

Li'l 'Frigerator

Elton John

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

She looked so easy 'cause she looked so young
With a geisha smile made in Taiwan
She got cherry bombs inside her eyes
And the luck of the Irish, um, on her side Don't let her tell you that she loves your mind
She's got her price, oh, she can turn on a dime
Those crocodile tears, ain't tears of pain
Oh, look a little closer, that's acid rain And I don't know
Why li'l 'frigerator you're so cold
Go li'l frigerator go, get away from my soul
Oh, li'l frigerator you're so cold She's calculated with the kiss of a death
Got a digital mind and expensive breath
She's an empty shell, ooh, you're a piece of meat
Just another statistic, oh, on her readout sheet Oh, and I don't know
Why li'l 'frigerator you're so cold
Go li'l frigerator go, get away from my soul
Oh, li'l frigerator you're so cold, you're so cold Oh, and I don't know
Why li'l 'frigerator you're so cold
Go li'l frigerator go, get away from my soul
Oh, li'l frigerator you're so cold Oh, and I don't know
Why li'l 'frigerator you're so cold
Go li'l frigerator go, get away from my soul
Oh, li'l frigerator you're so cold Oh, and I don't know
Why li'l 'frigerator you're so cold
Go li'l frigerator go, oh, get away from my soul
Oh, li'l frigerator you're so cold Oh, and I don't know
Why li'l 'frigerator you're so cold

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