

## I'm Cold

The Cure

You're begging me to stay  
But I'm laughing in your face  
You're so desperate  
Not to let those years of care  
All go to waste  
But it was you who wanted love  
Not romance  
You have to pay the price  
My body may be made of fire  
But my soul is made of ice

I'm me  
I'm cold  
I'm cold  
I'm told  
I'd love to love you girl  
But my body has just been sold