

# Rubidoux

## Cold War Kids

So let's go deadbolt your shed door  
Cram your paper money, snug, closer than before  
Chandeliers are falling in graveyard rows  
And your eyes are shifting dials like AM radios  
Snowed over river, melted more last night  
Still the same, the shattered windshields of spidered ice  
Yes, yes, mother, I mean to be baptized  
Seeds that make the higher ground grow and multiply  
Joy to Rubidoux in the the middle of the night  
Bourbon and a pistol in the dash, out of sight  
What did you expect, romantic call of why?  
Just empty, desert light  
Few feet float above these Persian throw rugs  
And tuck themselves in percussionist, succession words  
Tonight, a single, simple folk play themselves low  
Just like talking city blues, down in the hole we loathe  
Joy to Rubidoux in the the middle of the night  
Bourbon and a pistol in the dash, out of sight  
What did you expect, romantic call of why?  
Just empty, desert light  
I suggest that you respect the deal  
And keep your nose out of business of priests and holy men  
The life you have chosen is filled with dirty finger nails  
And lost and founds and canceled appointments  
Ten, ten more avenues, time to choose  
And there's rain that'll fall down on fire  
There's fifty doors to choose from and there's many more  
Many more inside, inside, inside  
Well, the night time's going to come  
The night time's going to come  
Joy to Rubidoux in the the middle of the night  
Bourbon and a pistol in the dash, out of sight  
What did you expect, romantic call of why?  
Just empty, desert light  
Joy to Rubidoux in the the middle of the night  
Joy to Rubidoux in the the middle of the night  
Joy to Rubidoux in the the middle of the night  
Just empty, desert light, it's just empty, desert light  
It's just empty, desert light

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>