

# Paul Weller, Cold Moments

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