

Interpol, C'Mere

It's way too late to be this locked inside ourselves
The trouble is that you're in love with someone else
It should be me
It should be me

Your sacred parts, your getaways
You come along on summer days
Tenderly
Tastefully

And so may we make time
To try find somebody else
This place is mine

You said today, you know exactly how I feel
I had my doubts, little girl, I'm in love with something real
It could be me that's changing

And so may we make time
To try and find somebody else who has a line

Now seasoned with health
Two lovers walk a lakeside mile
Try pleasing with stealth, rodeo
See what stands long ending fast

Oh how I love you in the evenings
When we are sleeping
We are sleeping
Oh you are sleeping

And so may we make time
To try and find somebody else who has a line

Now seasoned with health
Two lovers walk a lakeside mile
Try pleasing with stealth, rodeo
See what stands long, oh ending fast