

# Flower Drum Song

## Cold War Kids

Clear out the spiderwebs  
In your mind  
When a hint of violence  
Makes you cry  
Get on my speedboat  
The water's fine  
The ocean calms you down  
Leaves you kind You're no psychologist  
But you know why  
You get so upset  
When time slips by  
Face your enemy  
He's laughing while  
You run circles round  
But you can't hide  
I'll be the one who reaches out when you're gone  
I need the salt in the wound for another song  
I'll be the one who gets us both out of this  
I tell it like it is  
You call it arrogance You're drawn to confidence  
It gets you high  
But it leaves you powerless  
In a trophy life  
You're no apologist  
And you'd go blind  
Before you ever let  
Let 'em see you cry But I'll be the one who reaches out when you're gone  
I need the salt in the wound for another song  
I'll be the one who gets us both out of this  
I tell it like it is  
You call it arrogance  
But I'll be the one who reaches out when you're gone  
I need the salt in the wound for another song  
I'll be the one who gets us both out of this  
I tell it like it is  
You call it arrogance Oh oh oh  
Sing the Flower Drum Song  
Oh oh oh  
Sing the Flower Drum Song  
Oh oh oh  
Sing the Flower Drum Song  
Oh oh oh

Sing the Flower Drum Song

Oh oh oh

Sing the Flower Drum Song

Oh oh oh

Sing the Flower Drum Song

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>