

## Red Wine, Success!

Cold War Kids

He pours the wine into his coffee cup  
His gin has dropped  
It's time to pick it up  
Too fed, he rose out of his bus and left  
Tearin' slow he's barkin' something crass

Each night a thousand stairs go up both ways  
So incur the bee get through his sleeves  
Elms down at the coast it's too late for Buster's ride  
Slide down to his headphones  
Sleeps till sallow mind

Success, success, its smile and saccharin  
Glamour rust he's poor and poncho's jam  
Lives his live a painful and loving day  
In the history of a great pregnancy

Scrap public library checkin' out the trough  
Starting to appear to gather his thoughts  
Scrap public library checkin' out the trough  
He's talkin' to himself about him

He's gonna get upset, get upset  
He can't sleep  
He'll hibernate the cigarette and don't get upset  
He's gonna get upset, get upset