

Interview the Girls

Mew

You tell me in so many hushed words
In your chrysalis I go
'Cause you were right
And I know
We're live on the radio
You tell me that I need to get ready
As they interview the girls
For the quietness of their world
And doubts that look like earth quakes
Are distant memories

Give your cruel ride to someone

Come back now
With your cinnamon outlook
This we'll carefully extinguish
The same warmth that helped me
The things you give stay given
For me to carry

Give your cruel ride to someone
I'll do anything
Call it a night
In the moonlight
Else we, else we never get home
Never sleep
Oh never leave, never leave
I'll do anything

I'ma let you go and get back to work
Come along, take it slow a while with me
I'ma let you go, such important work
Day will come
Days have gone
While I was here waiting

Give your cruel ride to someone
I'll do anything
Call it a night
In the moonlight
Else we, else we never get home
Never sleep
Oh never leave, never leave
Give your cruel ride to someone
Our somersaults, our somersaults
I believe
I'll do anything not to cry on the radio this time