

# Royal Blood, There Goes My Cool

Feels like the countdown's almost up  
Still looking for a hiding place  
Asleep between the jaws of all the lies I'm living  
Way out of my depth fire, I'm fucked  
Facing off the closing walls, I can't stop dreaming of the same old song

There goes my cool  
Back to bite the dust  
Don't care how we make it  
As long as we do  
Back to bite the dust  
Left out for the taking  
There goes my cool

I gotta shake these waking thoughts  
Can't live like an endurance  
I can't keep toeing the line  
And act like I'm still winning  
Stuck in the mood  
For giving up  
'Cause nothing hits the spot  
When I give it all I've got

So long my cool  
Back to bite the dust  
Don't care how we make it  
As long as we do  
Back to bite the dust  
Left out for the taking  
There goes my cool

There goes my cool  
Back to bite the dust  
Don't know how we'll make it  
But we always do