

# 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 gonorrhea

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