Red Wine, Success!

Cold War Kids

He pours the wine into his coffee cup
His gin has dropped
It's time to pick it up
Too fed, he rose out of his bus and left
Tearin slow he's barkin something crass

Each night a thousand stairs go up both ways
So incur the bee get through his sleeves
Elms down at the coast it's too late for Buster's ride
Slide down to his headphones
Sleeps till sallow mind

Success, success, its smile and saccharin
Glamour rust he's poor and poncho's jam
Lives his live a painful and loving day
In the history of a great pregnancy

Scrap public library checkin' out the trough
Starting to appear to gather his thoughts
Scrap public library checkin' out the trough
He's talkin' to himself about him

He's gonna get upset, get upset
He can't sleep
He'll hibernate the cigarette and don't get upset
He's gonna get upset, get upset

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