

## Cold, Cold Heart

Tim McGraw

I tried so hard, my dear to show  
That she's my every dream  
Yet she's afraid each thing I do  
Is just some evil scheme  
A memory from her lonesome past  
Keeps us so far apart  
Why can't I free her doubtful mind  
And melt her cold, cold heart  
Another love before my time  
Made her heart sad and blue  
And so my heart is paying now  
For things I didn't do, yes  
In anger unkind words are said  
That make the teardrops start  
Why can't I free her doubtful mind  
And melt her cold, cold heart  
There was a time when I believed  
That she belonged to me  
But now I know her heart is shackled  
To a memory  
The more I learn to care for her  
The more we drift apart  
Why can't I free her doubtful mind