

Cold Snap

Harvey Danger

He was the king of random fancy,
An incorrigible flirt,
He liked to try to put her on a pedestal,
Just so he could look up her skirt,
But he's changing,

And she is nobody's girlfriend, she doesn't mind,
Dormant desires which are better kept clandestine.

He captured her imagination:
A brutal vista on the map.
She thought she felt her will break,
But it was the weather:
From a chilling wind to a full-fledged cold snap.

We will be lazy with our language
And comfortable with our clothes off;
We will say just what we have in mind.

And she's still nobody's girlfriend, she doesn't mind,
Dormant desires which are better kept clandestine,
The way you want it is just the way it's going to be.

That's the way you want it,
It's just the way it's going to be,
The only version you'll see me,
At my worst is either broken up or broken down,
Broken up, broken down.

We will be lazy with our language,
And comfortable with our clothes off,
We will say just what we think.

And she's still nobody's girlfriend, he doesn't mind,
Dormant desires which are better kept clandestine.