

# God, Make Up Your Mind

Cold War Kids

Backseat of your family station wagon, listening Nina Simone  
One Hundred years of solitude and only 12 years old

God make up your mind  
God make up your mind  
Do you wanna play fair  
Or should I take what's mine

Your mom is calling out, "Look at the Grand Canyon"  
Camilla couldn't care less  
Gaze into the hole  
Your stomach feels the emptiness of death

God make up your mind  
God make up your mind  
Do you wanna play fair  
Or should I take what's mine, like everyone else

From New York to New Orleans, played alphabet  
Kansas to Boise, won the battleship  
Memorized the capitals, crossword puzzles  
Drew a picture of a cat laying dead in the street  
Daydream about my real dad back in California

Elephant in your brain, reminding you you've got to make a choice  
Wraps his arms around you slow  
Cause you tense up like an armadillo

God make up your mind  
God make up your mind  
Do you wanna play fair  
Or should I take what's mine, like everyone else

Why ain't my teacher on a street sign?  
He's done so much more than politicians, dead musicians  
You wanna help someone you gotta be a no one  
That's what I figured out the cat in the street meant

You gotta make up your mind  
Make up your mind  
Make up your mind