

Cobra

My Morning Jacket

Cobra comes up next to me
Anywhere he goes, he's silently
How do you take speaking so much?
How do you live without a lover's touch?
Dale always says it's easy
I'm hooked on four like one, two, three
I got them moves, declared to me
You need to listen cuz I guarantee you're for sure

Now I know I've been movin' too much
I'm gonna live for my hottie's touch

How do you take him speaking so much?
How do you live without a lover's touch?

Covered in charcoal, head to toe
Sticky, stick charcoal, I want you to know
How I long till I get these off
They're so convenient but at such a cost
King I go out to plead
Sticky, sticky warmth, come and rush to me
I want to know, I want to see
There's life for me

Oh how I long till I get these off
They're so convenient but at such a cost.

I know somebody, yes, I know someone
Who loves to wait, loves to wait for the policeman to come.
I know somebody, yes, I know them well
And I'm aware of the thought they call ringing the bell

Four on the floor and four in the air
I'm drinkin' cold, cold lightning with the bugs in my hair
I knew a partner, yes, I knew his house (now)

I know somebody, yes, I know someone
Who likes to wait, likes to wait for the policeman to come.

I know somebody, yes, I know them well

And I'm aware of the thought they call ringing the bell
Four on the floor and four in the air
I'm drinkin' cold, cold lightning with the bugs in my hair
I knew a partner, yes, I knew his house

Why do my toes always feel so cold?
How come? How come? How come?
Why's all the soap always burn like a rope?
How come? How come? How come?
When I see your reflection, it always frightens me
So strong that I can hardly speak.
How come?

Mixed up potion, the summer's ocean
I feel I'm swimming in tannin lotion
Too many car chairs, and not enough leads
How come? How come? How come?

Thank you for all the sleep
So I know the spark's aside
Stuff that keeps me clean
Stuff that helps me breathe
The lamps, the lights, the kerosene
Beautiful, two gardenias spring
How come?

Why does all the soap always burn like the rope?
How come? How come? How come?
Why's all my toes always seem so cold?
How come? How come? How come?

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