

Strangelove "20th Century Cold"

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The very next time that you get me wrong
Will be the very last time that I ask you along
I'm just too uptight to be waiting around
I've taken more than enough to make up my mind

Unemotional, I know
A future less peep show
All shimmering but it's empty and slow
Since I lost my feeling some time ago

20th century cold

My head's plugged in where the sun don't shine
Where there's no room for anybody else
Waging chemical warfare against myself
Just to get through the day
You see I gotta hurry it away

Unacceptable, I know
I'm an idiot sideshow
I'm [unverified]
And I lost my caring some time ago

20th century cold
My heart still beats but I'm cold

Don't you feel it?
Don't you feel it?
As you breathe it
Don't you believe it?

Don't you see it?
Can't you feel it?
Can't you feel it's cold?
It's cold

Approaching Catatonia
It's a quarter to three
I see myself reflected
In the television screen
Somewhere very far away
I can hear myself scream

And I get that same old feeling
Get that same old feeling
Get that same old feeling
Get that same old feeling

Get that same old feeling
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