

Pioneer to the Falls

Interpol

Show me the dirt pile and I will pray
That the soul can take three stowaways
Vanish with no guile and I will not pay
But the soul can wait, the soul can wait It is still pretty what with all these leaves
Well be fine, well be fine
But if its still pretty what with all these leaves
Well be fine, oh, and supervise Show me the dirt pile and I will pray
That the soul can take three stowaways
Then you vanish with no guile and I will not pay
But the soul can wait, I felt you so much today I know you try, you tried straight into my heart
You fly straight into my heart
Girl, I know you try, you fly straight into my heart
You fly straight into my heart, but here comes the fall So much for make believe, I'm not sold
So much for dreams we see, I'm not prepared to know
Your heart makes me feel, your heart makes me moan
For always and ever, I'll never let go
Always concealed, safe and inside, alive Show me the dirt pile and I will pray
That the soul can take three stowaways
In a passion it broke, I pull the black from the gray
But the soul can wait, I felt you so much today

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