

Life Is Simple in the Moonlight

The Strokes

Animals on TV singing about something that they once felt
There's no one I disapprove of more or root for more than myself

I wanted to pretend that it was better, better, better on the phone

I didn't wanna tell you I was jealous, jealous, jealous and alone

So we talk about ourselves and how
To forget the love we never felt
Oh, we owed jokes that work so well
You never were so sure of, was the moment

Don't try to stop us
Don't try to stop us
Don't try to stop us
Get out of the way

Got to get to climb your tree in the light of the living ghost
I see
She sees her father in the old man's eyes while secretly he stares at her thighs
Animals on TV singing about something they felt at some point
I didn't wanna tell you I was jealous, jealous, jealous, but what's the point

As I watched the velvet drapes appear
And the door was closed for forty years
'cause we hide what we don't wanna hear
As we hide what's real, hear, hear

He is coming from a part of hell
Where like Nanbu I don't go down well
He can't tell that we're oblivious
It's a ditch strung out, routine as well

Making fools out of the best of us
Making robots of the rest of us
In that sense I tell in America today
There's a crack, just like going out westward say--

Don't try to stop us
Don't try to stop us
Don't try to stop me
Get out of the way