

## **Cold War Kids**

# **"Every Valley Is Not a Lake"**

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Don't bother grandma 'cause she's right  
Or you'll be in some mess  
I see how you see her creaky bones, bitchin' 'bout IRS

Well, take a look child through this photo album  
She sang to sailors in the war, baseball stadiums  
Nineteen forty eight

Well, now you'll graduate  
And you think you're going to move out now  
I will congratulate you as soon as you pay your own way

Not tryin' to stick a pin in your shiny new balloon  
Your alimony check won't buy a bigger room or a new  
car

Don't ever think about coming 'round here  
With that junior from up the street  
Sneakers squeaking on the kitchen tile, hat pulled  
below his eyes  
That boy is trouble in his sleep

You got your father's reckless charm, babe  
Long as you're giving, somebody'll take  
Oh, every sermon is not the gospel, babe  
Let me put it in another way, every valley is not a lake

Before I let you go with your friends got one more thing  
to say  
You think my love is tough  
Should've seen your grandma in her day

Oh, use your wits child 'cause nothing stays the same  
In forty years my song will be public domain  
Oh, oh, oh, sharp tongue, quick switch, sharp tongue,  
quick switch  
We'll make, finally a quality man

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