

Soul On Ice

Graham Parker & The Rumour

Every story told me is wasted on my ears
Ah, someone else's therapy
Well, someone else's fears Every body said ah, come onto my side
Just to lead me up a blind alley way
Nothing worse than a fool's advice
And it ain't hot enough for a soul on ice Freezin', freezin' like a soul on ice
Freezin', freezin' like a soul on ice
Freezin', freezin' like a soul on ice, freezin' Try to read the sharp words
But they don't even cut
They're stupid and they're absurd
They're just another rut Well, baby I am gonna crash on a main road
Yeah, and I am run aground on a sea
Nothing worse than a fool's advice
And it ain't hot enough for a soul on ice Nothing I can do, babe I'm trying to
Can't even get a hand from you Like a stranglehold, way you least expect
Stand right here baby
Freeezin' too, freezin' too, freezin' too
Freezin', freezin' Everybody's sweet words
They fall on stony ground
There's nothing that they can do
Can do, can do to thaw this soul down Well, every body said ah, come onto my side
Just to lead me up a blind alley way
Nothing worse than a fool's advice
And it ain't hot enough for a soul on ice Freezin', freezin' like a soul on ice
Freezin', freezin' like a soul on ice
Freezin', freezin' like a soul on ice, freezin' Freezin', freezin' like a soul on ice
Freezin', freezin' like a soul on ice
Freezin', freezin' like a soul on ice, freezin'

Songwriters

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