

# Interpol, Public Pervert

If time is my vessel, then learning to love might be my way back to sea  
The flying, the metal, the turning above - these are just ways to be seen

We all get paid  
Some get faith before they die  
Then through stars we will navigate  
Through the holes in your eyes

How many days will it take to land?  
How many ways to reach abandon?

Swoon, baby, starry nights  
May our bodies remain  
You move with me, I'll treat you right, baby  
May our bodies remain

There is love to be made  
So, just stay here for this while  
Perhaps heartstrings resuscitate  
The fading sounds of your life

How many days will it take to land?  
How many ways to reach abandon?  
(Oh abandon)

Swoon, baby, starry nights  
May our bodies remain  
As deep we move I'll feed you light, baby  
May our bodies remain  
Oh yeah, in history I'll treat you right, baby  
I'm honest that way, hey

Swoon, baby, starry nights  
May our bodies remain