## Tokyo Police Club, The Harrowing Adventures of

The harrowing adventures of you and I when we were captains of Submarines made of steel Discovering the seven seas Fending off the giants of the deep Pendants from hanging teeth Your ghost did you wrong When he whiped your spit on the table cloth I am here to fight And let your blood in the dim moon light Two wrongs making right The harrowing adventures of You and I before our eyes light up Shadows cast in the night Lead me to your old home Sat at the tables for two alone Pass the salt, pour the wine 'Cause I'm alright if you're alright