

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

01110011

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