

Wynonna Judd "Heat Turned To Frost"

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VERSE; When things were going good And we'd be
extra close The over all feeling Was comfy-cozy Oh,
cozy to controlling HEAT TURNED TO FROST Oh, yea,
HEAT TURNED TO FROST CHORUS; I get lonely as I
speak But there's no compromising It's a lonely place
to be But I can't get close Cause things get too cozy Oh,
cozy to controlling I backed off HEAT TURNED TO
FROST VERSE; Things have to go my way My freedom is
my space No, I can't get too comfy It's the price I pay
When things get too cozy Oh, it's good to be close, yea
But not all my days off Oh yea, HEAT TURNED TO
FROST CHORUS; Repeat BRIDGE; Oh, no, no,
compromising Oh, no, no compromising Oh, no, no
compromising, oh VERSE; She never completely
understood Even when we were close Oh, it did feel
good For a certain time of day But not all my time We
just got too cozy Oh, HEAT TURNED TO FROST Oh, yea
HEAT TURNED TO FROST CHORUS; Repeat

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