

Pinmonkey

"Coldest fire in town"

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With Elizabeth Cook & Rusty Young
Written by Sean Locke and Billy Montana

We both hide it well.
Nobody here can tell,
What's goin' on behind our deceivin' smiles.
They all look at you an' me,
Filled with jealousy.
They think, when we leave,
We're gonna go home an' burn it down.
But they don't know: we got the coldest fire in town.

What once was paradise,
Has slowly turned to ice.
An' it won't be long,
Before this flame burns out.
We both know,
We got the coldest fire in town.

Instrumental break.

There used to be a time,
We didn't have to live a lie:
Our love was everything that it appeared to be.
But now we carry on,
Just like nothing's wrong.
But it's all ashes an' smoke:
Not an ember to be found.
We both know we got the coldest fire in town.

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Has slowly turned to ice.
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