

# Tokyo Police Club, The Baskervilles

A toast to the last of the dying breed  
They're crawling back to bed  
They're falling back to sleep  
A chill touches the base of your neck  
Who'd call by at this hour  
Who's standing out my step?

Alright, we tried to help  
Alright, we tried to help  
So pull back the covers tonight

I mean, correct me if I'm wrong  
That end was meant for you  
Since before you were born  
So here's to the last of the dying breed  
They're crawling back to bed  
They're falling back to sleep

Alright, we tried to help  
Alright, we tried to help

The shift's up and you've got no act  
loosen up those muscles and straighten up that back

Alright, we tried to help  
Alright, we tried to help  
So pull back the covers tonight

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