

Godley & Creme

"Cool, Cool, Cool"

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It's cool, cool, cool in the morning.
And it's cool, cool, cool at night.
It's cool, cool, cool in the evening, yeh.
It's cool, cool, cool at...
Your life is over (so is mine). You've been seen, floating
down the river.
Round the river bend.
You've been seen with someone else. Lately I've been
told. Funny how that
Kind of news.
Can somehow leave you cold.

No bones were broken (but give it time).
I'll be found, floating down the river.
With the matchwood... the driftwood... and Harry the
horse. Knifed in the
Back in the revolving doors. All those words of love
unspoken.
Lying tongue tied and frozen. Choking back these lines.

It's cool, cool, cool in the morning.
And it's cool, cool, cool at night.
It's cool, cool, cool in the evening, yeh.
It's cool, cool, cool at...

Daylight is over, night time is on it's way.

Like a cat on a hot tin roof. Like a mouse on the run
from the owl. When
You're caught like a rat. In the empty top hat of the
night. Even shadows
Have shadows. And a long silhouette.
All the black notes of pianos. Play a strange cadenza.

(It's not a good omen when your goldfish commits
suicide)

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