

You Kill My Cool

The Subways

You're more than an algorithm
You bask in imperfection, whispering 'that's how it should be'
You speak no easy wisdom:
You cut away my cliché, you make a god of disbelief

I kiss your upper lip before I kiss you on the lower
I touch you at the tip, and I will stay here under cover
I'm happy on my knees, and I can think of nothing better
Feeling you release, and now you're floating like a feather

Creeping across my mind
Float in my pool
Passing the test of time
You kill my cool
Sinking in with the teeth
I am the fool
You wear me on your sleeve
You kill my cool

Feeling like I've won
You're bending light into a spectre with the texture of the Sun
Now you begin
And like Aurora feeding flora your breath gives birth to me like spring

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I touch you at the tip, and I will stay here under cover
I'm happy on my knees, and I can think of nothing better
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Your smarts are sonic seas; I hear a polyphonic breeze
We travel speed of light; forever kept alive
And when you're feeling mean, I put the blame on me
We travel speed of light; forever kept alive

Creeping across my mind
Float in my pool
Passing the test of time
You kill my cool
Sinking in with the teeth
I am the fool
You wear me on your sleeve
You kill my cool

Give back (float in my pool)
Lost time (you kill my cool)
Give back (I am the fool)
Lost time (you kill my cool)

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