

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