

## **Springfield Rick**

### **"Cold Feet"**

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He just turned seventeen when the moment came

He was standing on the corner in the pouring rain

She pulled up alongside and rolled the window down  
and said

Can I drive you in some part of town?

He swayed in beside her with a great big smile

The lady had class and stood out a mile

His heart was beating like a big bass drum

Thinking at last his time had come

He started talking fast, tryin' to loosen up

But it just felt kinda stupid so he shut up

She said "Don't think I'm fast, 'cos I'm really not"

But it's fever, in a while it was gettin' hot

She pulled in to the driveway of a big brown stone

He was jumpin' at the bed and in to husk his own

She said "my husband's workin', here we got all day"

But he couldn't believe it when he heard himself say

I'm gettin' cold feet, I'm gettin' cold feet, I'm gettin'  
cold feet

Lady don't you hear me talkin' to you, ain't there  
something that you can do

I'm so nervous, I just might shit through, I've got them  
cold cold feet

Well a couple of years on and our hero's grown  
He's a professional musician with a band of his own  
Hadn't had much luck with the girls that he meets  
Some of them's gettin' him a case of treminal cold feet  
He met a girl not too long ago, she thought she could  
change him  
But it wasn't so  
As soon as she meant she'd long-term romance  
He went into that same old song and dance  
I'm gettin' cold feet, c-c-c-c-cold feet, I'm gettin' cold  
feet  
Mama don't you hear me talkin' to you  
Lord ain't there something that you can do  
I'm so nervous, I just might shit through  
I've got cold, cold, cold, cold, said I got them cold,  
cold, cold, cold  
Oh I've got them cold, cold, cold, cold, said I've got  
them cold, cold feet  
He increased his quota of one night stands  
It was some kind of a complex, you understand  
He would treat 'em real mean, he was low down 'n'  
dirty  
Now he's gotta make some changes 'cos he's nearly  
thirty  
You see, he had a dream just the other night  
He was standing in Gods under press of light  
God said, "I'd like to let your life run its course  
But you'll understand me havin' second thoughts"

I'm gettin' cold feet, c-c-c-c-c-cold feet

I'm gettin' cold feet, c-c-c-c-c-cold feet

Richard don't you hear me talkin' to you, I think you  
know what you have to do

You gotta make some changes

You got the cold, cold, cold, cold

You're gettin' pretty cold, cold, cold, cold

You're gettin' fridgy cold, cold, cold, cold

I said you got them cold, cold feet

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