

Fish

"Long Cold Day"

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It's so funny, you don't call at night, always missing in
action,
I'm left out in the cold and you'd never have thought I
was thinking,
Turning it over
Putting the pieces in place and building a case for my
anger
I'm taking it in, I'm taking my time in taking you out,
'cause it'll be a long cold day in Hell before I take you
back,

So tired of your lying, I can't sleep at night,
I'll accept what I'm told, take what I'm sold,
There's no question to ask,
To sort out the answers,
To prove who is wrong or who is right,
But I know in my heart that we're breaking apart.
If we admit to the truth,
Pretend it's all been an act,
As a matter of fact
It'll be a long cold day in Hell before I take you back.

Sometimes I feel like I'm sailing on a dreamboat on
wild and heavy seas,
I was cast adrift or fallen overboard, I catch my breath
and head for shore,
I turn around, the ship sails on
This ship sails on.

Funny, you don't call at night, always missing in action
I'm left out in the cold and you'd never have thought I
was thinking
I was thinking
Still thinking
Still thinking
Said I was, said I was

So tired of your lying, I can't sleep at night,
I'll accept what I'm told, take what I'm sold,
There's no question to ask,
To sort out the answers,
To prove who is wrong or who is right,

But I know in my heart that we're breaking apart.
If we admit to the truth,
Pretend it's all been an act,
As a matter of fact
It'll be a long cold day in Hell before I take you back.

And I still remember sailing on that dreamboat on
starlit mirrored seas.
I hold my breath and I gaze from shore from this empty
beach and this pile of clothes
I hit the water, the ship sails on
I hit the water, the ship sails on
I hit the water, the ship sails on
I hit the water, the ship sails on

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