

# Spin Doctors, Refrigerator Car

Your heart is a refrigerator car  
It's cold and it never waits  
Frozen breath and frostbite  
Stacked, unopen crates  
You never loved your frozen freight  
Perishables and bloodless meat  
You rolling snowball soul of sleet  
You never wait....  
You roll across desert  
And clack across the sand  
Though snakes may fry outside  
Flowers crumble petrified in your hand  
Your heart's a paid-off porter  
You lied to spare your soul  
With one are you bow your brains out  
With the other you dig the hole  
You never loved your frozen freight.....  
Grey ice in your hinges  
Sliding doors shut frozen locked  
Airtight every tiny hole  
With hard white putty blocked  
You never loved your frozen freight.....