

# Cold

## Boy In Space

It's too bright outside  
'Cause I'm low on the phone  
You say, "Do or die"  
So I talk till I drop  
You said, "How could I  
Have a heart made of stone?"  
While you're sipping wine

Oh, when we synchronize  
It's exactly what I thought when I fantasized  
Playing games with my mind, making us collide  
And we know how it goes when we're out at night

And I don't know  
How we make it out when we make out on the low  
Even if it rains, you'd rather make it snow  
Both you and me know we gotta let it go  
Laying on the ground, wondering why it's so cold

How we make it out when we make out on the low  
Even if it rains, you'd rather make it snow  
Both you and me know we gotta let it go  
Laying on the ground, wondering why it's so cold

When you patronize  
It's like knives to my throat  
You're so satisfied  
When I dig in the dirt  
You're in paradise  
And I know that you know  
I can't sleep at night

Oh, when you're by my side  
I just move how you move cuz I'm petrified  
Setting traps in my head, messing with my mind  
When you talk, yeah, you talk but I know you're lying

And I don't know  
How we make it out when we make out on the low  
Even if it rains, you'd rather make it snow  
Both you and me know we gotta let it go  
Laying on the ground, wondering why it's so cold

How we make it out when we make out on the low  
Even if it rains, you'd rather make it snow  
Both you and me know we gotta let it go  
Laying on the ground, wondering why it's so cold

Why you so icy cold? My tears can't drip  
Sitting awake alone, tattoos I miss  
If I was to call your phone, I know you'd click  
Babe you can have the throne, I call it quits  
You can even have my car, I don't need it  
I've been inside my room since you left it  
Thinking about the place where we first kissed, oh

And I don't know

How we make it out when we make out on the low (How we make it out)  
Even if it rains, you'd rather make it snow (Rather make it snow)  
Both you and me know we gotta let it go  
Laying on the ground, wondering why it's so cold (Wondering why it's so cold  
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How we make it out when we make out on the low (Ooh)  
Even if it rains, you'd rather make it snow  
Both you and me know we gotta let it go  
Laying on the ground, wondering why it's so cold