

Casiotone for the Painfully Alone

"Cold Shoulder"

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i just got off a train
and i didn't sleep
i haven't been in this town in weeks
and the only things keeping me alive
are your picture in my pocket
and a dollar forty five
and i'm walking to your house
hoping to hell that you're home
and as i approach your house on the beach
and your front gate is in my reach
try to think of one single good reason
why you'd want to take me back
in this winter season
you know what
can't think of a one

yeah the forecast is for a cold shoulder
it's been two months since i left you in boulder
it was the stupidest thing i've ever done
and now i'm coming back to you
unshaved and unslept and sorry

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