

# Hair Down

## Cold War Kids

Conversations that went on terrible paths  
Don't talk about that, no, no, don't talk about that  
We're coming back loud and end this conversation  
Said you let your hair down  
You got enough to go round, oh mine  
Said you let your hair down  
But you've been telling me that since the day we meet  
She's laughing like a choir girl  
She's laughing like a choir girl  
She's laughing like a choir girl  
When she doubles over sounds like Hallelujah  
She's talking to my mother  
She's on the phone with my mother  
She's talking to my mother  
She's looking up at me like I'm a criminal  
She bargains like a lawyer  
Sacrifice like a martyr  
She's just her mother's daughter  
Cutting cloth and washing a pan  
Man, we were still just babies  
Dreaming of the '60s  
Man, we were still just babies  
Dressing up in rags with our wallets full  
Now our pockets are shallow, our quart running low  
I saw they're empty but I'm just a fool  
A woman in the kitchen told me that true love it waits  
But of all the rules he lives by, that's the one that he hates

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