

God, Make up Your Mind

Cold War Kids

backseat of your family station wagon, listening nina simone
100 years of solution and only 12 years old
god make up your mind
do you want to play fair?
or should I take what's mine,
like everyone else
your mom is calling out,
"look at the grand canyon"
camilla couldn't care less
gaze into the hole
your stomach feels the emptiness of death
from new york to new orleans,
played alphabet
kansas to boise,
won the battleship
memorized the capitals,
crossword puzzles
drew a picture of a cat
laying dead on the street
daydream about my real dad
back in california
elephant in your brain,
reminding you you've got to make a choice
wraps his arms around you slow
cause you tens up like an armadillo
why ain't my teacher on a street sign?
he's done so much more than politicians,
dead musicians
you wanne help someone
you gotta be a no one
thats what I figured out
the cat in the street meant
you gotta make up your mind

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