

Strokes, The "Machu Picchu"

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Putting your patience to the test
Putting your body on the line, for less
Didn't you know there was a choice?
It's never yours but someone else's voice

Selling your body through the street
Selling your girlfriends to the night, for cheap
Wearing a jacket made of meat
Sealing a letter made from horses' feet

And now you've heard that
Waves turn to grey
Life in the shade
A violent cloud
And that's the USA
Platinum's on the rise
Playboys in the sky
I'm just tryin' to find
A mountain I can climb

Putting your patience to the test
Putting your body on the line, for less
Didn't you know there was a choice?
It's never yours but someone else's voice

And now you've seen that
Blondes turn to grey
Life in the shade
A violent crime
And that's the US
Porn on the rise
Psychos in disguise
I'm just tryin' to find
A mountain I can climb

Darlin'
Ain't nobody gonna tell us
They're gonna be oh so jealous
We're gonna be oh so silent
They're gonna be stoned in silence

I didn't wanna ask you, baby
I didn't wanna have to ask anybody, baby
Is anybody asking maybe?
Can anyone even hear me/this shit?
Why are you waiting beyond the door?

Life turns to dust
And rain turns to rust
Gossip is the truth
And money pays for the lies we trust
Your love is a surprise
Homeless saints are in disguise
I'm just tryin' to find
A nice place for you and I

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