

# The Shins, When I Goosestep

When you're riding the rails with those wide open eyes,  
Well, there's one old south paw you will always fight.  
And alone on a worn-out throne  
is the reigning queen of the questions  
Why we blind-footed toddlers ever started out.

So don't get itchy with me  
When I goose-step  
Across the kitchen floor  
You know I still adore  
All your mother's old-fashioned ways  
I'm so impressed that you hear  
My inventions, and that it matters more  
Than what you saw with your eyes

Go along with the plan  
Your head will still be there where you put it  
Under the bed with the ice cream you could never find  
And tonight you go to bed and dream  
All the world to be what you want it,  
You got the girly draw now flaunt it,  
And keep them all checking their watches  
When you're out tonight

So don't get itchy with me  
When I goose-step across the kitchen floor  
You know I still adore--  
Are your eyes changing hands?  
I'm so impressed that you hear  
My inventions, and that it matters more  
Than what you saw with your eyes