

# 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