

Bitter Poem

Cold War Kids

And even if it's who you really are, you really are,
You wanna feel wanted
And even if it's true you really are, who you really are,
Then I'll look above you.

I'm out of advice, umbrellas wash away in the rain
I can't wait to see what you become when you became.

And even when you lose, you pushed us all, you pushed us all,
A little bit further.
Reminded me of you as I'm nodding off, as I'm nodding off
In a massage parlor.

I don't even know whose side I'm on, are both sides the same?
I can't wait to see what you become when you became.

And even if it's you who ratted on, who ratted on, your only br
other
You're purple and you're blue
Is it chemical imbalance or some other struggle?
Nobody's to blame, can't use force
Take me to court, cause I couldn't love you
Nobody could use you if you want, use if you want, ain't it fun
?

But I'm out of advice, umbrellas wash away in the rain
I can't wait to see what you become when you became.

And even though it's late the promise stands; it doesn't fade.
And even if it's true you often find the best laid plans,
Will fall down broken all around you now.

Oh I can't hear you!
Are you talking to me?
Now I can't hear you!
Did you say that you're happy for me?
Did you say, did you say,
Did you say that you're happy for me?
Did you say, did you say,
Did you say that you're happy for me?