

Romance Languages

Cold War Kids

I could never had a devastating loss
Watch over me when my bell rings
I would rather be lucky than small
Throw me a rope so I can blow rings I'm exhausted by romance
I was lost in the languages Guardian Angel, what do you see?
I have tripped on all your signs
I would rather give blood than make art
You're so mysterious when your light shines I'm exhausted by romance
I was lost in the languages
I'm exhausted by romance
I was lost, I was lost in the languages
I'm exhausted by romance Teachers, teachers for 25 years
My head balloon you tried to pierce my ears Preachers, preachers in the minister well
They can't compare to the wind in ourselves I'm exhausted by romance
I was lost in the languages
I'm exhausted by romance
I was lost, I was lost in the languages
I'm exhausted by romance
I'm exhausted by romance
I'm exhausted by romance
I'm exhausted by romance

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