

Cold War Kids "Audience"

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Sunday nights that you wanna
Black velvet cake
Sweet heart can bargain
Half price mistakes

She will go down with her ship
Like a good captain
You're sitting on the dock
Playing for an audience of one

Pacing your apartment
Linoleum floors
Get a call from an old friend
She never like them before

He will drive all over three lanes
You sit tight, shotgun
When she rifles
Waving for an audience of one

You came out from the country
Wearing mamma's clothes
You were born in the city
Daddy's dominos

You need a record you can move to
Well we got one
Drop the needle
We are playing for an audience of one

Drop the needle
We are playing for an audience of one

One gets all of you twos jealous
Three get even less
Four divides you up then you're left
Pleasing all your guests

Reach out you point a finger
And touch the globe
Spin around and where it stops
You've got to pack your bags and go

Land in the Mohave Desert
Sing for the sun

Three's too many when you're playing for an audience
of one
Two's too busy when you're playing for an audience of
one
One is the only way
Playing for an audience of one

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