

Tuxedos

Cold War Kids

I think about eyes that watch you
I think about changes I've made
I think about all this fancy food
All down the dream.

I spend a lot of time by myself
Imagining great speeches I've made
The cries of people I've been at hell
But what would I stand

And will I find, where will I find someone to take?
Or did I find and I realize I was to blame.

I love to be a stranger everywhere then
'Cause tuxedos don't spread the name
A perfect disguise so be cruel
And fill up your pain.

Where will I find, where will I find someone to take?
Or did I find and I realize I was to fade.

And when I find, and where will I find someone to take
For the million time, for million time.
I was to blame.
I was to blame, I was to blame.

I think about eyes that watch you
I think about changes I've made
I think about all this fancy food
Go down my dream, down my dream, down my dream
Go down my dream, down the dream, down my dream

Go down the dream, dream, dream, dream,
Go down the dream.

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.