

Strokes

"Under Cover of Darkness"

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Slip back out of whack,
At your best.
It's a nightmare,
So I'm joining the army.

Know how folks back out,
I still call.
Will you hate for me now?

We got the righteous advice to use it
Got everything but you can just choose it
I won't just be a puppet on a string

Don't go that way.
I'll wait for you.

And I'm tired of all your friends
Listening at your door
And I won't,
I better call you.

So long, my friend
And adversary.
But I will call you.

Get dressed, jump out of bed
And do it best.
Are you OK?

I've been out around this town
And everybody's been singing the same song ten
years.

I'll wait for you.
Will you wait for me too?

And they sacrifice their lives
In our land are all closed eyes.
I've been saying we're beaten down,
I won't say it again.

Before long, my end.

The sorry embrace.

Don't go that way.
I'll wait for you.

I'm tired of all your friends,
Knocking down your door.
Get up in the morning, give it your all.
So long, my friend
And adversary.

I'll wait for you.

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