

Jill Tracy, You Leave Me Cold

I like the way you make me shiver
Silver smoke, my lips are quivering
I like the way you leave me cold

I like the way you shake the shutters
So pristine, my teeth are chattering
I like the way you leave me cold

I like the way you leave me cold

The sky's gone out
There's no reason
Hollow dark in this
Mausoleum
Underneath you I
Shiver like a stone

I like the way you trick the tremble
Porcelain and frozen heavenly
I like the way you leave me cold
And I'm petrified

I like the way you make me shiver
Silver smoke, my lips are quivering
I like the way you leave me cold

I like you shake the shutter
Tickled blue, my flesh turns to ice cream
I like the way you leave me cold

The sky's gone out
There's no reason
Hollow dark in this
Mausoleum
Underneath you
Chill me to the bone

I like the way you trick the tremble
Porcelain and frozen heavenly
I like the way you leave me cold
I like the way you leave me cold
I like the way you leave me cold

I like the way you leave me cold
I like the way you leave me cold
I like the way you leave me... cold