

The Cure

"I'm Cold"

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Begging me to stay
But I'm laughing in your face
You're so desperate
Not to let those years of care
All go to waste

But it was you
Who wanted love, not romance
You've got to pay my price
My body may be made of fire
But my soul is made of ice

I'm me, I'm cold
I'm cold, I'm told
I'd love to love you girl
But my body
My body has just been sold

Begging me to stay
But I'm laughing in your face
You're so desperate
Not to let those years of care
All go to waste

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