

Cold Toes on the Cold Floor

Cold War Kids

Hunger and the lights are off, honey
Trying to find my head
Don't recall lying down
In this black bed

Cold toes on the cold floor (2x)

Feeling up the wall to find a light switch
Like a mime, surprised
What glows in the dark
A zippers broken spine

Cold toes on the cold floor (4x)

I am not alone
All my doves have flown

It's a classic mix-up, baby
An honest mistake
A girl I used know, maybe
Another face on the street
She said to say hello to you soon, and
I awake from my dream state

Cold toes on the cold floor (2x)

I will take out the garbage
I will squeeze your juice
So glad to be making
Scrambled eggs with you

Cold toes on the cold floor (4x)

I am not alone
All my doves have flown