Nature Of The Experiment

Tokyo Police Club

We've got our tracks covered Thanks to your older brother It's not the moonlight that sets me off It's not the money that makes me scoff

It's my impeccable disorder Where I keep on falling for her It's not the way my mother talks It's not the people that she mocks

It's the nature of the experiment It's the patterns of my temperament It's the nature of the experiment They're taking me in increments

We're halfway up the bracket The rain comes through my jacket It's not the stones inside my shoes It's not the risk of what's to lose

It's an ancient Russian proverb I doubt it's ones that you've heard It's not the cracks beneath the floor It's not the fact that it's a chore

It's the nature of the experiment It's the patterns of my temperament It's the nature of the experiment Taking me in increments