

Arcade Fire, The "The Arcade Fire"

Visit "[The Arcade Fire](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

In the middle of the summer

I'm not sleeping

cold wind blowing

In the middle of the night they

try to find me but I'm still driving.

If you're going to San Francisco

lay some flowers on the grave stone.

There's music on the station and I'm just listening to
cold wind whistling

and if they ever find me

tell the papers cold wind cold wind

cold, cold wind blowing

cold wind blowing

Ohhh hey hey hey

something aint right

something aint right

and if they ever find me tell the papers

cold wind cold wind

cold, cold wind blowing cold wind blowing cold wind
blowing

cold wind blowing cold wind blowing

