

# The Kills, Impossible Tracks

I was carried away  
I was carried away  
I was moving too fast on impossible tracks  
I was carried away

I was easily led  
Because I'm easily led  
By the moon, by the tide, by whatever you like  
I'm just so easily led

Oh my shaking heart,  
You got me from the start  
You got me good  
Aim and take a shot  
You got me til I drop  
Like I knew you would

Oh you get what you give  
I don't regret what I did  
Well if a real live liar can set you on fire  
Then don't you settle for it?

Oh don't you take me all this way  
To bring me back to earth one day  
I'm gonna roll on back on impossible tracks  
And get carried away

Oh my shaking heart,  
You got me from the start  
You got me good  
You aimed and then you shot  
You got me on the spot  
Like I knew you would

Oh my shaking heart,  
You got me from the start  
You got me good  
You aimed and then you shot  
Now I'm coming apart  
Like I knew I would

There's a full moon over Sunset  
Got our feet in perfect stride  
And we walk in perfect meter  
While we hold our smiles inside  
And we hold our smiles inside  
Like we're holding back the tide  
And we stride in perfect meter  
Like the sun won't ever rise