

Cold Ethyl

[Billy Sheehan, Mick Mars & Vince Neil](#)

One thing I miss
Is Cold Ethyl and her skeleton kiss
We met last night
Making love by the refrigerator light
Ethyl, Ethyl, let me squeeze you in my arms
Ethyl, Ethyl, come and freeze me with your charms
One thing, no lie
Ethyl's frigid as an Eskimo pie
She's cool in bed
Well she oughta be 'coz Ethyl's dead
Ethyl, Ethyl, let me squeeze you in my arms
Ethyl, Ethyl, come and freeze me with your charms
Come on Cold Ethyl
Freeze me babe
That's cool
That's nice
One thing, it's true
Cold Ethyl, I am stuck on you
And everything is my way
Ethyl don't have much to say
Ethyl Ethyl, let me squeeze you in my arms
Ethyl Ethyl, come and freeze me with your charms
Come here Cold Ethyl
What makes you so cold? Ooo so cold
Cold Ethyl
Cold Cold Ethyl
If I live 'til ninety-seven
You'll still be waiting in refrigerator heaven
'Coz you're cool, you're ice
Cold Ethyl, you're my paradise

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