Cold Shoulder

Squeeze

My head was stuck in the cat flap on the door
Where I could see her walking on the kitchen floor
Down on my knees just like a dog
Begging for scraps that she said she hadn't gotShe took her pen, she poked me in the eye
As through the lock I looked to see my world inside
I kicked and swore, void of all brain
I couldn't see that I was the one to blameCold shoulder like a slaughtered cow
In a butcher's fridge
Cold shoulder, she had laid the plans
Where we built our bridge
To a better life, cold shoulderI had been chased by a hairbrush that she threw
Life was blurred when the hand of fate came into view
It smacked my face, I was released
I came back home where life became a feast

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