

The Kills, Goodnight Bad Morning

The Speed's working, I see it
In everyone,
Like a lost idea
Under light bulb sun,
Your eyes are ready for takeoff
Melt in your head,,
What a beautiful state
We are in
The jailors in my mind
Are all dead,
I Love you so much,
Never forget
All of our secrets
Are coming undone,
What a beautiful state
We are in
Goodnight another bad morning
Goodnight another bad morning
Goodnight another bad morning
Goodnight another bad morning
Goodnight, another bad
Goodnight, another bad
Goodnight, another bad
Goodnight another bad morning