

The Livid

"Cool Guys Don't Look At Explosions"

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Seems like these days the whole world's on fire
Things keep blowing the hell up
And while all those rubber neckers and lucky louies
stand and slackjaw's staring
The real men have the nuts to walk away

Yeah

Cool guys don't look at explosions
They blow things up and then walk away
Who's got time to watch an explosion
Cause cool guy's errand's that they have to walk to

Keep walking, keep shining
Don't look back, keep on walking
Keep struttin', slow motion
The more you ignore it, the cooler you look

Ladies and gentlemen
Please join me in welcoming, Mr. Neil Diamond
Ha ha ha, where are we

Cool guys don't look at explosions
They stride forward in their diamond covered boots
They wear jumpsuits with glitter and rhinestones
And walk away in slow motion...

Keep walkin, you're cruisin...
Cherry Cherry... Sweet Caroline...
Denzel walks...
Will Smith walks...
Mark Wahlberg is wearin a hat!

Keyboard solo, JJ Abrams!

Yeah!

Now you're talkin'

Woohoo!

Okay

Because, Cool guys don't look at explosions
The flames are hot but their heart is chilled
Walk fast from the boring explosion
And don't think about the people you've killed

Two, three four!

Aaaaaaaahh...

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