

Say hello to the angels (Berlin)

Interpol

The silent parks
The parks the birds love, I know there's such a place
I had my back turned
You didn't realize, I'm lonely You lack the things to which I relate
But I see no harm
Come wait, come wait, come wait, it's over
Yeah, one, two, three, do me When I'm feeling lazy, it's probably because
I'm saving all my energy to pick up
When you move into my airspace
Move into my airspace And something's coming over me, I see you in the doorway
I can't control the part of me that swells up
When you move into my airspace
Move into my airspace But each night, I bury my love around you
Oh each night, I bury my love around you, you're linked to my innocence This is a concept, this is a bracelet
This isn't no intervention
This is a concept, this is a bracelet
This isn't no intervention This isn't you yet
What you thought was such a conquest
Your hair is so pretty and red
Baby, baby you're really the best Can I get there this way? Yeah I think so
Can I get there this way? I think so
Can I get there this way? Can I get there this way?
Can I get there this way? Can I get there this way? We should take a trip now to see new places
I'm sick of this town, I see my face has changed
We should take a trip now to see new places
I'm sick of this town, I see my face has changed Say hello, say hello, to the angels
Say hello, say hello, to the angels

Songwriters

Carlos Dengler; Paul Banks; Samuel Fogarino; Daniel Kessler Published by
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