

The Kills "Sweet Cloud"

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She upset the weather
She upset my sweet cloud
Growing black
Thick and heavy
Strike me now gonna put me down

She upset my brother
She upset his sweetheart
I love him so I do not kill
I know no words to make it right

I know no words to fix my killing
I know no words to fix my killing
I know no words to fix my killing
But I'll do anything to bring my brother alive
I know no words to fix my killing
But I'll do anything to bring my brother alive

Lost a lot of blood
Lost a lot of cool cool
Lost a lot of blood
Lost a lot of cool cool cool

She upset his morning
She upset his afternoon
I see no way
I see no right
The night calls it stays on the night
I know no words to fix my killing
I know no words to fix my killing

I know no words to fix my killing
But I'll do anything to bring my brother alive
I know no words to fix my killing
But I'll do anything to bring my brother alive

Lost a lot of blood
Lost a lot of cool cool
Lost a lot of blood
Lost a lot of cool cool cool

Lost a lot of blood

Lost a lot of cool cool cool
Lost a lot of blood
Lost a lot of cool cool cool

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