## **Heinrich Maneuver (Radio Edit)**

## **Interpol**

How are things on the west coast?

I hear you're moving real fine

You wear those shoes like a dove

Now strut those shoes, we'll go roaming in the nightWell, how are things on the west coast?

You keep it moving to your soul's delight

Now I've tried the brakes

I tried, but you know it's a lonely rideHow are things the west coast?

Oh, I'd move Heaven behind those eyesToday my heart swings

Yeah, today my heart swings

But I don't want to take your heart

And I don't want a piece of history

No, I don't want to read your thoughts anymore

My god

'Cause today my heart swings

Yeah, today my heart swingsHow are things on the west coast?

Hear you're moving real fine tonight

You wear those shoes side-to-side

Ah, strut those shoes, we'll go roaming in the night

Well, how are things on the west coast?

Yeah, but you're an actress and I don't identify Today my heart swings

Yeah, today my heart swings

Say it

But I don't want to play the part

And I don't want a taste of victory

No, I don't want to read your thoughts anymore

My God

'Cause today my heart swings

Yeah, today my heart swingsSay it

'Cause today my heart swings

Yeah, today my heart swingsLet it come

'Cause I've got a chance for a sweet, sane life

I said, I've got a dance, and you'll do just fine

Well, I've got a plan with forward in my eyes

Let it come

Well, I've got a chance for a sweet, sane life

I said, I've got a dance, it moves into the night

Well, I've got a plan with forward in my eyesBut today my heart swings

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