

# Ice Cold Pool

## Wallows

We both lost our innocence  
To heaven on Las Vegas  
Bedroom rearranged again  
Snow out on the pavement

Colors from outside  
They've been orange and white  
Let's invite your friends for a backseat drive

It's not a crime if you take what's given  
It's just a crime if you're payin' for it  
What's the fun if you know what's comin'?  
I don't want to escape it

Standing outside of your house  
It's pretty dark out  
Good thing there's lights  
It's pretty cold though  
I just need you right here  
To warm me up this time

What's done to work off?  
You say I'll never get you off  
Now when you stand in a crowd  
Is your mind in the gutter?  
Your head on the run  
(Your head on the run)

It's not a crime if you take what's given  
It's just a crime if you're payin' for it  
What's the fun if you know what's comin'?  
I don't want to escape it

The plant inside that never seemed to die  
You cut it down before the leaves were brown  
The gate was closed, we know that we're too old  
The pool is cold, the pool is cold

It's not a crime if you take what's given  
It's just a crime if you're payin' for it  
What's the fun if you know what's comin'?  
I don't want to escape this feeling  
And when we tear down the walls completely  
Are we left with the same old memories  
There's a song that I still hear faintly  
It's just a recipe for my love  
It's just a recipe for my love