

In the Cold

Tom Robinson

Got an earsplitting headache
And it's driving me blind
Can't work any faster
And I'm falling behind

Mr. Gillett's always on at me
Getting hard on my case
Picking me up on
Every little mistake

Out in the cold again
Out in the cold

There's a kid down the corridor
Doesn't know what to do
Standing in the passage
Blue eyes on you

It could be the first time
What on earth would he say?
He'll never dare approach you
Now he's walking away

He's out in the cold again
Out in the cold

Seems such a long way
Looks like a long way
Feels such a long way
To go

Stood up on your doorstep
Try the buzzer again
Waiting on the pavement
Like a fool in the rain

Well you said 7.20
Now it's 9.15
Maybe you're trying to tell me something
I don't wanna believe

Out in the cold again
Out in the cold