

Featherweight

Local Natives

It was like a movie
On the waves at night
Barely escaping with our lives
We took your boat from Red Hook
Towards the copper lights
We had forever, but no time

Ooh, ooh-ooh
I didn't know you could look at me that way

I know they got
Under your skin
But when the lights came up
You were still dancing
Off with your head
What's left to take?
You were still standing like
A featherweight

It was like a movie
Knocking on the door
Whispering the password
Oh, radical believers
Forgive you if you stray
A notion of doubt is no match for an ounce of faith

Ooh, ooh-ooh
I didn't know you could look at me that way

I know they got
Under your skin
But when the lights came up
You were still dancing
Off with your head
What's left to take?
You were still standing like
A featherweight

(Ooh, oh)
Come back down
(Ooh, oh)
You're floating now
You don't need to wake up
Now that you've stayed up
All night long
(Ooh, oh)
You're floating now