

## End of a Spark

Tokyo Police Club

Spend all our Sundays in a row  
Ten feet from Chinatown, like it's dead  
But we know  
'cause when he put you to bed  
Your great-grandfather always said  
Wasting is an art  
Like the nights we spent in backs of cars

A piece of the part  
The end of a spark  
A piece of the part  
The end of a spark  
A spark

Under our bed, a monster lives  
We fight his teeth with superglue and paper clips  
Mark the end of an age  
The way that your handwriting changed  
We should always pretend  
Well, you just start and I'll say when

A piece of the part  
The end of a spark  
A piece of the part  
The end of a spark  
A spark

When he put you to bed  
Your great-grandfather always said  
Wasting is an art  
Well, it's a good thing that I was young then

I am a gear  
I am a spool of thread  
As long as my teeth, they turn  
We will always be newlyweds  
The end of spark  
A flash in the dark  
A piece of the part

It's the end of a spark  
A piece of the part  
The end of a spark  
A spark  
A spark