

Cold Again

Freedy Johnston

When I woke up
I was already evicted
When you say lie
Do you think I believe any thing

Cold again, Cold again
Walking over Brooklyn bridge
Cold again, Cold again
Hey Miss Liberty where have you been

When you walked up
I was looking at the wrong map
And now I'm locked out
I will be back in familiar spots

Cold again, Cold again
Back alone before the end
Cold again, Cold again
Do you really think I'd turn you in

Cold again, Cold again
Walking over Brooklyn bridge
Cold again, Cold again
Hey Miss Liberty where have you been