Obstacle 1 (DJ Zachary J's HK Remix)

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 clay-making that nothing else will change
But she can read, 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 see this face again
You go stabbing yourself in the neckWe can find new ways of living make playing only logical harm
And we can top the old times, clay-making that nothing else will change
But she can read, 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 see this face again
You go stabbing yourself in the neck It's in the way that she posedBut it's different now that I'm poor and aging, I'll never see this place again
And you go stabbing yourself in the neck It's in the way that she posedIt's in the way that she pulls air
It's in the things that she puts in my head
Her stories are boring and stuff
She's always calling my bluff
She 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 heartShe packs it awayIt's in the way that she walks
Her heaven is never enough
She puts the weights in my heart
She puts, oh she puts the weights into my little heart

Songwriters
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