, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Re-arrange us, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

Love loud
Don't lose loud
Love loud
Don't lose loud
Love loud

Don't lose loud
Love loud
Don't lose loud
Re-arrange us
ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Re-arrange us
ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

Love loud
Don't lose loud
Love loud
Don't lose loud
Re-arrange us
ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Re-arrange us
ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

You're the re-arranger