

# Interpol - Leif Erikson

Tom: F

Intro: Dm C Em

She says it helps with the lights out  
 Her rabid glow is like braille to the night  
 She swears I'm a slave to the details  
 But if your life is such a big joke, why should I care?

The clock is set for nine but you know you're gonna make it eight

So that you two can take some time  
 Teach each other to reciprocate

She feels that my sentimental side should be held with kid gloves

But she doesn't know that I left my urge in the icebox  
 She swears I'm just prey to the female

Well then hook me up and throw me  
 Baby cakes, 'cause I like to get hooked

The clock is set for nine but you know you're gonna make it eight

All the people that you've loved  
 They're all bound to leave some keepsakes

I've been swinging all the time  
 Think it's time to learn your way  
 Picture you and me together in the jungle it would be ok

I'll bring you when my lifeboat sails through the night  
 That is supposing that you don't sleep tonight

It's like learning a new a language  
 Helps me catch up on my mime

If you don't bring up those lonely parts  
 This could be a good time

It's like learning a new language

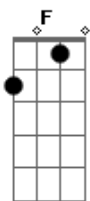
You come here to me  
 We'll collect those lonely parts and set them down  
 You come here to me

( Am C Em F )

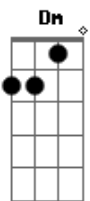
She says brief things, her love's a pony  
 My love's subliminal

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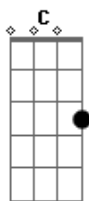
## Acordes



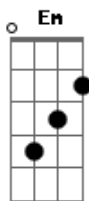
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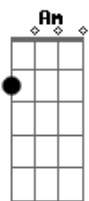
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