Cold Kisses

Richard Thompson

Here I am in your room going through your stuff
Said you'd be gone five minutes, that's time enough
Here in your drawer there's lacy things
Old credit cards and beads and bangles and ringsBut I think I've found what I'm looking for
Hidden away at the back of the drawer
Here's the life that you led beforeOld photographs of the life you led
Arm in arm with Mr. X Y and Z
Old boyfriends big and small
Got to see how I measure up to them allThere is a place we all must start love
Who were you holding in that fond embrace
I've found a door into your heart love
And do you still feel the warmth of cold kisses?Here I am behind enemy lines
Looking for secrets, looking for signs
Old boyfriends, big and small
Got to see how I measure up to them allThis one's handsome, not too bright
This one's clever with his hands alright
Tougher than me if it came to a fightAnd this one's a poet, a bit of a wet
Bit of a gypsy, a bit of a threat
I wonder if she's got over him yetOld passions frozen in the second
Who were you holding in that fond embrace
Hearts have a past that must be reckoned
And do you still feel the warmth of cold kisses?Time to put the past away
That's your footstep in the street I'd say
Tie the ribbon back around it
Everything just the way I found itAnd I can hear you turn the key
And my head's buried when you see me
In a Margaret Miller mysteryAnd do you still feel the warmth of cold kisses?
Do you still feel the warmth of cold kisses?

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