Coldplay

Mr Hudson

Twisted silent
Please decipher
We can still try
We're too young to die

So much for the fail safe
Wrong way down the runway
This scene's playing over
I can't think when I'm sober
I hear what you don't say
My heart beats like a freight train
This place doesn't feel the same
Is this the part where I walk away?

Twisted silent
Please decipher
We can still try
Too young to die

Shoelaces tied
Taxis outside
We can still try
We're too young to die

A long walk down the old street
They're sippin' sundowners on concrete
But me, I need something stronger
I guess I thought that I'd be stronger
Wet hair on a cold day
The kind of day you play Coldplay
I don't even like Coldplay
But today I need Coldplay

Twisted silent
Please decipher
We can still try
Too young to die

Shoelaces tied
Taxis outside
We can still try
We're too young to die

I left you in tears at the airport
Crying inside but I ain't make a sound
It's ironic, not even TSA could save us now
She's breaking down
We're breaking up, my Lady Luck, my favorite love

I think because I can't give up, the way it was
It really hurts us more than things that we don't say
I see your face in yellow every time I hear Coldplay
And you place on the pillowcase where you don't lay
In a bouquet of roses I left in your suitcase
Before I screwed it up and made you screw face
I think about you every time I hear a sad song
On New York Radio in Yellow Tax Cab songs

My mama told me many glass homes should be past stones
I left you by your own, now I'm grown and I don't wanna die alone
The twisted silence, relationships and violence
Shit was childish, I lost my queen, pop and ace of spades, king of diamonds
Just be honest, you was always fixing me
Now I don't know what else to do, but listen to "Fix You" on repeat
I hate Coldplay

Hardest part of moving on
Is really letting go (taxis outside)
I know you gotta find someone but I don't wanna know
The hardest part of moving on
Is really letting go (taxis outside)
I know you gotta find someone but I don't wanna know
No, no, no