

Mike Ryan

"The Cold One"

Visit "[The Cold One](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Seein things a little different round here,
Hunny aint much changed since you left last year.
This town still dead as it use to be,
OIÂ' main streetÂ's as broken as your company.

IÂ've seen my share of heartache and cheap motels,
Yeah theyÂ're all the same.
Stuck inside of a living hell, honey youÂ're the one to
blame.
IÂ'd rather be the cold one and tell you just the way I
feel,
Then to come back home and hold you knowinÂ' the
road has my heart to steal.

You left here a pretty high flier,
Yeah the greener grass made a fool of you,
Now youÂ're cominÂ' back sorry, well youÂ're a liar,
And girl IÂ'm way past long gone and over you.

IÂ've seen my share of heartache and cheap motels,
Yeah theyÂ're all the same.
Stuck inside of a living hell, honey youÂ're the one to
blame.
IÂ'd rather be the cold one and tell you just the way I
feel,
Then to come back home and hold you knowinÂ' the
road has my heart to steal.

Well I guess youÂ've got my best, and IÂ'm takinÂ'
back whatÂ's left.
I guess I can get back with you but IÂ'd just be
wreckinÂ' myself.

IÂ've seen my share of heartache and cheap motels,
Yeah theyÂ're all the same.
Stuck inside of a living hell, honey youÂ're the one to
blame.
IÂ'd rather be the cold one and tell you just the way I
feel
Then to come back home and hold you knowinÂ' the
road has my heart to steal.

Iâ'd rather be the cold one and tell you just the way I
feel,
Then to come back home and hold you knowinâ' the
road has my heart to steal.

Visit [Mike Ryan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.