

Cold War Kids, Every Man I Fall For

Every man I fall for
Drinks his coffee black
"Love" and "Hate" are tattooed on his knuckles and
My name is on his back

Every man I fall for
Works the graveyard shift
He kisses me softly to wake me up
Then takes my place in bed

And I fall
I leave with one concern
It's the law of diminishing returns
It's the law of diminishing returns

Every man I fall for keeps his anger on
A string and holds it tight
When other men walk by blinking their eyes at me
He always picks a fight

I go walk alone down Ocean Boulevard
Peeking your windows
Tired housewives nagging at their husbands, but
Is this the life you chose?

And I fall
I leave with one concern
It's the law of diminishing returns
And I fall
I leave with one concern
It's the law of diminishing returns

Every man I fall for
Nearly every man
Every man I fall for
Nearly every man