

# In Cold Blood

Alt-J

01110011

Crying zeros and I'm hearing 111s  
Cut my somersaults and my backflip  
Pool, summer, summer, pool, pool summer  
Kiss me  
Hair the way the sun really wants it to be  
Whiskey soda, please, your G&T is empty  
Chairs, inflatables have sunk to the bottom  
Pool, summer, summer, pool, pool summer  
Kiss me

(Now you dive in)  
Callie, let's dive, dive down  
To the pool's bottom where we belong  
Callie, we're sinking like a bleeding stone  
All above crowd around so fucking loud

Mister  
Caspian's killer told me so  
Lalalala-la-la  
Heard it now on the radio  
Lalalala-lalala  
My pool summer, summer, pool, summer vibes killed  
In cold blood

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Crying zeros and I'm hearing 111s  
Lifeless back slaps the surface of the pool  
Pool killer, killer, pool, pool killer  
Kiss me

Mister  
Caspian's killer told me so  
Lalalala-la-la  
Heard it now on the radio  
Lalalala-lalala  
My pool summer, summer, pool, summer vibes killed  
In cold blood

Lalalala-la-la  
(In cold blood, in cold blood)  
Lalalala-la-la  
Lalalala-la-la  
(In cold blood)  
Lalalala-la-la  
(Caspian's killer told me so)  
Lalalala-la-la  
Lalalala-la-la  
(Caspian's killer told me so)  
Lalalala-la-la  
Lalalala-la-la  
Lalalala-la-la  
In cold blood