

Sixties Remake

Tokyo Police Club

Classics in the modern age
Sixties remake
Everything you've got in spades
Your collarbone, shoulder blades
(Hey)
Bat your lips, shut your eyes
(Hey)
Swing those chains, start a fight
'Cause you've got nerve but we've got time to
Going back to the city hurt
Taking to the streets at night
Home alone, tucked in tight
Everything you've got in spades
Your sixties remake

(Hey)
Bat your lips, shut your eyes
(Hey)
Swing those chains, start a fight
'Cause you've got nerve but we've got time to
Going back to the city hurt
It's how I was, it's how I tried
I was sixteen for the night
It's how I was, it's how I tried
I was sixteen for the night
'Cause you've got nerve but we've got time to
Going back to the city hurt
'Cause you've got nerve but we've got time to
Going back to the city hurt

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>