

## Boy Eats Drum Machine

### "Cold Shoulder"

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Watching the stars on Primrose Hill  
The moon is high and the city 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  
Why you're so cold, so cold inside

Remember that fight in Amsterdam  
When I made you cry cos 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  
Why you're so cold

I know you're hurt, inside  
Want someone to blame for the tears you cry  
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  
Why 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  
Why you're so cold, so cold inside

I know you're hurt, I'm hurt too  
But I don't want to hurt you  
Cos I love you  
But my head says not this time

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