

East Side

Felly

Cold weather on the east side
Hot water on the stove
Cold weather on the east side
Chilling me to the bone

I pick through the trees, baby
Something I can't see, baby
I think it's coming for me, baby

It's cold weather on the east side
Hot water on the stove
It's cold weather on the east side
Chilling me to the bone

I pick through the trees, baby
Something I can't see, baby
I think it's coming for me, baby

Looking out from the inside
Home but feel so alone
Now it's getting close to midnight
Think I'm starting to see ghosts

I pick through the trees, baby
Something I can't see, baby
I think it's coming for me, baby

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Hot water on the stove
Cold weather on the east side
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