The Strokes, 12 51

Talk to me now I'm older Your friend told you 'cause I told her Friday nights have been lonely Change your plans and then phone me. We could go and get 40s Fuck goin' to that party Oh really, your folks are away now? Alright, let's go, you convinced me. 12.51 is the time my voice Found the words i sought... Is it this stage I want? The world is shutting out...for us. We were tense for sure, But we was confident... Kiss me now that I'm older I won't try to control you Friday nights have been lonely Take it slow but don't warn me We'd go out and get 40s Then we'd go to some party Oh really, your folks are away now? Alright I'm coming... I'll be right there.