

## Catching Cold

Andrew McMahon in the Wilderness

Looking in your eyes  
I was waiting with my black umbrella  
Wearing your disguise  
Now you're only wasting time on me  
I know your every move  
Baby girl you used to make me nervous  
Shuffling the pages  
Talking through a violent sleep

It will only take a little while  
'Til your highs will become your lows  
Barely moving then your running wild  
Catching fire like your catching cold

Waiting for the change  
Like your waiting for the rain I'll be there  
Standing in the shadows underneath our family tree  
I know your every move  
Baby girl you gave the blood that saved me  
I'll never leave your side  
Now you'll always be a part of me

It will only take a little while  
'Til your highs will become your lows  
Barely moving then your running wild  
Catching fire like your catching cold

If the moonlight comes to steal your smile  
Call me up when your eyes don't close  
It will only take a little while  
Catching fire like your catching cold cold

It will only take a little while  
'Til your highs will become my lows  
Barely moving then your running wild  
Catching fire like your catching cold

If the moonlight comes to steal your smile  
Call me up when your eyes don't close  
Keep on moving don't go running wild  
Catching fire like your catching cold cold