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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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