

# Rolling Stones, She's So Cold

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

I'm so hot for her, I'm so hot for her  
I'm so hot for her and she's so cold  
I'm so hot for her, I'm on fire for her  
I'm so hot for her and she's so cold  
I'm the burning bush, I'm the burning fire  
I'm the bleeding volcano  
I'm so hot for her, I'm so hot for her  
I'm so hot for her and she's so cold  
Yeah, I tried re-wiring her, tried re-firing her  
I think her engine is permanently stalled  
She's so cold she's so cold  
She's so cold cold cold  
Like a tombstone  
She's so cold, she's so cold  
she's so cold cold cold like an ice cream cone  
She's so cold she's so cold  
I dare not touch her my hand just froze  
Yeah, I'm so hot for hot for her, I'm so hot for her  
I'm so hot for her and even so  
Put your hand on the heat, put your hand on the heat  
Aw C'mon baby, let's go  
She's so cold, she's so cold, cold, she's so c-c-c-old  
But she's beautiful, though  
Yeah, she's so cold  
She's so cold, she's so cold  
She was born in an arctic zone  
She's so cold she's so cold, cold, cold  
I dare not touch her my hand just froze  
She's so cold, she's so goddamn cold she's so  
Cold cold cold she's so cold  
Who would believe you were a beauty indeed  
When the days get shorter and the nights get long  
Lie awake when the rain comes  
Nobody will know, when you're old  
When you're old, nobody will know  
that you was a beauty, a sweet sweet beauty  
A sweet sweet beauty, but stone stone cold  
You're so cold, you're so cold, cold, cold  
You're so cold, you're so cold  
I'm so hot for you, i'm so hot for you  
I'm so hot for you and you're so cold  
I'm the burning bush, I'm the burning fire  
I'm the bleeding volcano