

Cold War Kids, Lost That Easy

A swollen tongue, a plastic gun
Red burn from an orange sun
These oil rags will crack and run
These palm trees will be chapped to a stump

I wanna see visions
I never could fit in
I'm out there, you'll find me
I never lost that easy

You immitate all night, stay away
You study action intelligence
It's a lonely life by candle light
To make believe you talk to the day

I wanna see visions
I've gone off the deep end
I'm out there, you'll find me
I never lost that easy

I'm choking confessions
Seeking the bad talk
While you take, you make a ball
You take yourself so serious
If we didn't laugh, we're crying all the time

I wanna see visions
I've gone off the deep end
I'm out there, you'll find me
I never lost that

No matter where I've been
I never could fit in
Don't worry where I'll be
I never lost that easy
I never lost that easy
I never lost that easy