

Cold War Kids

"Bottled Affection"

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I let the bats out
We walk through
The cathedral out into the moon
Your flashback is airtight
Like an elephant never hurt a fly
Mother instinct never gonna die

All I stand
You got my attention
All I've been
Is bottled affection

Now it's my turn to play it cool
Nothing you could say could even break through
I see the weapons I pulled out
I met my match so why am I proud
I'm not the same kid
I grew up
Didn't I or did I get stuck
You get older
It gets worse
You be the good one that gives it up first
Or the bad one that never gets hurt

2 x
All I stand
You got my attention
All I been
is bottled affection.

My affection, my affection
Pouring out.
Pouring out.
My affection, my affection
Pouring out.
Pouring out.
Bottled affection, bottled affection.

