

Cold Toes On The Cold Floor

Cold War Kids

Hunger and the lights are off, honey
Trying to find my head
Don't recall laying down
In this black bed
Cold toes on the cold floor
Cold toes on the cold floor
Feeling up the wall to find a light switch
Like a mime surprised
What glows in the dark?
A zippers broken spine
Cold toes on the cold floor
Cold toes on the cold floor
Cold toes on the cold floor
Cold toes on the cold floor
I am not alone
All my doves have flown
Cold toes on the cold floor
Cold toes on the cold floor
It's a classic mix-up, baby
An honest mistake
A girl I used know, maybe
Another face on the street
She said to say hello to you soon as
I awake from my dream state
Cold toes on the cold floor
Cold toes on the cold floor
Alright
I'll take out the garbage
Yeah, I will squeeze your juice
So glad to be making
Scrambled eggs with you
Cold toes on the cold floor
Cold toes on the cold floor
One more
Cold toes on the cold floor
Cold toes on the cold floor
I am not alone
All my doves have flown
Da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da

Da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da
Da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da

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