

## 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