

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Obstacle 1

Par Interpol

Album : Black Session

I wish I could eat the salt off

Of your lost faded lips

We can cap the old times

Make playing only logical harm

We can cap the old lines

Make playing that nothing else will change

But she can read, she can read, she can read

She can read, she's bad

She can read, she can read

She can read, she's bad

Oh, she's bad

But it's different now that I'm poor and aging

I'll never see this face again

You go stabbing yourself in the neck

And we can find new ways of living

Make playing only logical harm

And we can top the old times

Clay making that nothing else will change

But she can read, she can read, she can read

She can read, she's bad

She can read, she can read

She can, read she's bad

Oh, she's bad

It's different now that I'm poor and aging

I'll never see this place again

You go stabbing yourself in the neck

But it's different now that I'm poor and aging

I'll never see this place again

And you go stabbing yourself in the neck

It's in the way that she posed

It's in the things that she puts in my head

Her stories are boring and stuff

She's always calling my bluff

She puts, oh, she puts the weights into my little heart

And she gets in my room and she takes it apart

She puts the weights into my little heart

I said, she puts the weights into my little heart

She packs it away

She packs it away

She packs it away

She packs it away

She packs it away

She packs it away

She packs it away

It's in the way that she walks

Her Heaven is never enough

She puts the weights in my heart

She puts, oh, she puts the weights into my little heart

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