Club Culture "Cold Shoulder"

Visit "Cold Shoulder" on MotoLyrics.com

Watching the stars on Primrose Hill

The moon is high and the city's 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

Why do you cry?

Like a little child

All your world

That's what you say I am

I'm working so hard to be a better man

You know I'd 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

(To reach you baby)

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 I'm working so hard to be a better man You know I'd 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've cried Ain't gonna be me Not this time Never lie Never play those games with my mind

You'll be the loser

While you're so cold

Questions lead to answers in time

Never play those games with my mind

You might find

So cold inside

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 wanna hurt you baby

'Cause I love you

But my head says not this time

Oh yeah

Visit <u>Club Culture</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.