

# Leif Erikson

## Interpol

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 detail  
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 kids gloves  
But she doesn't know that I left my urge in the icebox  
She swears I'm just prey for 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 keep sakes  
I've been swinging all the time think it's time to learn your way  
I picture you and me together in the jungle, it will 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 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 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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