

Harvey Danger, Cold Snap

He was the king of random fancy
An incorrigible flirt
He liked to put her on a pedestal
Just so he could look up her skirt
But he's changing
And she is nobodies 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 a little break
But it was the weather
From a chilling wind to 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 - oh - I still see the broken-up.
Broken up, broken down
Broken up, broken down
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