

# Icicles

## Punchline

Frostbite

You are an icicle (you are an icicle, warmth of the season can't melt)

You are an icicle (you are an icicle, coldest that I've ever felt)

And I know, how it feels, to be facing the frost on your own

This is the last time (this is the last time)

I let the winter have it's way with me

Frostbite, you are an icicle, as cold as an icicle

Frostbite, you are an icicle

[Chorus]

And I know, how it feels, to be spending a Christmas alone

The presents you boxed still remain in the closet, wrapped up in boxes at home

For some strange reason, thought this was the season, I'm working on a naughty list.

I know that these chills, are all just because of the air

This is my last time (this is my last time) by New Year's Eve, I'll forget a year.

Frostbite

[Chorus]

So far I haven't got anything I wanted.

[Chorus]

Left you a gift at your door, you won't see me anymore.