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