

Pine St.

Cold War Kids

The sun burns loud through my window
And the morning's bright, so we both go
I miss the nights, while they change to dawn
Hope to see a floor to lay on
But I could never show you the inside of my home
The bathroom light turns the radio on
Hear my best friend's voice over an old friend's song
But I could never show you the inside of my home
The stairway lights are broken
The stairs are almost gone