

# Interpol, Wrecking Ball

Can it be true?  
Nobody warned you.  
Nobody told you,  
to make up your mind.

Nobody told you,  
That I could just waltz through  
And shake up your style.

I'm inside  
Like a wrecking ball through your eyes  
And I change it all from inside.

Strange and far  
All this hardware  
Sum of time  
And night one's for me

Go inside  
Going somewhere  
Hopeless tag time  
No one's for me  
Open wide  
Yard like new year

Nobody warned you  
Nobody told you  
To make up your mind

Nobody told you  
That I could just walk through  
And shake up your style

Strange and far  
All this hardware  
Stroke of time  
And no one's for me

Go inside  
Going somewhere  
Hopeless tag time  
And no one's for me  
Open wide  
Yard like new year

Stay and fight  
Stay and fight  
Stay and fight