

## Public Pervert

Interpol

If time is my vessel, then learning to love  
Might be my way back to sea  
The flying, the medal, the turning above  
These are just ways to be seen  
We all get paid  
Yeah some get faith before they die  
But the stars we will navigate  
Through the holes in your eyes

How many days will it take to end?  
How many ways to reach your hand, oh?  
You and I

Oh, so swoon baby starry nights  
May our bodies remain  
You move with me, I'll treat you right, baby  
May our bodies remain

There is love to be made  
So just stay here for this while  
Perhaps heart strings resuscitate  
The fading sounds of your life

How many days will it take to land?  
How many ways to reach your hand, ahh?  
Oh, you and I

So swoon baby starry nights  
May our bodies remain  
As weak we move, I'll feed you light, baby  
May our bodies remain  
Oh yeah in history, I'll treat you right, baby  
I'm honest that way, hey

Swoon baby starry nights  
May our bodies remain