

## Interview the Girls

Mew

You tell me in so many hushed words  
In your chrysalis I go  
'Cause you were right  
And I know  
We're live on the radio  
You tell me that I need to get ready  
As they interview the girls  
For the quietness of their world  
And doubts that look like earth quakes  
Are distant memories

Give your cruel ride to someone

Come back now  
With your cinnamon outlook  
This we'll carefully extinguish  
The same warmth that helped me  
The things you give stay given  
For me to carry

Give your cruel ride to someone  
I'll do anything  
Call it a night  
In the moonlight  
Else we, else we never get home  
Never sleep  
Oh never leave, never leave  
I'll do anything

I'ma let you go and get back to work  
Come along, take it slow a while with me  
I'ma let you go, such important work  
Day will come  
Days have gone  
While I was here waiting

Give your cruel ride to someone  
I'll do anything  
Call it a night  
In the moonlight  
Else we, else we never get home  
Never sleep  
Oh never leave, never leave  
Give your cruel ride to someone  
Our somersaults, our somersaults  
I believe  
I'll do anything not to cry on the radio this time