# She's Cold!

## The Elms

She's a killer, a real cold killer
She'll drive you out to the back
Just to kiss and attack your willShe's a monster, a real soft winner
Her heart is pumping her blood
It ain't feeling or loving or goodShe'll bring the wrong sound from the underground
She's got a new bag, love in every town
She's got a cold, dead spirit in her house
I've got a feeling that I will be next in her line to failShe's a vulture in a land of fire
She picks and she chews
And she's hungry for news to spreadShe's a dancer and she moves like water
She bends and she flows
And you'll drown if you go too deep, yes, you willShe'll bring the wrong sound from the underground
She's got a new bag, love in every town
She's got a cold, dead spirit in her house
I've got a feeling that I will be next in her line to failShe's a killer, a real cold killer
She'll drive you out to the back
Then she'll kill and attack your willShe's a monster, a real soft winner
Her heart is pumping her blood
It ain't feeling or loving or goodHer heart is pumping her blood
It ain't feeling or loving or good
Her heart is pumping her blood
It ain't feeling or loving or goodShe's no good

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