

Cold War Kids "Hair Down"

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Conversations that went on terrible paths
don't talk about that
No no, don't talk about that
We're coming back loud
and end this conversation

Said you let your hair down
you got enough to go round, oh mine
Said you let your hair down
but you've been telling me that since the day we meet

She's laughing like a choir girl
She's laughing like a choir girl
She's laughing like a choir girl
when she doubles over sounds like Hallelujah

She's talking to my mother
She's on the phone with my mother
She's talking to my mother
She's looking up at me like I'm a criminal

She bargains like a lawyer
sacrifice like a martyr
She's just her mother's daughter
cutting cloth and washing a pan

Man, we were still just babies
dreaming of the sixties
Man, we were still just babies
dressing up in rags with our wallets full

Now our pockets are shallow
our quart running low
I saw their empty but I'm just a fool
A woman in the kitchen told me that true love it waits
but of all the rules he lives by that's the one that he
hates

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