

## Spring Standards, The "Frozen"

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If I were a stranger  
Or a passerby  
Would things be different?  
Would I catch your eye?

Now I'm frozen  
In the tracks again  
Now I'm frozen  
And we're still friends

In this old basement  
I can hide away  
The bad disposition  
Of a good day

Still I'm frozen  
In the tracks again  
Still frozen  
Still friends in the end

Now shoot it to me straight  
Cause I'm featherweight up here  
And I need some place to settle  
We square our hearts on fire  
Yeah I'm a liar and a cheat  
For you  
But you're a brighter blue

Tiny explosions  
At the whiskey bar  
Delicate arrangements  
They never get you far

Still I'm frozen  
In the tracks again  
Still frozen  
Still friends in the end

Now shoot it to me straight  
Cause I'm featherweight up here  
And I need some place to settle

We square our hearts on fire  
Yeah I'm a beggar and a thief  
For you  
For you  
For you  
For you...

If you were a stranger  
Or a passerby

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