

Sleeper Agent, Waves

Our California washed away
Loved the sound that build the pain
Without a friend, without a doubt
We walked it off until we drowned

Well, at least we got some waves
We spit them back, too
And now it feels so saturated
All their eyes eviscerated
All he makes of what's in hand
I'll rather be too late

Would you hold me?
Do it, I think I would
Love me?
Oh, I know I think I could

Your New York's city's up all night
Coming down from 99
Love the aroma
The city bores, my silly friend
Dinner smells and whistling

Prepare the sticks, prepare my friends
To her leave with all her friends
If I'd told you
Oh, the light, I know it's so bright
But I'd trade if for more, I'd trade it for quiet

Would you hold me?
Do it, I think I would
Love me?
Oh, I know I think I could

Oh, hold me down, it's over now, I suppose
Your right hand, your left brain
It's doubting, you're out of control
Oh, hold me down, it's over now, I suppose
Oh, hold me down, it's over now, I suppose

Would you hold me?
Do it, I think I would
Love me?
Oh, I know I think I could

Do it, I think I would
Love me?
Oh, I know I should

Do it, I think I would
Oh, I know I think I could

Your California washed away
Loved the sound that build the pain
Your New York's city's up all night
Coming down from 99

At least we made some waves
We spit them back, too