

Interpol, Length Of Love

This could be destiny, oh sweetheart
I've had no sense of time since we started
I've got friends in need, oh sweetheart
I'd grown lengths and lengths and lengths of love since we started this thing out

Combat salacious removal
Combat salacious removal

There is a bitter breed, oh sweetheart
They will be watching you sometimes
With their bitter hearts

But we are through with these
Oh we're shifting the heartache
We want strong summer love, the most robust of blood
Just to stay awake

Combat salacious removal
Combat salacious removal

Combat salacious removal