

# Refrigerator Car

Spin Doctors

Your heart is a refrigerator car  
It's cold and it never waits  
Frozen breath and frostbite  
Stacked, unopen crates

You never loved your frozen freight  
Perishables and bloodless meat  
You rolling snowball soul of sleet  
You never wait

You roll across the desert  
And clack across the sand  
Though snakes may fry outside  
Flowers crumble petrified in your hand

Your heart's a paid off porter  
You lied to spare your soul  
With one are you blow your brains out  
And with the other you dig the hole

You never loved your frozen freight  
Perishables and bloodless meat  
You rolling snowball soul of sleet  
You never wait

Grey ice in your hinges  
Sliding doors shut frozen locked  
Airtight every tiny hole  
With hard white putty blocked

You never loved your frozen freight  
Perishables and bloodless meat  
You rolling snowball soul of sleet  
You never wait, yeah