

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