

Interpol, Cubed

Yeah I sure do miss the early days
When I was so drunk
Tied up in so many ways
Looking for the sanctity of love 'cause
I might make you handsome
Yeah, I might give you me
Handsome, it's getting awfully tough
Oh Yeah, to have the right means

If it weren't for this fear, I just might really be someone
But I can make it in peacetime, find some violence here and you come straight to me

Oh we're starting up the rain again
Starting up the rain again
Starting to look the same again
I said isn't that a shame

It goes by
By a fine wide mile
You'll be there, for me sweetie pie
You'll be there for the dream choir
Drop your money away

I might make you handsome
I might if you plead
Try the long way back
You can stay travelling with that black cab
You can stay travelling with that black cab
Honey if you did it, I would do that

Bitch Slap Maybelline stay hidden yeah remain unseen
Bitch Slap Maybelline stay hidden yeah remain unseen
Bitch slap Maybelline stay hidden
Bitch slap Maybelline stay hidden yeah remain

Why, why, why, why, why, why, why, why, why

Pumpkin don't you stray that far within the room
Cause grammy will be coming home soon
You might get lost
I said you might get lost
Then I sure would miss you

Babe, someday I'll break down
Babe, don't break, I might drown
Baby at this rate, time should slow down