

Passing the Hat

Cold War Kids

Look up from the hymnal, around at the faces of families closing their eyes
We're taking Communion and passing the offering hat around at the same time

I reach for the hat and take all the cash and slide it into my ragged coat sleeve
And leave in its place a note to explain all of the reasons the spirit has lead me to leave
If there was a worthy cause for to give to may I be so bold as to say "The givers not knowing where their money's going is as sinful as throwing away"

Stained glass it shines on my red wine and the sweat on my brow drips to my shaking knees
A small sacrifice to benefit one man's journey away from America's seas

Sweet sweet sigh of relief
Sweet sweet O Baltic Sea
Sweet sweet sigh of relief
Sweet sweet O Baltic Sea
Sweet sweet sigh of relief
Sweet sweet O Baltic Sea

Nobody here knows my name
Call it right or wrong
I bought my ticket just the same