

Cold War Kids

"Heavy Boots"

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Heavy boots for crying out loud
Heavy boots are caught up in the crowd
You hear the news we haven't got a chance
Heavy boots we're crawling on our hands

Smokestacks burning up my bills
New York cuts and Hamptons on stilts
Turnstile the radio boys
Seasick yards are popping floorboards

Crooked nights dreams I can't speak
Overpass raining underneath
Great sales the pretty fine lines
On the road to where the trees touch from both sides

Smokestacks burning up my bills
New York cuts and Hamptons on stilts
Turnstile the radio boys
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[Heavy Boots Lyrics on]
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Feel the weight feel the weight
Find the clues recreate
Feel the weight feel the weight
Find the clues recreate

Feel the weight feel the weight
Find the clues and recreate
Feel the weight feel the weight
Find the clues

La la la la la la

La la la la la la
La la la la la la

Heavy boots are caught up in the crowd

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