

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

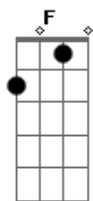
The clock is set for nine but you know you're gonna make it eight
All the people that you've loved
They're all bound to leave some keepsakes

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

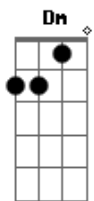
It's like learning a new a language
Helps me catch up on my mime
If you don't bring up those lonely parts
This could be a good time
It's like learning a new language

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

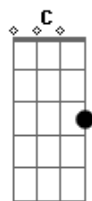
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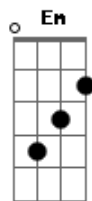
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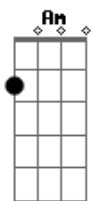
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