

Cold Moments

Paul Weller

In those cold, cold moments
Waiting for that girl to come
Oh, she's the one

Got my hands deep in my pockets
Trying to keep out all the rain
She caused me such pain

But she's got me so
Lord, that girl drive me insane

In that far off distance
I can see the lights of town
It sure bring me down

No I miss them so
Lord, I can't stay here no more

Waiting for the dice to roll
Where I'm heading I don't know
Please don't talk about me when I'm gone
I just hate to move on

From these cold, cold moments
Cold, cold moments

Getting time to get on board
Green Line coach take me somewhere warm
Don't look like she's gonna show
Where I'm heading I don't know, I don't know

Sha la la la, sha la la
Sha la la la, sha la la
Sha la la la, sha la la

In those cold, cold moments
Waiting for that girl to come
Oh, she's the one

Got my hands deep in my pockets
Trying to keep out of the rain
She caused me such pain

She's got me so
Lord, that girl got me insane
Yes, that's got me so
I just got to let it go

From these cold, cold moments
From these cold, cold moments