Cold Shoulder

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Ayers

I don't understand anymore
As I grow older
Nothing seems to be clearer
Than before, um hum

Old shoulders
Become cold shoulders
Nothing left to dream on

We're all kept in fear
We're afraid to take
Too many chances

We must keep in step
But there are just too many
Different dances

And those old shoulders
Become cold shoulders
Nothing you can lean on

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