

# Cold Sweat

## Band of Skulls

What's the point of fame if it's been abused?  
What's a kid like me even got to lose?  
Here I am on your bed again  
It's too big for the room it's in  
Watch your face and laugh just a little bit  
Everybody knows that you're good at it  
But nothing hurts like an answer phone  
Drinking some, waking up alone! Maybe if I try just a little more  
I can take myself from this dirty flow  
And walk through buildings of elegance  
Just like you are intelligent,  
But still I fall from grace with this microphone  
How to find yourself if you never roam  
Certainly, I'm indebted, baby!.  
Certainly, certainly, yeah!  
I know my place but it don't know me  
I know my place but it don't know me  
Cause no one wants to hear that you're breaking up  
It wasn't long ago we said, "start me up!"  
Now all your dreaming' will have to wait  
While you discern, you'll anticipate.  
Play your forty five with this late at night  
Open all the windows, turn out the light  
Mysterious creatures will fill the room  
My midnight show just put on for you Maybe if I try just a little more  
I can take myself from this dirty flow  
And walk through buildings of elegance  
Just like you are intelligent,  
But still I fall from grace with this microphone  
How to find yourself if you never roam  
Certainly, I'm indebted, baby!.  
Certainly, certainly, yeah!  
I'm going my way, yeah  
You gonna, you gonna know me  
I'm going my way, yeah  
You're going, going  
Cold fame on my brain,  
But it's OK,  
Cause I know it's the best for me!  
Cold fame on my brain,  
But it's OK,  
Lord, I know it's the best for me!

Cold fame on my brain,  
But it's OK,  
Cause I know it's the best for me!  
Cold fame on my brain,  
But it's OK,  
Lord, I know it's the best for me!

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>