

Pretenders, Chill Factor

She's getting older
Yeah, she's getting wise
But a change has changed the girl
Gone's the sparkle from her eyes

She wants to be a good mother
So she'll do the best she can
But what about the other
What about the man

Well it's cold to leave a woman
With family on her own
It's chill factor
To the bone

Resignation
In her sighs
Is a sorry indication
Of how time
Can brutalise

Take away the hope
And the will will follow
Take away the faith
And goodbye tomorrow

Well it's cold to leave a woman
With family on her own
It's chill factor
To the bone

She had her dreams too
But how can she pursue
Her ambitions, be they great or small

You took her wings and flew
But remember when you're through
Your rise was due
To somebody else's fall

When the hard part's over
And the kids are almost grown
You'll be their big hero
Whenever you make it home
Shower them with presents
Things she could never buy
Delight them with your stories
About the great big, great big world outside
But dig -

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Chill factor
To the bone