

PDA (First Demo)

Interpol

Yours is the only version of my desertion that I could ever subscribe to
That is all that I can do
You are a past sinner, the last winner, I'm raping all around me
Until the last drop is behind you
But you're so cute when you're frustrated, dear
Yeah, you're so cute when you're sedated, oh dear

Sleep tight, grim rite, we have two hundred couches where you can
Sleep tight, grim rite, we have two hundred couches where you can
Sleep tight, grim rite, we have two hundred couches where you can
Sleep tonight (Simpleton)
Sleep tonight (You're simpleton)
Sleep tonight (Can I follow?)
Sleep tonight (What the hell?)

You are the only person put a nasty curse on this merciless fantasy come true
That is all that you can do
You are a past sinner, the last winner, and everything we've come to makes you
And you cannot safely say
That while I will be away, you will not consider sadly
How you helped me to stray
And you will not reach me I am
Resenting a position that is past resentment
And now I can't consider
And now there is this distance, so

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Something to say
Something to do
Nothing to say
There's nothing to do