Standing In The Cold

Drenge

I wait, for you, in dusky avenues
My skin, soaked through, the tree you nailed me toYou wanted my heart, for it's little worth
I was half your age, and I thought we were in love
Then I found your car, but it was already burnt
Your eyes from a stained glass windowBut you had my soul
Standing in the cold
Trying to get back home
Frozen to the bone
I wanted to know
I wanted to knowWe ride, all night, make out in motel lights
Your touch, and your kiss, Paris, even though all thingsYou wanted my heart, for it's little worth
I was half your age, and I thought we were in love
Then I found your car, but it was already burnt
Your eyes from a stained glass windowBut you had my soul
Standing in the cold
Trying to get back home
Frozen to the bone
I wanted to know
I wanted to knowYou wanted my heart, for it's little worth
I was half your age, and I thought we were in love
Then I found your car, but it was already burnt
It was covered in rust, someone got there firstI was running away
Because I thought we were in love
Then I saw your eyesBut they said it all
Standing in the cold
Trying to get back home
Frozen to the bone
I wanted to know
Why I'm screaming in the dark
My boyfriend won't call
Standing in the cold
I wanted to know
I wanted to know

Songwriters
EOIN GEORGE LOVELESS, RORY FRANCIS LOVELESSPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/