When I first saw you
You said I was cool
Enough to be ice cream
You melted me on the floor
I almost died
I cried for more
When you needed me
I was holy

I didn't know if I could be true
Enough to be a Bible
You held me up
Never looked inside
You'd seen enough
To leave me behind
For someone else to find
I was holy

That was the last time I believed you And that was the last time you needed me to believe you

When I next saw you You said I was cool Enough to be ice cream

Ice cream