

## Lost That Easy

Cold War Kids

A swollen tongue, a plastic gun  
Red burn from an orange sun  
These oil rigs will crack and run  
These palm trees will be chopped to a stump

I've wandered, seen visions, I never could fit in  
I'm out there, you'll find me, I never lost that easy

You imitate, all night stay awake  
You study ancient intelligence  
It's a lonely life by candlelight  
To make believe, you talk to the dead

I've wandered, seen visions, I've gone off the deep end  
I'm out there, you'll find me, I never lost that easy

My drunken confession, sick in the bathtub  
While you take your make-up off  
You take yourself so serious  
If we didn't laugh, we're crying all the time

No matter where I've been, I never could fit in  
Don't worry where I'll be, I never lost that easy