The Rolling Stones - She's so cold

Tom: C Intro:

Progresion

Lyric G С I'm so hot for her, i'm so hot for her F i'm so hot for her and she's so cold i'm so hot for her, i'm on fire for her Fi'm so hot for her and she's so cold С I'm the burning bush, i'm the burning fire F i'm the bleeding volcano i'm so hot for her, i'm so hot for her i'm so hot for her and she's so cold Yeah, i tried re-wiring her, tried re-firing her i think her engine is permanently stalled

she's so cold she's so cold
she's so cold cold cold
like a tombstone
she's so cold, she's so cold
she's so cold cold cold like an ice cream cone
she's so cold she's so cold

Acordes



i dare not touch her my hand just froze

Yeah, i'm so hot for hot for her, i'm so hot for her i'm so hot for her and even so put your hand on the heat, put your hand on the heat aw c'mon baby, let's go She's so cold, she's so cold, cold, she's so c-c-c-old but she's beautiful, though

Yeah, she's so cold

Solo

She's so cold, she's so cold she was born in an arctic zone she's so cold she's so cold, cold, cold i dare not touch her my hand just froze She's so cold, she's so goddamn cold she's so cold cold cold she's so cold

Who would believe you were a beauty indeed when the days get shorter and the nights get long lie awake when the rain comes nobody will know, when you're old when you're old, nobody will know that you was a beauty, a sweet sweet beauty a sweet sweet beauty, but stone stone cold You're so cold, you're so cold, cold, cold you're so cold, you're so cold I'm so hot for you, i'm so hot for you i'm so hot for you and you're so cold I'm the burning bush, i'm the burning fire i'm the bleeding volcano