

The Waves

Bastille

Staring down the barrel of a hundred tons
It might be getting older, but the night's still young
We never, never give up on the lost boy life
So here we are, escaping from the world outside

Oh, what would your mother say if she could see what we're doing now?
Oh, what would your mother say if she could hear what we talk about?

The waves are crashing down on you and me again, again, again
The waves are crashing down on you and me
I'll see you on the other side
Get carried, get carried away, oh-oh-oh-oh
Caught up in, caught up in the waves

Suddenly we're fallin' through the twilight zone
Watch the party playing out in slow motion
So tie a ribbon 'round my arm and throw me in
Is it an apocalypse or nihilism on your lips?
We sink or swim

Oh, what would your mother say if she could see what we're doing now?
Oh, what would your mother say if she could hear what we talk about?

The waves are crashing down on you and me again, again, again
The waves are crashing down on you and me
I'll see you on the other side
Get carried, get carried away, oh-oh-oh-oh
Caught up in, caught up in the waves

The air hit me on the way out
Did it make me more sober or make me more drunk?
I couldn't quite remember the vision of you and of me
The air hit me on the way out
Did it make me more sober or make me more drunk?
I couldn't quite remember the vision of you and of me

The waves are crashing down on you and me again, again, again
The waves are crashing down on you and me
I'll see you on the other side
Get carried, get carried away, oh-oh-oh-oh
Caught up in, caught up in the waves

They're crashing down, they're crashing down
They're crashing down on you and me
I'll see you on the other side