

Interpol, Greenwich

Kept along I got nothing
But my own dreams
Just these old things
Few libations necessary
All along I was bluffing
'Cause my nature made me hate
These conversations for conversation's sake

It's all right to be not to behave
Selling like a drug
Let it rain on these people
It's all right to be not to behave
Someone I can trust
And I don't want these problems

Stepped along now my troubles
Got their own themes
Their own machines
Few citations yet to break me
All along I was different
'Cause my nature made me great
But not that great
Good vibrations

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Someone I can trust
And I don't want these problems
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Let it rain on these people

It's out there
It's really out there
A small light I'm looking for
It's out there
I see it so clear
Sailing on a wing to nature's home

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