Cold War Kids "Cold Toes On The Cold Floor"

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Hunger and the lights are off, honey
Trying to find my head
Don't recall laying down
In this black bed

Cold toes on the cold floor Cold toes on the cold floor

Feeling up the wall to find a light switch Like a mime surprised What glows in the dark? A zippers broken spine

Cold toes on the cold floor Cold toes on the cold floor Cold toes on the cold floor Cold toes on the cold floor

I am not alone All my doves have flown

Cold toes on the cold floor Cold toes on the cold floor

It's a classic mix-up, baby
An honest mistake
A girl I used know, maybe
Another face on the street
She said to say hello to you soon as
I awake from my dream state

Cold toes on the cold floor Cold toes on the cold floor

Alright

I'll take out the garbage Yeah, I will squeeze your juice So glad to be making Scrambled eggs with you

Cold toes on the cold floor

Cold toes on the cold floor

One more

Cold toes on the cold floor Cold toes on the cold floor

I am not alone All my doves have flown

Da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da Da, da, da, da, da, da, da Da, da, da, da, da, da, da

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