

Election Day

Arcadia

Wild kind of look to the day,
Opening eyes impale neon flickers
She moon she turning away,
The city's her slave but he's cheating his mistress

She's moody and grey,
She's mean and she's restless (so restless)
All over you as they say
Rumours or rivals yell at the strike force

Hi guys, by the way, are you aware you're being illegal
It's making your savior behaviour look evil
Excuse my timing but say,
How d'you fit in with this flim, flam and Judy

Maximum big surprise your smile is something new
I pull my shirt off and pray,
We're sacred and bound to suffer the heatwave
Pull my shirt off and pray we're coming up on re-election day

Don't even try to induce,
In all my restrain there's no hesitation
All the signs on the loose
Cause sanity's rare this end of the hard day

(Yeah)

Shadows are crawling out of the subway
Any way that you choose in every direction just to confuse me

Maximum big surprise she knows something new
I pull my shirt off and pray,
I'm saving myself to suffer the heatwave
Pull my shirt off and pray, we're coming up on re-election day

By roads and backways a lover's chance down a wind
Cut open murmurs and sounds be calm hands on skin
Carry further oh...entangled strands all sing
Saving some time to slip away we could dance oh..

Shouldn't be asking wild and scheming
Could be my election day

Stretching my back down the way
To your invitation stretching my body
Use your intuitive play
Cause maybe we have more play time than money

Maximum big surprise you know something new
I pull my shirt off and pray,
We're sacred and bound to suffer this heatwave
Pull my shirt off and pray we're coming up on re-election day

Re-election day