

Flower Drum Song

Cold War Kids

Clear out the spiderwebs
In your mind
When a hint of violence
Makes you cry
Get on my speedboat
The water's fine
The ocean calms you down
Leaves you kind

You're no psychologist
But you know why
You get so upset
When time slips by
Face your enemy
He's laughing while
You run circles round
But you can't hide

I'll be the one who reaches out when you're gone
I need the salt in the wound for another song
I'll be the one who gets us both out of this
I tell it like it is
You call it arrogance

You're drawn to confidence
It gets you high
But it leaves you powerless
In a trophy life
You're no apologist
And you'd go blind
Before you ever let
Let 'em see you cry

But I'll be the one who reaches out when you're gone
I need the salt in the wound for another song
I'll be the one who gets us both out of this
I tell it like it is
You call it arrogance

Oh oh oh

Sing the flower drum song

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