

Cold War Kids

"Tuxedos"

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I think about eyes that watch you
I think about changes I've made
I think about all this fancy food
All down the drain.

I spend a lot of time by myself
Imagining great speeches I've made
The cries of people I've been at hell
But what would I stand

And will I find, where will I find someone to take?
Or did I find and I realize I was to blame.

I love to be a stranger everywhere then
'Cause tuxedos don't spread the name
A perfect disguise so be cruel
And fill up your pain.

Where will I find, where will I find someone to take?
Or did I find and I realize I was to fade.

And when I find, and where will I find someone to take
For the million time, for million time.
I was to blame.
I was to blame, I was to blame.

I think about eyes that watch you
I think about changes I've made
I think about all this fancy food
Go down my drain, down my drain, down my drain
Go down my drain, down the drain, down my drain

Go down the drain, drain, drain, drain,
Go down the drain.

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