The Last Shadow Puppets, Aviation

Our procession
Gloomy ___ of glum looking beauties
Strolling through the open scene
Where'd you want this?
It's your decision, honey
My plan is all yours
Sectoral heterochromia

Aviation in the evening, I can feel it coming on
Mama told me: "You should stop"
You mean to go wrong
Or else you're never gonna get it right

Señorita, when you need not come
You need not come coke head close to me
'Cause I can hear you perfectly clear from here

Aviation in the evening
I can feel it coming on
Mama told me you should start as you mean
to go wrong
Or else you're never gonna get it right

Elementary Hallelujahs
Annalise's dulcet tone
Aviation in the evening
I just can't leave it alone
I reckon I just might have broke the ice

The color of your heart in your eyes
It takes me on a moonlight drive
It's the way you wing it
While you're figuring it out