

# 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  
IDLE WORSHIP MUSIC; FRIEND OR FAUX MUSIC; CARLOS DENGLER MUSIC; IRON MEN WOODEN  
SHIPS MUSIC

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