

State Radio, Calvados Chopper

And there's a quiet in the cellar
And if they find us
It'll be all she wrote
And by the time the ground had thawed
The summer
She had barely spoke

I feel so
I feel so blind to what you're sayin'
And if you don't
And if you don't know the cost we're paying

He came screaming down the river
All hopped up on the calvados
And whatever he
Whatever he's taking
Whatever he's making
Please don't give me any of those

Last time I saw him
He was sitting up high in his caravan

As if to say
If we are anything
If I am anything
Then this is who I am

I feel so
I feel so blind to what you're sayin'
And if you don't
And if you don't know the cost we're paying

Wake up the mother
I feel like no other word could hurt her more
Oh what's another lie
Tell us you don't exactly know for sure
How it goes
With calvados
Oh what's another war
When it's not your children

R-e-e-l-e-c-t c-r-o-o-k d-i-s-t-r-i-c-t a-t-t-o-r-n-e-y