

Stone Cold World

Caroline Herring

I'm a selfish girl
In a selfish world
Each town has her selfish ways
And each girl has her selfish days
Especially me
Longing to be free
From all the old complaining crew
And all the new ones moaning, too
Then there was you
Smiling when I couldn't smile
Drawing me to tears
Feeling out these aches and pains
Because nothing here comes easy
In this stone cold world
For a selfish girl
You're a pioneer
Headed for Newfoundland
Each land has his newfound joys
And pioneers must be big boys
Especially you
Longing to be true
To what your people came here to do
And who your mama said you could be
Then there was me
Crying when I wasn't sad
Slouching in my shoes
Damning expectations
Because nothing here comes easy
In this stone cold world
For a selfish girl
I saw the tip of an iceberg explode
But I'm no tourist in this deep blue sea
Off that hard rock shore
In this stone cold world
For a selfish girl