

Cold

Tears For Fears

The coldest shoulder cast in metal, frozen to the bone
To rely on hook, line and sinker
What a sinker, sinking like a stone
You'd be better off alone
She saw me on the television underneath the sun
Thought that I was warm like mother
Lover, brother, brother, she was wrong
Me, I don't long to belong
(Time stood still with his fingers in his ears)
(Didn't want to hear it from another bunch of hollow men)
Cold, been excommunicated 'cause I'm cold
My temperature's been rated and I'm cold
Bring to me my big old sweater
Nothing more will make me better
I met her on Monday and my heart did nothing new
Seems she thought of me as some mystic
Fatalistic, mystical guru
Me, I haven't got a clue
But floating on a magic carpet high above the earth
You can see the world like a Buddha
Bread and Buddha bigger than your hurt
Don't you know that love is work?
(King got caught with his fingers in the till)
(Where's your calculator will you leave it in your will?)
Cold, no heat on the horizon guess I'm cold
And Capricorn is rising yes I'm cold
Listened to my old friend Nockles
Hoped that it would warm the cockles
You can't fight the fear you can't, this is the road you're on
You don't belong to me, you don't belong to any one
Your reputation lies not in your eyes, but those who dare
Will bite the hand that feeds when it don't meet your needs
When you got blood to bleed, you got a life to lead
In the flood with my blood I can hold you
In the flood with my blood
Cold, been excommunicated 'cause I'm cold
My temperature's been rated and I'm cold
Bring to me my big old sweater
Nothing more will make me better

Cold, no heat on the horizon guess I'm cold
There'll be no compromising cold, cool, cold
Stone cold
Stone cold
Stone cold
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