

Coldplay, Orphans

boom boom ka buba de ka
boom boom ka buba de ka

rosaleem of the damascene
yes, she had eyes like the moon
would have been on the silver screen
but for the missile monsoon

she went
woo woo
woo woo o o oo
indigo up in heaven today
woo woo
woo woo o o oo
bombs going
boob baboomboom

she said
i want to know when I can go
back and get drunk whit my friends
i want to know when I can go
back and be young again

baba would go where the flowers grown
almond and peach trees in bloom
and he would know
just when and what to sow
so golden and opportune

he went
woo woo
woo woo o o oo
tulips the colour of honey today
(it's stil true true)
woo woo
woo woo o o oo
bombs going
boob baboomboom

he say
i want to know when I can go
back and get drunk whit my friends
i want to know when I can go
back and be young again

woo woo
woo woo o o oo
woo woo
woo woo o o oo
cherubim seraphim soon
come sailing us home by the light of the moon

i want to know when I can go
back and get drunk whit my friends
i want to know when I can go
back and feel home again

woo woo
woo woo o o oo
i guess we'll be raised on our own then
woo woo o o oo
I want to be whit you till the world ends
I want to be whit you till the whole world ends

boom boom ka buba de ka
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boom boom ka buba de ka
boom boom