

The Kooks, Cold Heart

Drinking cherry cola like its going out of fashion
You buy your own things while you make your own decisions
You don't care what anyone thinks
Let them hang on their own rope
So shake that money maker
You ain't no high class faker
You know money is just an invention to worry
And time is a piece you can't keep
How do you turn me down
And then you say I'm just not good enough

You've got a cold heart
Yeah you got a cold heart baby tonight
What are you trying to tear apart
I'm just trying to reach you out in the night

You are my connection
I witness all the things that you do
I see you in my reflection
I'm in the waiting room of your heart
You leave me in a state of euphoric tone
Time ain't gonna heal my bones

You've got a cold heart
Yeah you got a cold heart baby tonight
What are you trying to tear apart
I'm just trying to reach you out in the night
You got walls up to the ceiling
You don't know what you're feeling
Have you seen too much with those beautiful eyes
I'm gonna reach your cold heart
I'm gonna reach your cold heart out in the night

I don't know
Where you hide your secrets
But I don't mind
Breathe easy

We're floating in a wasteland slipping away
We're all grown up and we're not ok
You breathe easy
Life is cheap when you don't open your eyes
You can't put a price on a peace in your mind
You breathe easy