

# 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