

I've Seen Enough

Cold War Kids

How's it gonna feel when summer ends
Out of money, out of friends? I've seen enough of nothing new
The blackest stain on history or last laugh blues
Not gonna fight, not gonna cry
Not gonna shop around for one flag to fly I've seen enough, inventor's age
I've covered up my face, browbeaten shame
I've got the edge, I feel the sting
I've fallen into the deepest sleep, telephone rings How's it gonna feel when summer ends
Out of money, out of friends?
How's it gonna feel when summer ends
Out of money, out of friends? I've seen enough, the angry mob
Yelling in unison da, da, da, they can't be stopped
Sitting at home, making plans
Don't wanna be another silly set of accident hands How's it going to feel when summer ends
Out of money, out of friends?
How's it going to feel when summer ends
Out of money, out of friends?

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