

Cold War Kids, On The Night My Love Broke Thro

On the night that my love broke through
On the night that my love broke through
Revelations that came unglued
On the night that my love broke through

Cell doors were opened
Guards stepped out the way
Prisoners got one acre of land and one year's pay

Flowers long since dead
Stiffened at the neck
Colors came back in green and yellow and in red

Unemployed cowboy
Staggered on Fairfax
Trucks pulled up and fifteen men hollered and hopped in back

A copy of Bukowski
At the bottom of the stack
Got pickup by some dropout who read it front to back
Shoving off the death hand of his past

Ants were crawling out of
Grimy bathtub drains
Janitor was laughing, he had finally gone insane

City buses swerving
Arriving right on time
Vending machines were selling glasses of white wine by the dime

Streetlights got a burst of
Electricity
Sparks danced across windshields like a grand finale

Metal detector's beeping
Sound was deafening
Everywhere bearded men dug up wedding rings
We all stopped to listen to him sing

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