Megan Slankard, The Freak Out Song

On a wayward sail
In the middle of the ocean
Drenched in sun
Drenched in my suntan lotion

The radio cries
And 'til the station dies
It's the only sound I hear

I think it up
Then I wipe it from my head
Can't call thinking work
Without a little sweat

You're like a little child
So immaturely wild
You make me scared

I break out
The signal breaks up
I rewire
I shake you up
I restart
Again
I think you could be broken
I freak out
Get the receipt
I'm lookin' up the warranty
I dust off
All the dirt
Take apart
Just to make you work

You're not much
For a little conversation
You're so shy
You use abbreviations

I think you smiled
It used to be so kind
But I don't remember anymore

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I shake you up
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I'm lookin' up the warranty
I dust off
The dirt
I take apart
Just to make you work

I find I finally found your freedom
Fight me and I'll fight back with you
You need not give me instant reasons
If you find I'm lying, finally you are too

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