

Cool

Tigers Jaw

It's the shadowy whisper that brushes my leg
Or sends you shooting it through my brain
It's the way you back up into my veins

It's a cruel world
But it's cool

It's the way you keep wearing me all on your clothes
Or pull me back on my own bed
Or let me see you getting changed

It's a cruel world
But it's cool

Well I'm out in California now
Ari gave me his new car
And all the girls are so champagne
I'm a high liver
I'm a slow burner