## Cobra

## **My Morning Jacket**

Cobra comes up next to me Anywhere he goes, he's silently How do you take speaking so much? How do you live without a lover's touch? Dale always says it's easy I'm hooked on four like one, two, three I got them moves, declared to me You need to listen cuz I quarantee you're for sure

Now I know I've been movin' too much I'm gonna live for my hottie's touch

How do you take him speaking so much? How do you live without a lover's touch?

Covered in charcoal, head to toe Sticky, stick charcoal, I want you to know How I long till I get these off They're so convenient but at such a cost King I go out to plead Sticky, sticky warmth, come and rush to me I want to know, I want to see There's life for me

Oh how I long till I get these off They're so convenient but at such a cost.

I know somebody, yes, I know someone Who loves to wait, loves to wait for the policeman to come. I know somebody, yes, I know them well And I'm aware of the thought they call ringing the bell

Four on the floor and four in the air I'm drinkin' cold, cold lightning with the bugs in my hair I knew a partner, yes, I knew his house (now)

I know somebody, yes, I know someone Who likes to wait, likes to wait for the policeman to come.

I know somebody, yes, I know them well And I'm aware of the thought they call ringing the bell Four on the floor and four in the air I'm drinkin' cold, cold lightning with the bugs in my hair I knew a partner, yes, I knew his house

Why do my toes always feel so cold? How come? How come? How come? Why's all the soap always burn like a rope? How come? How come? How come? When I see your reflection, it always frightens me So strong that I can hardly speak. How come?

Mixed up potion, the summer's ocean I feel I'm swimming in tannin lotion Too many car chairs, and not enough leads How come? How come? Thank you for all the sleep So I know the spark's aside Stuff that keeps me clean Stuff that helps me breathe The lamps, the lights, the kerosene Beautiful, two gardenias spring How come?

Why does all the soap always burn like the rope? How come? How come? How come? Why's all my toes always seem so cold? How come? How come? How come?