

## Cure, The "I'm Cold"

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Begging me to stay  
But I'm laughing in your face  
So desperate not to let those years of care go to waste  
But it was you who wanted love  
Not romance  
You've got to pay the 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 like to love you, girl  
But my body  
My body  
Has just been sold

You're begging me to stay  
But I'm laughing in your face  
You're desperate not to let all those years of care go to waste  
But it was you who wanted love  
Not romance  
You've got to pay the price  
You see, my body may be made of fire  
But my soul's made of ice

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I'm cold  
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I'm told

I'd like to love you, girl

But my body

My body has just been sold

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