

# 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