

# Stone Cold World

Caroline Herring

I'm a selfish girl  
In a selfish world  
Each town has her selfish ways  
And each girl has her selfish days  
Especially me  
Longing to be free  
From all the old complaining crew  
And all the new ones moaning, too  
Then there was you  
Smiling when I couldn't smile  
Drawing me to tears  
Feeling out these aches and pains  
Because nothing here comes easy  
In this stone cold world  
For a selfish girl  
You're a pioneer  
Headed for Newfoundland  
Each land has his newfound joys  
And pioneers must be big boys  
Especially you  
Longing to be true  
To what your people came here to do  
And who your mama said you could be  
Then there was me  
Crying when I wasn't sad  
Slouching in my shoes  
Damning expectations  
Because nothing here comes easy  
In this stone cold world  
For a selfish girl  
I saw the tip of an iceberg explode  
But I'm no tourist in this deep blue sea  
Off that hard rock shore  
In this stone cold world  
For a selfish girl