

Strokes "Machu Picchu"

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I'm putting your patience to the test.
I'm putting your body on the line, for less.
And didn't you know there was a choice?
It's never yours but someone else's voice.

Slippin' your body through the street.
I'm sending your girlfriends to the night, for cheat.
Wearing a jacket, made of meat.
Sending a letter waved with walls so sweet.
And now you've heard that...

Waves turn to grey.
Life in the shade.
A violent cloud.
And that's on USA.
Bad moon's on the rise,
Window's in the sky.
I'm just trying' to find...
A mountain I can climb.

I'm putting your patience to the test.
I'm putting your body on the line, for less.
And didn't you know there was a choice?
It's never yours but someone else's voice.
And now you've seen that...

Waltz on the grey.
Life in the shade.
A violent cloud,
And that's on USA.
Born on the rise.
Circles in the skies.
I'm just tryin' to find...
A mountain I can climb.

Tell us, are you gonna tell us?
Why do we feel so jealous?
Why do we feel so silent?
Why is it always silent?
(I didn't want to ask you baby, I didn't want you to
suffer , and everybody is singing)

Why are you waiting? By the door...

Life turns to dust,
And waiting turns to rust.
Gossip is a truth.
A little bit for the lie you took.
And why do you look surprised?
Ever since I'm in the skies.
I'm just tryin' to find,
A space for you and I.

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