

Minimum Mistake

Cold War Kids

Remember when I saw a movie 'bout the rapture
Strange '70s zombie movie eschatology
One day the non-believers woke to alarm clocks
Empty houses, barking dogs
Half the human race was gone

Oh, the minimum day
The minimum day
Took them away

I left feeling terrified
Ripped me a new behind
What happened to the people on a plane if the pilot might
Spontaneously disappear
When it goes down for real
The motherless babies and the quixotic teenagers cry

Oh, the minimum day
The minimum day
Take me away

The minimum day
The minimum day
Take me away

Once upon a time even Tom needed proof (Peter)
And Peter would sell you out
Deep down Judas was a sweet kid
James had the nerve to ask you for a VIP
I look around and say
On my hands, no I can't hide 'em
On my knees, no I can't stand 'em
On my hands, no I can't hide 'em
On my knees

On my time, on that day
I'm sorry sugar but speaking's a mistake
On my time, on that day
I'm sorry sugar but speaking's a mistake
On my time, on that day
I'm sorry sugar but speaking's a mistake
I might as well just lay down and die
Ah

I might as well just lay down and die
I might as well just lay down and die
I might as well just lay down and die
I might as well just lay down and die
(I might as well just lay down and die)