

## Soul On Ice

Graham Parker

Every story told me, is wasted on my ears  
Ah someone else's therapy, well someone else's fears  
Every body said ah come onto my side,  
Just to lead me up a blind alley way  
Nothing worse than a fool's advice  
And it aint't hot enough for a soul on ice

Freezin freezin like a soul on ice  
Freezin freezin like a soul on ice  
Freezin freezin like a soul on ice, freezin!

Try to read the sharp words but they don't even cut  
They're stupid and they're absurd, they're just another rut  
Well baby I am gonna crash on a main road  
Yeah and I am run aground on a sea  
Nothing worse than a fool's advice  
And it aint't hot enough for a soul on ice

Chorus ends on a then bridge  
Nothing I can do, babe I'm trying to  
Can't even get a hand from you  
Like a stranglehold, way you least expect  
Stand right here baby, freeezin too, freezin too, freezin too,  
Freezin freezin

Everybody's sweet words they fall on stony ground  
There's nothing that they can do, can do, can do  
To thaw this soul down  
Well, every body said ah come onto my side,  
Just to lead me up a blind alley way  
Nothing worse than a fool's advice  
And it aint't hot enough for a soul on ice