

Cold Shoulder

Uncle Tupelo

Doesn't matter what you've said
Or what you've done
When you've lost your head
You're looking for a new one

Your Heaven looks just like my Hell
Beautiful as far as I can tell
But your Heaven looks just like my Hell

Just as I drown
Then you say it's real
So I hold myself down
'Cause I like the way it feels

Your Heaven looks just like my Hell
Beautiful as far as I can tell
But your Heaven looks just like my Hell

How could I have ever needed
Such a cold heart to count on?
And how could I have ever wanted
Such a cold shoulder to cry on?