Richard Thompson "Cold Kisses"

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Here I am in your room going through your stuff Said you'd be gone five minutes, that's time enough Here in your drawer there's lacy things Old credit cards and beads and bangles and rings

But I think I've found what I'm looking for Hidden away at the back of the drawer Here's the life that you led before

Old photographs of the life you led Arm in arm with Mr. X Y and Z Old boyfriends big and small Got to see how I measure up to them all

There is a place we all must start love Who were you holding in that fond embrace I've found a door into your heart love And do you still feel the warmth of cold kisses?

Here I am behind enemy lines Looking for secrets, looking for signs Old boyfriends, big and small Got to see how I measure up to them all

This one's handsome, not too bright This one's clever with his hands alright Tougher than me if it came to a fight

And this one's a poet, a bit of a wet Bit of a gypsy, a bit of a threat I wonder if she's got over him yet

Old passions frozen in the second Who were you holding in that fond embrace Hearts have a past that must be reckoned And do you still feel the warmth of cold kisses?

Time to put the past away
That's your footstep in the street I'd say
Tie the ribbon back around it
Everything just the way I found it

And I can hear you turn the key
And my head's buried when you see me
In a Margaret Miller mystery

And do you still feel the warmth of cold kisses? Do you still feel the warmth of cold kisses?

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