

# Interpol - Obstacle 1

Tom: F

[Verse 1]

F Am F Am  
I wish i could eat the salt off your last faded lips  
F Am F Am  
We can cap the old times make playing only logical harm  
F Am F Am  
We can top the old lines clay-making that nothing else will change.  
F Am  
But she can read, she can read, she can read, she can read,  
she's bad  
F Am F Am  
Oh, she's bad

[Chorus]

F C Am  
It's different now that I'm poor and aging, I'll never see  
C  
this face again  
F C Am C  
You go stabbing yourself in the neck  
F C Am  
It's different now that I'm poor and aging, and I'll never see  
C  
this place again  
F C Am C  
And you go stabbing yourself in the neck

[Verse 2]

F Am F  
Am  
We can find new ways of living make playing only logical harm  
F Am F  
Am  
And we can top the old times, clay-making that nothing else  
will change.  
F Am F  
But she can read, she can read, she can read, she's bad  
Am  
Oh, she's bad

[Chorus]

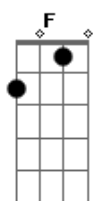
F C Am  
C  
It's different now that I'm poor and aging, I'll never see  
this face again  
F C Am C  
You go stabbing yourself in the neck  
F C Am  
C  
It's different now that I'm poor and aging, and I'll never see  
this place again  
F C Am C  
And you go stabbing yourself in the neck

[Bridge]

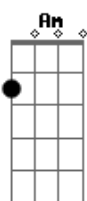
F Am F Am  
It's in the way that she posed,  
F Am F Am  
it's in the things that she puts in my head  
F Am  
Her stories are boring and stuff.  
F Am  
She's always calling my bluff.  
F C  
She puts the, she puts the weights into my little heart,  
F C  
And she gets in my room and she takes it apart.  
F C  
She puts the weights into my little heart,  
F C  
I said she puts the weights into my little heart.

F Am F Am  
She packs it away  
F C  
It's in the way that she walks  
F C  
Her heaven is never enough  
F C  
She puts the weights in my heart  
F C  
She puts, oh she puts the weights into my little heart.

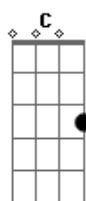
## Acordes



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