Cold War Kids, Heavy Boots

<Heavy boots for crying out loud Heavy boots are caught up in the crowd You hear the news we haven't got a chance Heavy boots we're crawling on our hands

Smokestacks burning up my bills New York cuts and Hamptons on stilts Turnstile the radio boys Seasick yards are popping floorboards

Crooked nights dreams I can't speak Overpass raining underneath Great sales the pretty fine lines On the road to where the trees touch from both sides

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Feel the weight feel the weight Find the clues recreate Feel the weight feel the weight Find the clues recreate

Feel the weight feel the weight Find the clues and recreate Feel the weight feel the weight Find the clues

La la

Heavy boots are caught up in the crowd