

Cold War Kids, Avalanche In B

Oh, avalanche in apartment B
Everywhere white's what I see
I've never lived alone
So near the ocean breeze
I can finally afford high anxiety

Reach up, cold hits air your hands
Snow packs like cement you can't stand
Remain calm while rescue makes plans

Oh, avalanche in apartment B
All at once the weight dropped on me
Sweating at the bar
Fifteen minutes ago
We we're yelling our heads off
Now I'm surrounded by snow

Reaching up, cold hits air your hands
Snow packs like cement you can't stand
Remain calm while rescue makes plans
The earth must contract and expand