

Wild Strawberries, You Could Be So Cold

How about keeping time with my wicked daughter
She would be so surprised just to see your face
After all those evil things you taught her

I bet you didn't know
You could be so cold

Meet her in the back of the cellar
She will give you wine like you'll never taste
I'll be hanging pictures of umbrellas

I bet you didn't know
You could be so cold

I'll be sitting pretty by the television
Please don't forget to leave the change
Hey it's my little prison

I bet you didn't know
You could be so cold