

Cold War Kids

"Every Man I Fall For"

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Every man I fall for drinks his coffee black
Love and hate are tattooed on his knuckles
And my name is on his back

Every man I fall for works the graveyard shift
He kisses me softly to wake me up
And takes my place in bed

And I fall, I live with one concern
It's the law, diminishing returns
It's the law, diminishing returns

Every man I fall for keeps his anger on a string and
holds it tight
When other man walk by blinking their eyes at me
He always pick a fight

I go walk alone down ocean boulevard peeking your
windows
Tired housewives nagging at their husbands but
Is this the life you choose?

And I fall, I live with one concern
It's the law, diminishing returns
And I fall, I live with one concern
It's the law, diminishing returns

Every man I fall for, nearly every man
Every man I fall for, nearly every man

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