

# Interpol, Say Hello To The Angels

I want your silent parts  
The parts the birds love  
I know there's such a place  
I had my back turned  
You didn't realize  
I'm lonely

You lack the things  
To which I relate  
But I see no harm  
Come wait, come wait, come wait  
It's over  
One, two, three, do me

When I'm feeling lazy  
It's probably because  
I'm saving all my energy  
To pick up when you  
Move into my airspace  
Move into my airspace

And something's coming over me  
I see you in the doorway  
I can't control the part of me  
That swells up when you  
Move into my airspace  
You move into my airspace

But each night, I bury my love around you  
You're linked to my innocence

This is a concept  
This is a bracelet  
This isn't no intervention

This isn't you yet  
What you thought was such a conquest  
Your hair is so pretty and red  
Baby, baby you're really the best

Can I get there this way?  
I think so

We should take a trip now to see new places  
I'm sick of this town  
I see my face has changed

Say hello, say hello, to the angels