



Old Cold Shoulder

I asked her at the time.. I said,
I hope she wouldn't mind
If I nipped out for a pint and I got back by nine
And if she could be so sweet
As to knock up a bite to eat
I'd buy some king-size cigarettes and a bottle of wine

And things were going grand
I had every detail planned
I had the little lady in the palm of my hand
But everything went wrong
When I stayed away too long
And couldn't make her understand

And I got that old cold shoulder
Seems that I dipped out again
I got that old cold shoulder
And it's the curse of the drinking man
And I said Oh No No

I got one foot in the door
And did she give me what for
I said, I'm sorry through and through
If I'm a little overdue
She said, A little overdue! Man you must have lost a screw!
Boy I'm telling you, the air was blue

And no excuses could I find
That would quickly come to mind
So in desperation I just kind of offered up the wine
And I can't repeat to you
What she told me I could do
With my chateau bottled bottle of wine!

Yes I got that Old Cold Shoulder
Seems that I dipped out again
I got that Old Cold Shoulder
And it's the curse of the drinking man
And I said Oh No No

So I grabbed myself a knife I said,
I'm gonna take my life
She said that that was fine
I'd just be saving her the time
Yes things were looking grim
And I could see I couldn't win
So I said that I'd give in and
I would take it on the chin

But then I saw that wasn't wise
The evil rose up in here eyes
She donned an oven glove
And she produced to my surprise
It was a four course snack
Completely black, and it was welded to the plate
Like the front was to the back
But then she said I had to eat it! If I didn't I could beat it!
Now how'd I get a woman like that

Yes I got that, Old cold shoulder
Seems that I dipped out again
I got that old cold shoulder
It's the curse of the drinking man and
I said Oh No No
OH NO !