

# Cold Shoulder

## Pop Royals

You say it's all in my head  
And the things I think just don't make sense  
So where you been then? Don't go all coy  
Don't turn it 'round on me like it's my fault  
See I can see that look in your eyes  
The one that shoots me each and every time  
You grace me with your cold shoulder  
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her  
You shower me with words made of knives  
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her  
These days when I see you  
You make it look like I'm see-through  
Do tell me why you waste our time  
When your heart ain't admitting you're not satisfied  
You know I know just how you feel  
I'm starting to find myself feeling that way too  
When you grace me with your cold shoulder  
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her  
You shower me with words made of knives  
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her  
Time and time again I play the role of fool  
(Just for you)  
Even in the daylight when you came in  
(I don't see you)  
Try to look for things I hear but our eyes never find  
Though I do know how you play  
You grace me with your cold shoulder  
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her  
You shower me with words made of knives  
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her  
You grace me with your cold shoulder  
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her  
You shower me with words made of knives  
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her

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