

Cold Shoulder

Culture Club

Watching the stars on Primrose Hill
The moon is high and the city is still
I came here to escape the chill
Of your cold shoulder Evil sometimes the things you say
If you really wish I would just go away
Then why do you cry
Like a little child All your world that's what you say I am (that's what you say I am)
I'm working so hard to be a better man
You know I'll never ever lie, never play those games with my mind
You'll be the loser, you might find Questions lead to answers in time
While you're so cold, so cold inside
Remember that fight in Amsterdam
When I made you cry 'cause I know I can? You could not escape the chill
Of my cold, cold shoulder
All your world that's what you say I am (that's what you say I am)
I'm working so hard to be a better man You know I'll never ever lie, never play those games with my mind
You'll be the loser, you might find
Questions lead to answers in time
While you're so cold I know you're hurting inside
Want someone to pay for the tears you cry
Ain't gonna be me (ain't gonna be me), not this time
Never lie, never play those games with my mind You'll be the loser, you might find
Questions lead to answers in time
While you're so cold, so cold inside
Never play those games with my mind You'll be the loser, you might find
Questions lead to answers in time
While you're so cold, so cold inside
I know you're hurting I'm hurting too
But I don't want to hurt you
'Cause I love you
But my head says not this time

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