

Refrigerator Car

Spin Doctors

Your heart is a refrigerator car
It's cold and it never waits
Frozen breath and frostbite
Stacked, unopen crates

You never loved your frozen freight
Perishables and bloodless meat
You rolling snowball soul of sleet
You never wait

You roll across the desert
And clack across the sand
Though snakes may fry outside
Flowers crumble petrified in your hand

Your heart's a paid off porter
You lied to spare your soul
With one are you blow your brains out
And with the other you dig the hole

You never loved your frozen freight
Perishables and bloodless meat
You rolling snowball soul of sleet
You never wait

Grey ice in your hinges
Sliding doors shut frozen locked
Airtight every tiny hole
With hard white putty blocked

You never loved your frozen freight
Perishables and bloodless meat
You rolling snowball soul of sleet
You never wait, yeah