

Cold Feet

Rick Springfield

He just turned seventeen
When the moment came
He was standing on the corner
In the pouring rain
She pulled up along side
And rolled the window down
And said, "Can I drive you
To some part of town?"
He's sitting beside here
With a great big smile
The lady had class
And she stood out a mile
His heart was a beating
Like a big bass drum
Thinking at last
His time had finally come
He started Tallinn? fast
Trying to loosen up
But he felt kind a stupid
So he shut up
She said, "don't think I'm fast
'Cause I'm really not?
But his fever went all wild
It was getting hot
She pulled into the driveway
Of a big brown stone
He was champing at the bit
And then her heart be told
She said, "My husband's working
He'll be gone all day?
But he couldn't believe it
When he heard himself say
I'm getting cold feet
I'm getting cold feet
Lady, doncha hear me talking to you
Hey there's something that you can do
I'm so nervous I just might shoot you
I've got them cold, cold feet
Well, a couple years on
And our hero's grown
He's a professional musician
With a band of his own
hadn't had much luck
With the girls that he meets
Might get another case of cold feet
He met a girl not too long ago
She thought she could change him but it wasn't so
As soon as she mentioned long term romance
He went into that same old song and dance
I'm getting cold feet
See-see-cold feet
I'm getting cold feet , see-see-cold feet
Darlin? doncha hear me talkin? to you
No there ain't something you can do
I'm so nervous I just might shoot you
I've got cold, cold, cold, cold
Upset about it

Cold, cold, cold, cold
Go without, um
Cold, cold, cold, cold
Said I've got them cold, cold feet
He increased his quota
Of one night stands
It was a kind of complex
You understand
He would treat ?em real mean
He was low down and dirty
Now he's got to make some changes
'Cause he's nearly thirty
'Cause he had a dream, just the other night
He was standing in God?s ever-present light
And God said I?d like to let your life run it?s coarse
But you'd understand me having second thoughts
I'm getting cold feet
See-see-cold feet
I'm getting cold feet
See-see-cold feet
Listen doncha here me talking to you
I think you know what you have to do
You gotta make some changes
You got them
Cold, cold, cold, cold
They're getting rigid
Cold, cold, cold, cold
you're getting frigid
Cold, cold, cold, cold
I said you got them cold, cold feet