

Cold Cold Hands

Guided by Voices

You're gonna alienate the flowers
With your cold cold hands

You're gonna sell back your diamonds
With your cold cold hands

You're gonna shrink those stems
And your diamonds
Are gonna lose their luster
They're gonna miss
Your cold cold hands

You're going to break the daily record
With your cold cold hands

You're gonna crush the plate and hammer
With your cold cold hands

You're gonna throw it back
And the light is gonna
Leave your eyes
It's gonna miss
Your cold cold hands

But the diamonds will
Return forever
Gonna miss your cold cold hands

Cold cold hands
Cold cold hands
Cold cold hands