

KOOKSEVERYWHERE!!!

Awolnation

Sweet, sweet heaven it feels like defeat, yeah
The cold, cold blood it covers my feat, yeah
These bitches keep bitchin' and twitchin', oh don't ya know
I know that nobody knows, so go, go, baby don't go Maybe its cold blood!
Cold blood! C-c-c-cold blood The cold, cold blood the wall in her chest, yeah
The rubles and gold are from the ole in her ch-ch-ch-chest
But if ya learn something, take nothing from me, yeah
I know that love is a terrible, terrible thing, ahh Maybe its cold blood!
Cold blood! C-c-c-cold blood

Songwriters

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