

Willie Nile

"Cold"

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Ain't got no money, money, money
Tired of... and sick of running, running
Watching the chances pass me by
And every... is laughing at me tonight!
Uh, I hate the city, city,
I wanna rip the sky right down
And have you with me, with me
But every time I look around I feel the lonely
Is holding me tight!
Sometimes I wonder

Chorus:

Why you gotta be so cold?
Why you gotta be so cold?
Why you gotta be so cold?
Why you gotta be so cold?
Yeah, I wonder
Why you gotta be so cold?
Why you gotta be so cold?
Why you gotta be so cold?
Why you gotta be so cold?
Be so cold
Be so cold
Be so cold
Be so cold
Be so cold

I see you in the distance calling
But my feet are in the pavement sinking
Boys is talking, saying we're done before we started it
I can't walk, and you promised this time!
Tell me you love me, love me
Let me hear the echo after...
When you leave me, leave me
I can still hear you when you're gone
And I look at the hard times and smile
But I still wonder

Chorus:

Why you gotta be so cold?
Why you gotta be so cold?

Why you gotta be so cold?
Why you gotta be so cold?
Yeah, I wonder
Why you gotta be so cold?
Why you gotta be so cold?
Why you gotta be so cold?
Why you gotta be so cold?
Be so cold
Be so cold
Be so cold
Be so cold
Be so cold

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