

Cold War

The Rocket Summer

Seas of brilliant stars shine down on me
As I wait for the Marfa Lights to illuminate
I see nothing

And that pain everyday wears a little more
Between my head and my heart there is a cold war

Go, they got their guns... they got their guns
We're having us another one
Panic in the streets, in the streets...
the ravaged town inside of me
Oh, the tension of what I want, what I need, the in-between
Go, they got their guns
Within me the head and heart are battling

What you want is not always what you need
The carrot might not taste as sweet as it seems

And that pain everyday wears a little more
Between my head and my heart there is a cold war

Go, they got their guns... they got their guns
We're having us another one
Panic in the streets, in the streets...
the ravaged town inside of me
Oh, the tension of what I want, what I need, the in-between
Go, they got their guns
Within me the head and heart are battling