

# Elton John, Li'l 'Frigerator

Music by Elton John  
Lyrics by Bernie Taupin

She looked so easy 'cause she looked so young  
With a geisha smile made in Taiwan  
She got cherry bombs inside her eyes  
And the luck of the Irish on her side

Don't let her tell you that she loves your mind  
She's got her price, she can turn on a dime  
Those crocodile tears ain't tears of pain  
Look a little closer, that's acid rain

And I don't know  
Why li'l frigerator you're so cold  
Go li'l frigerator go  
Get away from my soul  
Li'l frigerator you're so cold

She's calculated with the kiss of death  
Got a digital mind and expensive breath  
She's an empty shell, you're a piece of meat  
Just another statistic on her readout sheet