

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)