Tokyo Police Club, Shoulders & Arms

Another stone rolls over The republic is just one more year older But way out in the distance We see your white boots glisten in the sun

We know you've come here with a plan To lift our city out of ruin Shoulders back and arms at our sides We sincerely hope you know just what you're doing

Another stone rolls over The republic is just one more year older But way out in the distance We see you draw your pistols and aim at us

At first we try to reason with you But you suggest we say our prayers Shoulder back and arms in the sky We sincerely hope you live a better life

Cause you
You're so calm
I don't know where you are from
You
You're so young
I don't care what you've done wrong