

I've Seen Enough

Cold War Kids

How's it going to feel when summer ends?
Out of money, out of friends

I've seen enough of nothing new
The blacker stain on history or last laugh blues
Not gonna fight, not gonna cry
Not gonna shop around for one flag to fly

I've seen enough, inventor's age
I've cover up my face, brownbeaten shame
I've got the itch, I feel the sting
Like fallen in to the deepest sleep, telephone rings

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I've seen enough, the angry mob
Yeah they were unison da-da-da
They can't be stopped
Sitting at home, making plans
Don't wanna be another silly set of accident hands

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