

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