

# 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