

Mammoth (Erol Alkan Rework)

Interpol

Spare me the suspense, spare me the suspense
I got no currency but I'm heaven sent
So spare me the suspense
Just spare me the suspense Hey lady wait, oh, I so hope you try
You're late, babe, you know it's your time And I won't let you sit by so cold in the pitch night
Alone you can't make amends
No, I won't let you sit by so cold in the pitch
Now we should dance like two fucking twins
Just spare me the suspense There are seven ancient pawn shops along the road
And the seven aching daddies you may want to know
Ooh, right on Hey, lady wait, oh baby, I can't deny
I got a taste, a taste, a taste and it's time But I won't let you sit by so cold in the pitch night
Alone you can't make amends
No, I won't let you sit by so cold in the pitch
Now it's enough with this fucking incense
Just spare me the suspense There are seven ancient pawn shops along the road
Oh, I know seven aging daddies you may want to know
When you played your heart out, it made me turn around
Ooh, right on Wait and you froze in the night
You're late, there's a hole in the sky
No haste, no lesson, no lie
Got a taste that I can't deny And you wait till you know that it's time
You wait till you know that it's time
You wait till you know that it's time
You wait till you know that it's time You say [incomprehensible], do you know?
You say [incomprehensible]

Songwriters

Paul Banks; Carlos Dengler; Samuel Fogarino; Daniel Kessler Published by
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SHIPS MUSIC

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