

Frank Black And The Catholics, Cold Heart Of Stone

Winter blows through my coat
It's chilling my bones
But it does not compare
To your cold heart of stone

I pledged you my love
And I gave you my car
Now you're parking with him
Yeah I know where you are

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Your favorite perfume
Well I gave you a tub
Now you're stepping out
For your rubba dub dub

If ever you need
Don't call (x2)

I once had a dog
Who ran from his home
But that wasn't even close
To your cold heart of stone

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But it does not compare
To your cold heart of stone

If ever you need
Don't call (x2)