

But hey, who's on trial?

Fill in the gaps

Rosemary, heaven (1) you in life	It took a life span (7) no cell mate
You're coming with me	To find the long way back
Through the aging, the fearing, the strife	Sandy, why can't we look the other way?
It's the (2) on the package	You're weightless, you are exotic
It's the (3) in the sand	You need something for which to care
It's the thought (4) moves you upwards	Sandy, why can't we look the other way?
Embracing me with two hands	Leave some shards under the belly
Right will take you places	Lay some grease inside my hand
Yeah (5) to the beach	It's a sentimental jury
When your friends they do come crying	And the makings of a good brand
Tell (6) now your pleasure's set upon slow release	You've come to love me lightly
Hey wait	Yeah you come to hold me tight
Great smile	Is this motion ever lasting
Sensitive to fate, not denial	Or just shutters pass through the night?
But hey, who's on trial?	Rosemary, heaven restores you in life
It took a life span with no cell mate	I spent a life span with no (8) mate
The long way back	The long way back
Sandy, why can't we look the other way?	Sandy, why can't we (9) the other way?
He speaks about travel	You're weightless, semi-erotic
Yeah we think about the land	You need someone to take you there
We smart like all peoples	Sandy, why can't we (10) the other way?
Feeling real tan	Why can't we just play the other game?
I could take you places	Why can't we just look the other way?
Do you need a new man?	
Wipe the pollen from the faces	©INTERPOL MUSIC
Make revision to a dream while you wait in the van	
Hey wait	
Great smile	
Sensitive to fate, not denial	



- 1. restores
- 2. smiling
- 3. faces
- 4. that
- 5. maybe
- 6. them
- 7. with
- 8. cell
- 9. look
- 10. look

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