

Ice Cream Girl

Lloyd Cole

Maybe I'm a little old fashioned, maybe you're a little unkind
Maybe I'm a little impatient, we'll concede that in mind
You won't give me your number, you won't give me your time
You said meet me on the corner and there's still no sign
Maybe I'm a little outdated, maybe a
little out of time
To believe your heart is in the right place
Despite what you're doing to mine
So I'm standing on the corner, looking like I don't care
Do you wanna crucify my feelings with
your fingernails
And leave the loneliest boy in the western world
Cruising the streets for an ice cream girl
I feel like a shady politician trying to sell a broken-down car
Sit home sleeping for virgin princess
You know that's not what you are
Do I have to feel well this small and before you'll play ball?
Maybe I lack sophistication, maybe
a little unrefined
So my credit ain't too good, well call a dollar a dime
You won't give me your number, you won't give me your time
Well I'm standing on the corner and there's still no sign
Do you wanna crucify my feelings with your fingernails
And leave the loneliest boy in the western world
Cruising the streets for an ice cream girl, hey
Do you wanna crucify my feelings with your
fingernails
And leave the loneliest boy in the western world
Cruising the streets for an ice cream girl, hey

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