

Cold Tired And Hungry

It Bites

The Summer months are over There's no warmth coming from the stars
An Icy spear of loneliness enters my heart Dear Lord, It's cold
Please send a spirit for me To warm up my heart and keep me
from the night You breathe the same air as me I'll hold you , you
keep me warm Who cares what I might say Lord cos I'm

Cold Tired and Hungry, I'm making plans for you

As I lie here half naked Under your eyes With them running over
head The terror in the skies And my feeble arms of flesh and bone
fall for the night The evil cold awaits my company

You breathe the same air as me I'll hold you , you keep me warm
Who cares what I might say Lord cos I'm

Cold Tired and Hungry, I'm making plans for you