

# Cold War Kids, Lost That Easy

A swollen tongue, a plastic gun  
Red burn from an orange sun  
These oil rags will crack and run  
These palm trees will be chapped to a stump

I wanna see visions  
I never could fit in  
I'm out there, you'll find me  
I never lost that easy

You immitate all night, stay away  
You study action intelligence  
It's a lonely life by candle light  
To make believe you talk to the day

I wanna see visions  
I've gone off the deep end  
I'm out there, you'll find me  
I never lost that easy

I'm choking confessions  
Seeking the bad talk  
While you take, you make a ball  
You take yourself so serious  
If we didn't laugh, we're crying all the time

I wanna see visions  
I've gone off the deep end  
I'm out there, you'll find me  
I never lost that

No matter where I've been  
I never could fit in  
Don't worry where I'll be  
I never lost that easy  
I never lost that easy  
I never lost that easy