Every Man I Fall For

Cold War Kids

Every man I fall for drinks his coffee black Love and hate are tattooed on his knuckles And my name is on his back Every man I fall for works the graveyard shift He kisses me softly to wake me up And takes my place in bed And I fall, I live with one concern It's the law, diminishing returns It's the law, diminishing returns Every man I fall for keeps his anger on a string and holds it tight When other man walk by blinking their eyes at me He always pick a fight I go walk alone down ocean boulevard peeking your windows Tired housewives nagging at their husbands but Is this the life you choose? And I fall, I live with one concern It's the law, diminishing returns And I fall, I live with one concern It's the law, diminishing returns Every man I fall for, nearly every man Every man I fall for, nearly every man

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