

The Weekend

"Cold Feet"

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Unwrap your heart for me
'Cause mint condition just means that you haven't been
living
Who taught you to be so safe anyways?
A scar is just a battle wound, it tells the tale of earlier
days
Before cold feet, cold feet

Can't tell you your heart won't get broken, but
C'mon now - throw some caution to the wind
I'm throwing it to the wind

You could run away scared
Or look it straight in the eye
And tell it "I don't want you coming here no more!"
Don't wait for it's reply
Tell me, what are you so afraid of?
Skinned knees and swaying trees?
The world outside? Oh honey, honey, please.
Don't be getting cold feet, cold feet

Can't tell you that your heart won't get broken, but
C'mon now - throw some caution to the wind
I'm throwing it to the wind
I'm throwing it to the wind
I'm throwing it to the wind

You say "You don't know what I've been through!"
Why don't you tell me then, 'cause I'd really like to
Don't keep your heart under lock and key
'Cause if you do it won't find it's way to me
To me

I'm throwing it to the wind
I'm throwing it to the wind
I'm throwing it to the wind, oh
I'm throwing it to the wind

