

Soul On Ice

Graham Parker

Every story told me, is wasted on my ears
Ah someone else's therapy, well someone else's fears
Every body said ah come onto my side,
Just to lead me up a blind alley way
Nothing worse than a fool's advice
And it aint't hot enough for a soul on ice

Freezin freezin like a soul on ice
Freezin freezin like a soul on ice
Freezin freezin like a soul on ice, freezin!

Try to read the sharp words but they don't even cut
They're stupid and they're absurd, they're just another rut
Well baby I am gonna crash on a main road
Yeah and I am run aground on a sea
Nothing worse than a fool's advice
And it aint't hot enough for a soul on ice

Chorus ends on a then bridge
Nothing I can do, babe I'm trying to
Can't even get a hand from you
Like a stranglehold, way you least expect
Stand right here baby, freeezin too, freezin too, freezin too,
Freezin freezin

Everybody's sweet words they fall on stony ground
There's nothing that they can do, can do, can do
To thaw this soul down
Well, every body said ah come onto my side,
Just to lead me up a blind alley way
Nothing worse than a fool's advice
And it aint't hot enough for a soul on ice