

The Gay Blades

"We Wear Mittens"

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My hands are warm
But my heart is cold
Your heart is warmer than you know
(Just never thought that you'd be old)
My talk is cheap
So is mine
And that's the reason that we're singing
All alone for all of time
I don't have to talk so loud
Nobody else is around
And they can't ever turn me down

My heart is warm
You're heart is cold
My talk is cheap
In that your right
And that's the reason that we're singing
All alone for all of time

And you don't have to put me down
Nobody else is around
And you don't ever bring me down

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