

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

She's Gone Cold

Par B.C. Camplight

Album : The Last Rotation Of Earth

I think I need a drink, it's snowing in the lounge

The fish tank is frozen

Poor sea monkey town

It feels like Christmas Eve on May the 17th

She says you don't have to say it

I don't know what she means

I think I figured it out, it's right in front of me

Inflation or something to do with the Tories

She asks what we're building, I said, "What do you think this is?"

Homes under the hammer

I'm the perfect man

She's gone cold, and I'm just getting warm

I got the feeling she's about to blow

She's got frostbite in the lost light of the covered moon

Pretty soon she'll be frozen hard

She pours a glass of wine, hands another one to me

She says "Brian, I'll miss you"

I said "Now I know what you mean"

And then I see my dog, he's packing up my things

He says, "I'll take it from here, I hope you land on your feet"

I hope I land on my feet (land on my feet)

I hope I land on my feet (land on my feet)

I hope I land on my feet (land on my feet)

I hope I land on someone's feet

(Three billion years of evolution) I hope I land on my feet

I hope I land on my feet (just to end up here)

I hope I land on my feet

(I wish I was still in the water)

She's gone cold, and I'm just getting warm

I got a feeling she's about to blow

Like Baltic birds of a feather in an ice-cream truck in December

Driven by a polar bear who never learned or pieced together

Gotta wrap that love in a sweater before the pieces freeze forever

They're frozen hard