

The Cold Swedish Winter

Jens Lekman

I met her in a snowstorm
I was outdoors plowing
She just walked up to me and said
'Hey boy, how's it going?'

I admired her straight-forwardness
And brushed away my fringe
As a signal of well-being
And accepting her challenge

We went home to her place
And cooked up some chili
Warmed us from the inside
'cause the outside was chilly

We had to be quiet
To not wake up her family
But I made a high pitched sound
When her cold fingers touched me

She said "shhh
Please be quiet
I know you don't want to
But please deny it"

She said "shhh
Please be quiet
I know you don't want to
But please deny it"

When people think of Sweden
I think they have the wrong idea
Like Cliff Richards who thought it was just
Porn and gonorrhoea

And Lou Reed said in the film
"Blue in the face"
That compared to New York City
Sweden was a scary place

They seem to have a point
After meeting with this girl
Maybe not Cliff Richards
But Lou has surely met her

The doubt in her eyes
When I said I wanted to kiss her
For the sake of liking her
And not because of the blizzard

She said "shhh
Please be quiet
I know you don't want to
But please deny it"

She said "shhh
Please be quiet

I know you don't want me
But please deny it"

'Cause the cold Swedish winter
Is right outside
And I just want somebody
To hold me through the night

The cold Swedish winter
Is right outside
And I just want somebody
To hold me through the night

In two thousand years
This place will be covered by ice
And the people who will dig us up
Will be in for a big surprise

After carefully studying
Our calcium-nourished bones
They'll find enclosed
Our hearts of stone

Singing the cold Swedish winter
Is right outside
And I just want somebody
To hold me through the night

The cold Swedish winter
Is right outside
And I just want somebody
To hold me through the night