

You asked me not to speak  
Then kissed me on the cheek  
You said that I was wrong  
You said that I was weak  
I tried to think awhile  
You said I was too long  
And when I tried to smile  
You sung this pretty song

Drink this baby, it's atomic soda  
It'll blow your mind back to how it was

Standing in the snow, icicles on your nose  
I felt what once was through your frozen clothes  
Standing on the shore, looking at the lake  
My arm around you won't stop you shake

In the Wintertime when the leaves are gone  
I look at you & wonder what's wrong  
You were so strong, I was so weak  
Now I can't even get you to speak