

# Leif Erikson (Third Demo)

## 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 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 reciprocateShe feels that my sentimental side  
Should be held with kids gloves  
But she doesn't know  
That I left my urge in the iceboxShe swears  
I'm just prey to the female  
Well then hook me up and throw me baby cakes  
Cause I like to get hookedThe 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 keepsakesI'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 okI'll bring you when my lifeboat  
Sails through the night  
That is supposing that  
You don't sleep tonightIt's like learning a new language  
Helps me catch up on my mind  
If you don't bring up those lonely parts  
This could be a good timeIt'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 subliminalShe says brief things  
Her love's a pony  
My love's subliminal

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