# PDA (First Demo)

## Interpol

Yours is the only version
Of my desertion
That I could ever subscribe to
That is all that I can doYou are a past sinner
The last winner
I'm raping all around me
Until the last drop is behind youBut you're so cute
When you're frustrated, dear
Yeah, you're so cute
When you're sedated, dear
I'm restingSleep tight, grim rite
We have two hundred couches where you can
Sleep tight, grim rite
We have two hundred couches where you can
Sleep tight, grim rite
We have two hundred couches where you can
Sleep tonight, sleep tonight
Sleep tonight, sleep tonightYou are the only person
Who's completely certain
There's nothing here to be into
That is all that you can doYou are a past sinner
The last winner
And everything we've come to
Makes you you, youBut you cannot safely say
While I will be away
You will not consider, sadly
How you helped me to strayYou will not reach me, I am
Resenting a position that is past resentment
And now I can't consider
And now there is this distance soSleep tight, grim right
We have two hundred couches where you can
Sleep tight, grim right
We have two hundred couches where you can
Sleep tight, grim right
We have two hundred couches where you can
Sleep tonight, sleep tonight
Sleep tonight, sleep tonightSomething to say
Something to do
Nothing to say

When there's nothing to do

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