Villainy

Local Natives

I want to start again
Sunsets, new babbling man
Holding my sign
Manhattan on the rocks
Red handed, never caught
Hoping you'll try

Mine is a chrome palace
Lost in Los Angeles
I know that I'll make it through
I want to start again
My crime fits the punishment
Wasting my time
Remember at The Boar, Laura, throwing darts?
You're holding it together while you're torn apart
Forcing a smile

Mine is a chrome palace
Lost in Los Angeles
I know that I'll make it through
Mine is a chrome palace
Islands and old ballads
Shining like brand new

It takes a moment for your eyes to adjust Step out into the sun

It take a moment for For your eyes to adjust Step out into the sun Oh

I want to start again
Sunsets, new babbling man
Holding my sign
Manhattan on the rocks
Red handed, never caught
But hoping you'll try