Frost Bite

Razor

I head to be the winter scene
Wild but you were lookin' so mean
Cold and trapped, thought it would have been nice
To catch you shakin' on a warm summer night

I was cold, she got my hold Born nasty, we were out of control I got so stiff, I wanted at last Already something made it happen too fast

Frostbite, deadly damp Cold as ice, the lady's tramp Frostbite, wind on my face Cold lady just get outta this place

I was alone, chilled to the bone Just surving cross the danger zone Turned on my music, was straight that I'd set her Cranked it up, and I felt a lot better

Frostbite, getting me down
All night been movin' around
Frostbite catchin' a cold
Let me loose with rock and roll