Natalia Kills "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?

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?
Be so cold
Be so cold
Be so cold
Be so cold

Be so cold

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