

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