

## Sandy Denny "Cold Feet"

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I know you're the wayward kind  
The way you always drag behind  
Show me a horse and I'll feed it hay  
Show me the cart and I'll throw it away  
Prettiest face I've ever seen  
It looked like something in a magazine  
To a blind man it's plain to see  
That I need you and you need me

I've got cold feet, it's a-crazy chasin'  
When things get serious, time is a-wastin'  
I'd cross my fingers but they don't seem to meet  
There's no need to tell me that I've got cold feet, a-ha-  
ha

Took me home to tell your dad  
That you were the best girl I've ever had  
I stayed for dinner, I couldn't refuse  
I spilt the tea and I ate the news  
Ah, you must think you're really neat  
Got me tied down to my seat  
I can't move, it's hard to think  
With cramp in my eyelids and I can't blink

Well, I've got cold feet, it's a-crazy chasin'  
Things get serious, time is a-wastin'  
I cross my fingers but they don't seem to meet  
There's no need to tell me that I've got cold feet, a-ha-  
ha  
A-ha-ha

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