

Sloan, Snowsuit Sound

Pushed off of the silver swing
I got my braces full of sand
When all I ever wanted to do
Was hold on to your hand

Lost you once, I never had a second chance
Would you have changed your mind
With a second glance

I'll think I'll take you down now
Take you down from that shelf
Let you be and set you free
Instead of keeping you for myself

I guess it will always be the same
And it might be just as well
Let you think, fill your sink
I've already smashed that shell

You're the sizzleteen, and your older than me
I'm just walking around,
I make the snowsuit sound
It's not up to me, la la

Pushed off of the silver swing
I got my braces full of sand
Never got to tell you that
I was your greatest fan

You're the sizzleteen, and your older than me
I'm just walking around,
I make the snowsuit sound
It's not up to me, la la