

## **Culture Club "Cold Shoulder"**

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Watching the stars on Primrose Hill  
The moon is high and the city is 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  
Then 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'll 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

[Incomprehensible]

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'll 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 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

While 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  
While you're so cold, so cold inside

I know you're hurting  
I'm hurting too  
But I don't wanna hurt you  
'Cause I love you  
But my head says, ?Not this time?

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