

# Cold Old London

Rod Stewart

Don't know why, we first met  
In cold old London, down by the Thames  
We were sacred, and slowly fell in love  
Oh but I just let you go

We were made for each other  
Was I too young to dream

You said something that gave me butterflies  
Life's a treasure, but love's so unkind  
So please be careful, with this heart of mine  
Ohh that I just let you go

You were my every moment  
Was I too young to dream

What fool I was, what a damn fool I was  
So blind I couldn't see, yeah  
Now I'm getting older, and the girls are getting younger  
Maybe it's too late for me

I still wonder, where you are each night  
Staring at the moonlight with a new man by your side  
You were beautiful in every human way  
Oh so why did I let you go

Cold old London  
Cold old London  
Ooh, ooh, ooh

We were made for each other (for each other)  
Was I too young to dream (too young to dream)