

# Cold Moments

Paul Weller

In those cold, cold moments  
Waiting for that girl to come  
Oh, she's the one

Got my hands deep in my pockets  
Trying to keep out all the rain  
She caused me such pain

But she's got me so  
Lord, that girl drive me insane

In that far off distance  
I can see the lights of town  
It sure bring me down

No I miss them so  
Lord, I can't stay here no more

Waiting for the dice to roll  
Where I'm heading I don't know  
Please don't talk about me when I'm gone  
I just hate to move on

From these cold, cold moments  
Cold, cold moments

Getting time to get on board  
Green Line coach take me somewhere warm  
Don't look like she's gonna show  
Where I'm heading I don't know, I don't know

Sha la la la, sha la la  
Sha la la la, sha la la  
Sha la la la, sha la la

In those cold, cold moments  
Waiting for that girl to come  
Oh, she's the one

Got my hands deep in my pockets  
Trying to keep out of the rain  
She caused me such pain

She's got me so  
Lord, that girl got me insane  
Yes, that's got me so  
I just got to let it go

From these cold, cold moments  
From these cold, cold moments