

# 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

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