

# Cold

Rae Morris

Your eyes ain't pretty anymore  
You're not the one I adore  
And your hips never wave when you walk  
You're not the one I adore

And I won't ever change my mind  
I'm so tired of being your love, 'cause you've gone cold

Cut me and my blood runs, cut me and my blood runs  
Cold for you, cold for you, cold for you.  
Cut me and my blood runs, cut me and my blood runs  
Cold for you, cold for you, cold for you

You fell for my charm and my affection  
I fell for a taste of your complexion  
You fell for my undivided attention  
I fell for your unique ways  
I fell for you, I fell for you...

Your voice isn't kind when we talk  
You walk away when we talk  
And your lips they go blue with your thoughts  
You never really cared what I thought

And I won't ever change my mind  
I'm so tired of being your love, 'cause you've gone cold

Cut me and my blood runs, cut me and my blood runs  
Cold for you, cold for you, cold for you  
Cut me and my blood runs, cut me and my blood runs  
Cold for you, cold for you, cold for you