

Toni

Interpol

Flame down Pacific highway
Still in shape, my methods refined
(Yes)

Long gone superstitions falling
Be seen how my memories refused

I'd like to see them win
I like the inspiration like it's going in the right direction
That's to me
I'd like to see them win
It's my kind of aspiration like it's going in the right direction
on
That's to me, to me, to me, to be

The aim now is perfection always
The aim now is fuckin' leave it behind
(Yes)
Oh no, through perception's hallways
When the change comes we'll live in green skies

I'd like to see them win
I like the inspiration like it's going in the right direction
That's to me, to me, to me
I'd like to see them win
It's my kind of aspiration like it's flowing in the right direction
tion
That's to me

Who are you to doubt us?
Who are you to doubt us?
(Who are you to doubt us?)
Who are you to doubt us?
Let me tell you 'bout the wayward starlet, face adorned with bones
Looked me up and down, said "babe we're soaring, but you don't notice"
Let me tell you 'bout the wayward starlet, face adorned with skulls
Looked me up and down, said "babe we're soaring, but you don't notice"
Above the ocean
Above the ocean
Above the ocean
Above the ocean
Above the ocean
Above the ocean