

Heinrich Maneuver

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've tried but you know it's a lonely rideHow are things on the West Coast?
Oh, and 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 any more, 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 I decide
Oh strut those shoes
We'll go roaming in the nightWell, how are things on the West Coast?
Yeah, but you're an actress I don't identifyToday my heart swings
Yeah, today my heart swingsSay 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 saint life
I said, I've got a dance and you'll do just fine
Well, I've got a plan, look forward in my eyesLet it come
Well, I've got a chance for a sweet saint life
I said, I've got a dance, it moves into the night
Well, I've got a plan, look forward in my eyesWell, today my heart swings

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