

# Juicebox

## The Strokes

Everybody sees me  
But it's not that easy  
Standing in the life fields  
Standing in the light fields  
Waiting for some action  
Waiting for some action over  
Why won't you come over here?

Why won't you come over here?  
We've got a city to love

Why won't you come over here?  
We've got a city to love

Oh damn good years  
You've got? so show me  
I know you messed up  
When I saw you

You're cold  
You're so cold  
You're so cold  
You're so cold

Nobody can see me  
Everything's too easy  
Standing in the life field  
Standing in the light field  
Waiting for some action  
Waiting for some action

She said why won't you come over here?

Why won't you come over here?  
We've got a city to love

Why won't you come over here?  
We've got a city to love

Oh down the soul

And I said "set free"  
You never chose me  
For a while it was nice  
But it's time to say goodbye

You're cold  
You're so cold  
You're so cold  
You're so cold

No no no cold  
You're so cold  
You're so cold  
You're so cold

Oh no no no no cold  
You're so cold  
You're so cold  
You're so cold

No no you're so cold

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