

# Tokyo Police Club, Nature Of The Experiment

We've got our tracks covered  
Thanks to your older brother  
It's not the moonlight that sets me off  
It's not the money that makes me scoff

It's my impeccable disorder  
Where I keep on falling for her  
It's not the way my mother talks  
It's not the people that she mocks

It's the nature of the experiment  
It's the patterns of my temperament  
It's the nature of the experiment  
They're taking me in increments

We're halfway up the bracket  
The rain comes through my jacket  
It's not the stones inside my shoes  
It's not the risk of what's to lose

It's an ancient Russian proverb  
But I doubt it's ones that you've heard  
It's not the cracks beneath the floor  
It's not the fact that it's a chore

It's the nature of the experiment  
It's the patterns of my temperament  
It's the nature of the experiment  
They're taking me in increments