

Long Cold Day

Fish

It's so funny, you don't call at night, always missing in action
I'm left out in the cold, and you'd never have thought I was thinking
Turning it over
Putting the pieces in place and building a case for my anger
I'm taking it in, I'm taking my time in taking you out
'Cause it'll be a long cold day in Hell before I take you back

So tired of your lying, I can't sleep at night
I'll accept what I'm told, take what I'm sold
There's no question to ask
To sort out the answers
To prove who is wrong or who is right
But I know in my heart that we're breaking apart
If we admit to the truth
Pretend it's all been an act
As a matter of fact
It'll be a long cold day in Hell before I take you back

Sometimes I feel like I'm sailing on a dreamboat on wild and heavy seas
I was cast adrift or fallen overboard; I catch my breath and head for shore
I turn around, the ship sails on
This ship sails on

Funny, you don't call at night, always missing in action
I'm left out in the cold, and you'd never have thought I was thinking
I was thinking
Still thinking
Still thinking
Said I was, said I was...

So tired of your lying, I can't sleep at night
I'll accept what I'm told, take what I'm sold
There's no question to ask
To sort out the answers
To prove who is wrong or who is right
But I know in my heart that we're breaking apart
If we admit to the truth
Pretend it's all been an act
As a matter of fact
It'll be a long cold day in Hell before I take you back

And I still remember sailing on that dreamboat on starlit, mirrored seas
I hold my breath, and I gaze from shore, from this empty beach and this pile of clothes
I hit the water, the ship sails on
I hit the water, the ship sails on
I hit the water, the ship sails on
I hit the water, the ship sails on