

Interpol - Obstacle 1

Tom: F

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
 F
 But she can read, she can read, she can read, she can read,
 she's bad
 F Am F Am
 Oh, she's bad

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

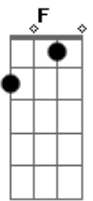
F Am F
 Am
 We can find new ways of living make playing only logical harm
 F Am F
 Am
 And we can top the old times, clay-making that nothing else
 will change.
 F Am F
 But she can read, she can read, she can read, she's bad
 Oh, she's bad
 F C Am

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

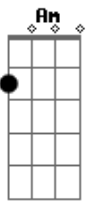
F Am F Am
 It's in the way that she posed,
 F Am F Am
 it's in the things that she puts in my head
 F Am
 Her stories are boring and stuff.
 F Am
 She's always calling my bluff.
 C
 She puts the, she puts the weights into my little heart,
 F C
 And she gets in my room and she takes it apart.
 F C
 She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

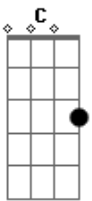
Acordes



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