

## Cold Easter

Deacon Blue

There`s gonna be trouble from the start  
When you break somebody`s heart  
You hope the damage does them good  
Like it does you  
You put a rock around my heart  
And you know the killing part  
Is sunday morning  
When nothing rolled away

Cold  
Easter  
It rained on the parade  
Cold  
Easter  
God everything`s the same

I took the car through where you`d been  
I couldn`t see anything you`d seen  
I thought riverside drive  
Went on and on  
And I got a chill right through my soul  
When I found out the ride can`t go  
Round forever and forever  
Amen

Cold  
Easter  
It rained on the parade  
Cold  
Easter  
God everything`s the same