

# Cold War Kids, Well Well Well

Well, well, well, oh well  
Well, well, well, oh well  
I took my loved one out to dinner  
So we could get a bite to eat  
And even though we both had been much thinner  
She looked so beautiful I could eat her  
Well, well, well, oh well  
Well, well, well, oh well

I took my loved one to a big field  
So we could watch the english sky  
We both were nervous feeling guilty  
And neither one of us knew just why  
Well, well, well, oh well  
Well, well, well, oh well  
Well, well, well, oh well  
Well, well, well, oh well

Well, well, well, oh well  
Well, well, well, oh well  
We sat and talked of revolution  
And how the hell we could get things done  
Well, well, well, oh well  
Well, well, well, oh well

I took my loved one to a big field  
So we could catch the english sky  
We both were nervous feeling guilty  
And neither one of us knew just why  
Well, well, well, oh well  
Well, well, well, oh well  
Well, well, well, oh well  
Well, well, well, oh well