

Standing in the Cold

Drengé

I wait for you in dusky avenues
And my skin soaked through
The tree you nailed me to

You wanted my heart for it's little worth
I was half your age, and I thought we were in love
Then I found your car, but it was already burnt
Your eyes stoned like stained glass windows

But you had my soul
Standing in the cold
Trying to get back home
Frozen to the bone
I wanted to know
I wanted to know

We ride all night, make out in motel lights
Your touch, and your kiss
Parents needn't know of this

You wanted my heart for it's little worth
I was half your age, and I thought we were in love
Then I found your car, but it was already burnt
Your eyes stoned like stained glass windows

But you had my soul
Standing in the cold
Trying to get back home
Frozen to the bone
I wanted to know
I wanted to know

I wait for you in dusky avenues
And my skin soaked through
The tree you nailed me to

You wanted my heart, for it's little worth
I was half your age, and I thought we were in love
Then I found your car, but it was already burnt
It was covered in rust, someone got there first

I was running away
Because I thought we were in love
Then I saw your eyes

But they said it all
Standing in the cold
Trying to get back home
Frozen to the bone
I wanted to know
Why I'm screaming in the dark
My boyfriend won't call
Standing in the cold
I wanted to know
I wanted to know