

## At Zero Too Long

She told me once and she told me nice  
I like a man who's cold as ice  
I like to warm him up in my bed  
In the morning I rise and leave him for dead

She said come over by the fireside  
Your hands are cold colder than ice  
I want a man like a glacier so strong  
But you look like you've been at zero too long

I got a little scared she put on some slow songs  
Then she whispered in my ear oh baby what's wrong  
I like a man who's suffered frostbite  
I'm a nurse baby let me bandage your night

I couldn't warm up I didn't know what to do  
Some things a man's just got to work thru  
Then she whispered again with a voice soft as a fawn  
You look like you've been at zero too long

Larry Rogers  
3529 S. 34  
Fort Smith AR 72903  
474-648-0967  
lsrogers13@yahoo.com