

# Juicebox

## The Strokes

Everybody sees me,  
But it's not that easy,  
Standing in the light field,  
Standing in the light field.  
Waiting for some action,  
Waiting for some action  
Oh but why won't you come over here?

Why won't you come over here?  
We've got a city to love.  
Why won't you come over here?  
We've got a city to love.

Old time grudges  
Will die so slowly  
I know you miss the  
way I saw you.

You're cold,  
You're so cold,  
You're so cold,  
You're so cold.

Nobody could see me,  
everything's too easy,  
standing in the light field,  
standing in the light field.  
Waiting for some actress,  
waiting for some actress to say  
why won't you come over here?

Why won't you come over here?  
We've got a city to love.  
Why won't you come over here?  
We've got a city to love.

Old time love song  
Will die so swiftly  
You never trust me  
For a while it was nice

but it's time to say bye

You're Cold  
You're so cold  
You're so cold  
You're so cold

No, no, no, cold  
You're so cold  
You're so cold  
You're so cold

Oh, no, no, no, no, cold  
You're so cold  
You're so cold  
You're so cold

Oh, you're so cold!

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Lyrics submitted by Bobby.

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