

Interpol - Leif Erikson

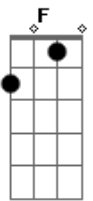
Tom: F

Intro: Dm C Em

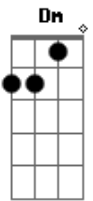
She says it helps with the lights out
 Her rabid glow is like braille to the night
 She swears I'm a slave to the details
 But if your life is such a big joke, why should I care?
 The clock is set for nine but you know you're gonna make it eight
 So that you two can take some time
 Teach each other to 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
 She says brief things, her love's a pony
 My love's subliminal

Acordes



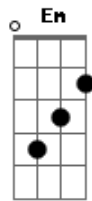
© ukulele-chords.com



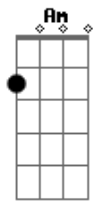
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com