

# Elton John, Cold As Christmas

Music by elton john  
Lyrics by bernie taupin  
Available on the album too low for zero

We still sit at separate tables  
And we sleep at different times  
And the warm wind in the palm trees  
Hasn't helped to change our minds

It was the lure of the tropics  
That I thought might heal the scars  
Of a love burned out by silence  
In a marriage minus heart

And I call the kids on the telephone  
Say there's something wrong out here  
It's july but it's cold as christmas  
In the middle of the year

The temperature's up to ninety five  
But there's a winter look in your mother's eyes  
And to melt the tears there's a heat wave here  
So how come it's cold as christmas in the middle of the year

I dreamed of love in a better climate  
And for what it's really worth  
I put faith in the star we followed  
To this caribbean surf

But there's an icy fringe on everything  
And I cannot find the lines  
Where's the beauty in the beast we made  
Why the frost in the summertime