

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 of the rain
She caused me such pain
But she's got me so...
Lord, that girl drives 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 call
Oh, she's the one
Got my hands deep in my pockets
Trying to keep out of the rain
Hmm, she caused me such pain Oh, she's got me so...
Lord, that girl drives 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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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