

## Expensive Tastes

Cold War Kids

Strings attached, fake eye lashes  
Broke apart the piggie bank for petty cash  
Sensitive sister blush, and don't stare  
Watch the children squabblin' in the square

Tip my hat, low windows  
Once I saw you naked, there was nothing to show  
Piano plays, sonata tempo  
Of all the girls of in our class she's the most refined

I'd like to be there in the morning when you wake up  
Maybe pipe dream, but come easter we could pack up  
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I like to show up at your door step  
Wearing the winter tie my neighbour tied,  
And meet your family, compliment cookin'  
Drink the beer your uncles are brewin'

Flat-out refused to take that job  
Just because i'm poor don't mean I can't be a snob  
Strawberry hair, fair freckled skin  
Waiting like a creep outside catillian

Shy expression, shawl on her shoulders  
Bought this house with money that your grandfather stole  
Much too young, save the imagination  
Ruined an elegant girl's reputation

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Maybe pipe dream, but come easter we could pack up

Woah, woah  
Woah, oh  
Woah, oh  
Woah, oh

And when they ask me my occupation  
I'm a prayin man working on my patience  
I got no preference, politic party  
Parents take away my car keys

Mass lets out, rollin' smokes for trades  
drink my weight coffee at the penny arcade  
rows of shoes, shelves of jewelery  
Mama's dying her hair in the vanity

Daddy's watch too tight, try silver spoon for size  
Harder than a needle through a camel's eye  
Folks gather around the table, find a place  
Boys that girl don't have expensive tastes