

Cold War Kids

"Goodnight Tennessee"

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Goodnight Tennessee, go to sleep
Tomorrow it's back to the city for me
How lost can you be when fourteenth street
Is guiding me home to a white sand beach

Goodnight Tennessee, the talking trees
Hover above while the red stars weep
The season was brief, wrapped in fleece
My roots they were weak, they could not grow deep

I should have been born in Brooklyn
But I missed my chance, I still got Berlin
I should have been born free back then
I was a late bloomin' kid at the orange curtain

Goodnight Tennessee, happy deportee
It is hot, it is cold, it is bitter, it is sweet
But now I envy you and you envy me
A toast to us both, may the grass stay green

I can't miss a thing, freeze on three
Every story it is told by the luck and key
I can't miss a thing, freeze on three
All my souvenirs have become antiques

Hong Kong, Oakland, where have you been?
I'd give all of my memories to see you again
Hong Kong, Oakland, where have you been?
I'd give all of my memories to see you again

Will you take care of me
Will you take care of me
While I am away?
While I am away?

Every old friend I see I will kiss on the cheek
I will jump up and down like the wars endin'
Goodnight Tennessee, go to sleep
Tomorrow it's back to the city for me

Hong Kong, Oakland, where have you been?

I'd give all of my memories to see you again
Hong Kong, Oakland, where have you been?
I'd give all of my memories but nothing's the same

Goodnight Tennessee, yeah
Goodnight Tennessee
Goodnight Tennessee, go to sleep
Goodnight Tennessee

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