

# 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