

Obstacle 1

Interpol

I wish I could eat the salt off of your lost faded lips
We can cap the old times make playing only logical harm
We can cap the old lines make playing that nothing else will changeBut she can read, she can read
She can read, she can read, she's bad
She can read, she can read
She can read, she's bad, oh she's badBut it's different now that I'm poor and aging
I'll never see this face again
You'll go stabbing yourself in the neckAnd we can find new ways of living
Make playing only logical harm
And we can top the old times clay
Making that nothing else will changeBut she can read, she can read
She can read, she can read, she's bad
She can read, she can read
She can read, she's bad, oh she's badIt's different now that I'm poor and aging
I'll never seen this place again
You'll go stabbing yourself in the neckBut it's different now that I'm poor and aging
I'll never see this place again
And you'll go stabbing yourself in the neckIt's in the way that she poses
It's in the things that she puts in my hair
Her stories are boring and stuff
She's always calling my bluffShe puts the, she puts the weights into my little heart
And she gets in my room and she takes it apart
She puts the weights into my little heart
I said, "She puts the weights into my little heart"She packs away, she packs away
She packs away, she packs away
She packs away, she packs away
She packs awayIt's in the way that she walks
Her heaven is never enough
She puts the weights in my heart
She puts the, she puts the weights into my little heart

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